#### WASHINGTON.

Letter Postage--Department Receipts and Expenses.

Possible Tariff Legislation by the Present Congress.

Railroad Land Grants-A Civil Service Reform Bill.

WASHINGTON, December 8 .- Representative Bingham, chairman of the committee on post offices and post roads, submitted to the House today a unanimous report from that committee on Mr. Anderson's bill, reducing the rate of letter postage to two cents for each half ounce or fraction thereof, the reduction to take effect January 1, 1884. General Bingham's report is the most comprehensive paper ever submitted to Congress on the subject of letter postage, and sively the propriety of passing the bill recommended at the present session of Congress. A table is presented showing the condition of payment, limit of weight, rates, etc. Attention is called in the report to the financial condition of the Post Office Department for the past twenty years, showing that there was a surplus of over \$3,000,000 for

surplus of over \$5,500,000 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1384.

The report says further: While, however, the idea that the postal service should be self-supporting has ever been a favorite one with the American people, no claim has ever been seriously entertained that it should be a source of revenue to the general government. The utmost that has been expected is that its earnings should be sufficient to defray its expenditures. A large credit balance would tend to encourage lavishness in expenditure and to promote selfish schemes in the name of the public interests. The department is now on a surely paying basis, and as the receipts are increasing at a much greater rate than the expenditures, the general treasury will at an early day, unless there should be a change in the present conditions,

#### Be a Large Gainer

from the profits of the postal service. Popular as has been the idea of a self-sustaining service, pubhas been the idea of a self-sustaining service, public opinion has ever sanctioned the granting of needful sums from the treasury rather than that the usefulness of the service should be impaired by lack of means from the postal revenues. The expenditures for the coming year have been estimated upon the full measure of the public requirements as well as the same can now be calculated, and yet they fall considerably short of the estimated revenues. The time would seem to be auspicious, therefore, for a reduction in the postal rates.

Domestic letters transported from one post office to another now yield a minimum revenue of ninety-six cents per pound; second-class matter, eight cents per pound, and fourth-class, sixteen cents per pound, and fourth-class matter, eight cents per pound, and fourth-class matter, eight cents per pound. Nearly all the official mail of the several executive departments of the government is carried in penalty envelopes, yielding no revenue to the Post Office Deparment. It must be obvious, therefore, that the burden of maintaining the service falls most unequally upon letters.

It is shown that, although a temporary loss of revenue followed the reduction in rates, it was speedily followed by a large increase in the revenues for the year 1882. The receipts were more than eight times as much as for 1852, and the increase alone for 1882 over 1881 was only \$93,514 66 short of the entire receipts for the year ended June 30, 1852.

It is estimated that the defliciency required from the treasury for the past year under the two-cent opinion has ever sanctioned the grant-

ended June 30, 1852.

It is estimated that the deficiency required from the treasury for the past year under the two-cent rate would be about \$2,000,000. This deficiency would be offset by a fair allowance for the official mail matter of the government, and by increasing the charge on merchandise to the proper compensation for carrying

#### THE TARIFF.

## Possible Legislation by the Present Con-

gress.
Washington, December 9.—The internal revenue bill was recommitted to the Senate finance committee yesterday, and Senator Sherman also committee yesterday, and Senator Sherman also introduced an amendment to the bill, consisting of the schedule of duties proposed by the tariff commission, which were referred to the committee. It is proposed to hold a meeting of the committee not later than next Tuesday, and begin the consideration of tariff revision. On this day the ways and means committee of the House will begin the preparation of the tariff bill.

begin the preparation of the tariff bill.

It is not expected that the Senate will attempt to take the initiative in tariff legislation, although it has the power to do so by amending the internal revenue. If, however, there should be such delaw on the part of the House in acting upon a tariff bill as to endanger its passage this session, the Senate might proceed with the consideration of the subject, and thus materially aid the representatives.

The present purpose of the majority of the finance committee is to keep abreast of the ways and means committee in the tariff work, so that when a bill for the revision of the tariff comes in

when a bill for the revision of the tariff comes in the regular order of procedure to the Senate there will not be the usual delay.

The rates of duties proposed by the commission on irol and steel, woollen goods and sliks, appear to meet with the general approval of senators and

on irol and steel, woollen goods and silks, appear to meet with the general approval of senators and representatives.

There is much complaint on the part of manufacturers of cotton goods that that industry has not received the same careful treatment at the hands of the complission as other manufactures.

There seems to be a general sentiment in favor of larger reductions on sugar than were proposed by the commission. Senator Aldrich said today that he knew a large majority of his Republican associates would rather see the duties on sugar reduced than to abolish or make great reductions in the tax on tobacco. Mr. Randall does not think the House will be disposed to reduce the rates on sugar to a lower point than is recommended by the commission. The sugar producers assert that the representative of sugar on the commission, Mr. Kenner of Louisiana, has favored the refiners rather than the growers, and the representatives and senators from Louisiana, Mississippi and other sugar producing States will oppose the reduction proposed. There will also be a strong and probably successful opposition to the polariscopic test recommended by the commission.

Representative Randall has received a letter from the firm of Powers & Weightman, druggists, of Philadelphia, making inquiries as to the probabilities of taking quinine from the free list and reimposing a duty upon it. The firm is desirous that the old duty shall be restored. Mr. Randall replied to the letter, saying he did not believe the House could be induced to again make quinine a dutiable article.

# THE GRANTS TO RAILROADS.

The Committee Appears in no Hurry to

Come Together-Their Sincerity Ques-

the House judiciary committee appear somewhat uneasy under the criticisms of the press on their uneasy under the criticisms of the press on their failure to act upon the lapsed land grant question. They are protesting that there is no intentional delay in disposing of the question, and point to the report made last winter favorable to dispossessing a number of Southern lines of their unearned lands, and the reports on the Northern and Texas Pacific roads as evidences of their sincerity. They do not see anything incongruous in reporting in favor of the forfeiture of the lands of the Southern roads and reporting against the restoration to the do not see anything incongruous in reporting in favor of the forteiture of the lands of the Southern roads and reporting against the restoration to the public domain of the millions of acres held by the Northern Pacific, and cannot see any reason for adverse criticism of their failure to press for consideration the bill which Mr. Reed, their chairman, was instructed to report favorably, to declare forfeited the 7,000,000 acres held by the Texas Pacific road. The report in the case of the last-named road was agreed to in committee with but one dissenting voice, that of McCoid of Iowa. He has changed his mind since he has been before his constituents, and your correspondent is in a position to state that he will vote for the forfeiture of the lands, thus making a unanimous vote against the railroad company.

The committee has not met as yet this session and appears in no hurry to come together. Although members indivadually avow their willingness to consider the cases of the various roads and protest that there is no disposition on their part to hinder legislation in this regard, Mr. Norcross of Massachusetts, a member of the committee, said to your correspondent today, "There appears to be a desire on the part of some people to make political capital by questioning the sincerity of the committee. That Mr. Reed of

to make political capital by questioning the sincerity of the committee. That Mr. Reed of Maine or any other member of the committee would do anything to delay legislation on these questions, or that Mr. Reed would withhold a questions, or that Mr. Reed would withhold a report with such an intention, is preposterous. Yet there are members of the committee who not only do not think the idea preposterous, but assert that they are surprised to find the strength of railroad influence on the committee as great as it is."

Mr. Norcross voted in favor of the forfeiture of the Texas Pacific land grant, but he voted with the majority against the restoration of the Northern Pacific lands to the public domain. He holds that the United States granted these lands for the purpose of constructing the Northern Pacific railpurpose of constructing the Northern Pacific rail-road, and that the cession for that purpose is irre-vocable, the privilege being with the govern-ment, if it so desired, to construct the road. He vocable, the privilege being with the government, if it so desired, to construct the road. He ing week, and seventy-eight meadd that there was no pression of the ultimate.

return to the public domain of the lands declared forfeited by the committee.

Judge Taylor of Ohio (Garfield's successor in the House), who is also a member of the judiciary committee, says there is no question of the sincerity of the committee in this matter, but thinks the disposition of these questions will take time.

#### Schemes Proposed for Extending National Aid to Education.

Washington, December 10.—The question of extending national aid to education in the several States and Territories will receive some attention at this session of Congress, and it is possible that bill embodying the most popular features of some of the many plans proposed may become a law before the expira-

of some of the many plans proposed may become a law before the expiration of this Congress. Among the ideas on this subject that have found expression in bills introduced in one or the other of the houses, is that of Senator Logan, who proposes to apply the proceeds of the tax on whiskey to educational purposes; that of Senator Blair, who wants a direct annual appropriation for the years; and that of Sherman of Illinois, who wants a direct annual appropriation for its years.

Senator Blair's scheme seems to be the most comprehensive. He proposes that Congress shall begin by appropriating \$15,000,000, and appropriate a gradually diminishing sum, \$1,000,000 less each year, for ten years, to be expended in securing the benefits of a common school education to all the children living in the United States. This fund he would divide among the several States and Territories, in proportion to the illiteracy of their population according to the tenth census, and he would commit its expenditure to the concurrent action of the secretary of the interior and the superintendent of public schools, board of education, or other body in the State in which the administration of the public school laws is vested. His bill also provides for the appointment by the President of a commissioner of education for each State, to superintend the details of the expenditure of the fund, and throws various safeguards about its expenditure by the States.

Mr. Sherwin's bill is somewhat similar in its general scope to that of Senator Blair's, and has been favorably reported to the House from the committee on education and labor. It provides for an annual appropriation of \$10,000,000 for five years, to be apportioned among the States and Territories according to the illiteracy of their population, no State to receive a larger sum in any one year than it has expended in the Preceding year of its own funds for the education of its children, without respect to color, and makes the commissioner of education the supervisor of the fund.

Senator Blair

#### Interesting Manufacturing Statistics Fur-

nished by the Census Office. WASHINGTON, December 10.-A bulletin issued from the census office gives the statistics of manugoods, which include not only the product or mills which manufacture cotton into or mills which manufacture cotton into a fabric known and sold under that name, but the product of special mills working raw cotton, waste or cotton yarn into hose, tapes, fancy fabrics or mixed goods, are as follows: Number of establishments, 1005; capital, \$219,504.794; hands employed, males above 16 years, 64,107; females above 15 years, 91,148; children and youths, 30,217; amount paid in wages during the year, \$45,614,419; value of materials, \$113,705,537; value of products, \$210,950,383.

For the manufacture of boots and shoes, includ 950,385.
For the manufacture of boots and shoes, including custom work and repairing, there were 17,972 establishments, with a capital of \$54,358,301, employing 10,402 males above 10 years, 25,946 females above 15 years, and 3852 children and youths, paying in wages during the year \$50,995,155—the value of whose material was \$114,969,050, and whose products were \$196,920,481.
For the manufacture of curried leather there were 2319 establishments, representing a capital of \$16,878,570, employing 11,050 persons, and paying in wages during the year \$14,844,213, the value of whose materials was \$59,306,509, and the values of whose products was \$71,349,846.
For the manufacture of tanned leather there were 3105 establishments, representing a capital of \$50,215,354, employing 23,814 persons, and paying in wages during the year \$9,204,543, the value of whose materials was \$85,943,491, and of whose products was \$113,340,617.

#### A Report on Civil Service.

WASHINGTON, December 8 .- Late this afternoon the select committee on civil service reform agreed upon a bill, which will be reported to the House tomorrow. It was drafted by Kasson, and is pased upon the bill offered by him last Monday. In general terms it provides that all appointments of clerks and other subordinate officers and employes shall be made only after an examination as to their fitness by a board appointed by the President and confirmed by the Schate. The appointments are to med by the Senate. The appointments are to fairly apportioned among the several States and representative districts. The provisions of the bill are to apply to all appointments of clerks and other subordinate employes and officers not only in the departments and bureaus in Washing which ten or more persons are employed.

## Senate Work This Week.

Washington, December 10.—The work of the Senate this week is definitely mapped out. It was arranged to finish the bankruptey bill tomorrow, but the concluding debate is likely to be interesting as Senator Brown's amendment is designed to get the opinion of the Senate as to whether any bankruptey legislation is needed at the present

time.

Senator Pendleton's civil service reform bill comes up after the bankruptey measure is dis posed of. A number of amendments are to be offered, and the debate will last several days.

Senator Edmunds will renew his effort temorrow to have the propositions relating to political assessments referred to the civil service committee. It is understood that an amendment will be offered. It is understood that an amendment will be offered from the Democratic side changing the scope of the proposed inquiry, so that the Senate may vote directly on the question early this week, perhaps

## Lively Times for the House.

Washington, December 10.—The principal catures of the probable events of the week in the louse will be the Kasson civil service bill, which House will be the Kasson civil service bill, which is looked for Tuesday. Mr. Bayne of Pennsylvania declares his intention, when the bill comes up, of attacking the proposed tenure of office section. A lively discussion is expected.

Another matter which is likely to cause wide discussion is the bill reported last session by the committee of public lands for ascertaining and collecting the amount due from the Southern and Western States upon the basis of a five per cent. tribute from all lands sold within their borders, as provided for by law upon their admission into the Union. Many delegates are personally interested in the result of this measure.

Political Strength of the Next House. WASHINGTON, December 7.-Clerk McPherson of the House, with whom the certificates of elecof the House, with whom the certificates of election of representatives in Congress are deposited,
has made a computation which shows that in the
Forty-eighth Congress there will be 191 Democrats, 121 Republicans, 6 Readjusters, 3 Independent Democrats, and 2 Independent
Republicans. The Democrats will have
a majority of 59 over Republicans, Readjusters
and Independents, and this majority will probably not be changed by the result of the election to
fill the vacancies caused by the death of Congressmen-elect Updegraff of Onio, Republican, and
Herron of Louisianna, Democrat.

# Political Assessments.

Washington, December 9.—Mr. Hawley introduced in the Senate this afternoon a bill prohibiting any member-elect of either house of Congress, or officer or employe of said houses, or any executive, judicial, military or naval officer or employe of any branch or bureau of these departments from directly or indirectly soliciting or receiving or in any manner concerned in soliciting or receiving assessments on subscriptions for political purposes from any government employe or person receiving compensation for services to the United States. The second section makes the offence a misdemeanor punishable by fine not exceeding \$5000 or by imprisonment not exceeding three years, or by both at the discretion of the court.

## Interstate Commerce.

WASHINGTON, December 9.—The bill introduced in the House today by Mr. McCoid of Iowa to regulate interstate commerce prohibits the pooling and consolidation of parallel lines, and requires railroads to publish a schedule of prices for carrying freight, from which schedules they are not allowed to vary over 50 per cent. either above or below. A committee of nine is to be appointed by each congress, to have charge of this subject.

The Speakership of the Next House. Washington, December 10.—There is a rumor tonight that Samuel Randall is to give up the contest for the speakership and support Blackburn of Kentucky for the position.

An Unprecedented Number of Failures. New York, December 11.—Bradstreet's reports 247 failures in the United States during the past week, the largest number in any one week in the past two years; sixty-one more than in the preceding week, and seventy-eight more than in the cor-

#### COLLINS AND DE LONG.

Some Light Thrown at Last on the Unpleasantness

Existing Between the Two on Board the Jeannette.

A Lively Scene Which Occurred in the Arctic Regions.

WASHINGTON, December 9.—The following extracts from the records of Captain De Long of the Jeannette, now in possession of the Navy Department, throws some light upon the unpleasant state of feeling which existed between Captain De Long

of feeling which existed between Captain De Long and Jerome Collins:

ARCTIC STEAMER JEANNETTE, BESET AND DEIFTING IN THE PACK, December 2, 1880. Memorandum—The following is a statement of an occurrence this day, in which M. Collins treated me with such disrespect as to cause me to relieve him from all duty in the ship and to inform him that, upon the return of the vessel to the United States, I would report him to the secretary of the navy. My order in relation to daily exercise requires everybody (except the sick and the man on watch) to leave the ship at 11 a. m., and remain out of her on the ice until I p. m. Of course, it has been understood that Mr. Collins should come on board at noon to make and record on the slate the meteorological observations for that hour, but I have observed on several occasions of late that he seemed to remain on board much longer than such duty required. I had considerable trouble last winter in getting Mr. Collins to comply with the order in regard to daily exercise, his delay in getting out of bed, his requiring time for his breakfast when up and dressed, etc. making it sometimes 11.30 o'clock a. m. before he made his appearance on the ice. I pointed out to him there his failure to obey my order, remonstrated with him on his repeating the offence, insisted on my order being obeyed, and finally, secured a liberal compliance with it, although, as he informed me,

#### He Had His Own Opinion

of the wisdom or necessity for such an order, or words to that effect. Today, at 12.10 p. m., I went into the cabin to see why he remained so long, and at the same time to close my air port, and found he had removed his coat, had lighted and was smoking his pipe, and, while awaiting in the port chart room, was carrying on a conversation with Mr. Danenhower. I said nothing and returned to the ice. At 12.20 p. m., as he had not yet come out, I went again to the cabin and found him at the stove adjusting his gloves, and continuing the conversation above referred to. The following is the substance of and ensuing talk: I asked Mr. Collins had it required all this time to make and record the 12 o'clock observations? He replied: "Well, sir, I hardly know the meaning of your question."

tion."

I said: "The meaning of my question is this: Is it necessary for you, in order to make and record the 12 o'clock observation, to remove your coat, light your pipe, engage in conversation with Mr. Danenhower, and remain in the cabin until 12.20 n m 2". 12.20 p. m.?"

He answered curtly: "Well, perhaps I might have done it quicker, but I did not know my minutes were counted for me."
I said in substance: "I have seen fit to issue an

#### Everybody Should Go on the Ice from

11 to 1, and your coming in the cabin and remaining until 12.20 is a violation of my order that I will neither

12.20 is a violation of my order that I will neither submit to nor permit you to continue. I have noticed for several days that you were longer than necessary m taking the noon observation, and today I satisfied myself on the subject."

He replied: "Oh, very well; if you are satisfied, of course I have nothing to say. I was not aware it was necessary to follow me up."

I asked, "What do you mean by that?"
He said, "I mean that in taking me to task, as you do, you are doing me a great injustice."

I said, "As this matter has gone so far, it must go farther. Be good enough to remove your coat and sit down." When he was seated, I continued: "Mr. Collins, a representation of injustice has only to be made in proper language to secure you all the justice you want, but I do not like your manner or bearing in talking with me. You seem to assume that you are to receive no correction, direction or dictation from me; that your view of an occurrence is always to be taken, and that if I differ with you it is my misfortune, but of no importance to the result."

He commenced, "I came here supposing—"

"Never mind that part of it," I interrupted. "You are here in fact, and we will deal with the fact."

fact."
He resumed: "I do not like the tone nor the manner in which you speak to me and the way in which I am taken to task."

I replied: "I have a perfect right to say what I

say to you."
He said: "I acknowledge only the rights given He said: 'I declarate you by naval regulations.''
I inquired: "Do you mean to imply that I am doing anything contrary to naval regulations?"
He said, "I mean to say you have no right to talk to me as you do?"
I replied, "You should not have disobeyed my order."
(1.) He said, "I will not admit such an assertion.
I have always carried out your instructions."
(2.) I inquired, "Do you undertake to contradict me, Mr. Collins, and to say that I am

#### Asserting What is Not So." He replied (3), "I mean to say, my dear sir, that I have not disobeyed or violated your order."

(4.) I said, "But, Mr. Collins, I say you have disobeyed or violated my order,"
(5.) He promptly and emphatically replied, "I say I have not."

(6.) I said, "Great allowance has been made for your ignorance of naval regulations, your position on the ship, and your being so situated for the first time, but you must remember that a commanding officer is to be spoken to in a respectful manner and with respectful language, and you do not seem to attend to either particular."

He replied, "I treat the commanding officer of this ship with all the respect due to him as the head of the expedition, but when he charges me with vlolating an order (7), I say I have not."

(8.) I said, "Do you suppose you will be permitted to talk to me in that way? Are you beside yourself?" He replied, "Not at all. I am perfectly calm and collected. I know what I say." I said, "And you contradict me flatly in that way? Have you lost your senses?"

He replied, "No, I have not lost my senses. I know what I say."

1 went on, "When I say that by remaining in the cabin as you did today you violate my orders, you continue to contradict me."

He answered, "When you say (9) I have violated an order, I say I have not."

I then rose, saying, "That is quite enough. Circumstanced as we are, the matter cannot be conveniently dealt with here, but upon the return of the vessel to the United States, or on reaching some point of communication I shall report you to the secretary of the navy. Meanwhile you will perform no duty in the ship beyond completing the work called for in my written order of September 1." ave not."
3.) I said, "Great allowance has been made for

#### tember 1." Throughout the whole interview Mr. Collins was Curt, Contemptuous and Disrespectful

in both language and bearing, the manner of his answering being more offensive even than the words used. Instead of making suitable replies to my questions, and proper explanations of the violation of my order, he arraigned me for the manner inwhich the questions were put, and contradicted me flatly when I said he had violated my order.

order. Mr. Danenhower, who had left the cabin at my Mr. Danehnower, who had net the caoin at my first questions, was in his room necessarily in a position to hear the conversation, and I notified him that I should refer to him as a witness. He volunteered his willingness to have a written statement of the occurrence made for his signature while it was fresh in his memory, and I therefore requested Lieutenatt Chipotto, write such a statement from dietaant Chipp to write such a statement from dieta-tion, as Mr. Danenhower's eyes, of course, pre-vented him from doing so himself.

(Signed) GEORGE W. DELONG,

Upon reflection, and recalling as far as possible what was said, I have to make the following additions to the foregoing memorandum in the places designated by numbers 1, 2, 3, etc. As to the exactness of the places, I am not certain, and there actness of the places, I am not certain, and there may be some little doubt as to the sequence of the words; but as the language is employed for similar terms, so closely aillied as not to affect the meaning by the smallest trifle, I am absolutely certain of it.

"I consider that by coming into the cabin, as you did today, removing your coat, lighting your pipe, and carrying on a conversation with Mr. Danenhower, you took advantage of the 12 o'clock observations to disregard my order in relation to the exercise."

observations to discegure
the exercise."

"And when you say I took advantage of the 12
o'clock observations to disregard your order, I say it is not so."
"Wait a moment, I will not have you put words in my mouth."
"And when you say I take or took advantage of
"And when you say I take or took advantage of

"And when you say I take or took advantage of the 12 o'clock observations to disregard your order, I say it is not so."

"And that your remaining in the cabin as you did today is taking advantage of the 12 o'clock observations to disregard my order."

Clearing Up a Mystery. Kingman, Kan., December 10.—The unearthing of a heretofore mysterious murder has aroused great excitement in this county. Two years ago a gigantic land swindle was discovered, involving Sheriff McGane and County attorney Sprowls, both of whom were arrested, but escaped from custody. The latter disappeared suddenly. Foul play being suspected, a rich relative of Sprowls, in Maine, employed a Pinkerton detective to ferret out the mystery. This resulted in finding a piece of charred coat, once the property of Sprowls, on the farm of Caraone of the men implicated in the swindle. The remnant was pierced with bullet holes, and furnished evidence that Sprowls was murdered to prevent his turning State's evidence. A number of arrests have been made.

# The Location of a Chest Containing \$27,000

in Gold Revealed in a Dream. PITTSBURG, December 9.—The little town of Franklin, Penn., in the oil regions, is agitated over the discovery of a chest containing \$27,000 in gold by a resident of that place. For many years gold by a resident of that place. For many years past there has been a belief that during the occupation of this part of the country by the French a large amount of treasure was secreted in Franklin, near where the old fort stood, and close by the ancient house of Captain Smith, which is now occupied by Professor Solinger as a residence. Columbus Brown had a mania in regard to this treasure, and for years the thought of becoming possessed of riches in this way haunted him. About two years ago two Frenchmen, supposed to be relatives of the old commandant of the fort, arrived at Franklin with maps, and commenced a systematic search, but it proved fruitless. Brown became excited at this, and since that time has continued the search. On Friday night last, while sleeping, he had a revelation. He decamed that he was counting and handling a chest of gold, and that he had found it buried in the earth at the foot of a tree, in an open field. He was informed in some manner, he cannot tell how, by a man with a foreign accent, dressed in a military uniform, with a sword and sash, that if he would measure a certain distance from the centre of a rock in the run, due north, and then measure thirty-three feet due west from that point, he would find the treasure he had so often seen in his dream. He arose, and with spade and pick went to the owner of the field in which the tree stood and gained permission to dig. He had not been at work more than two hours when he came upon an iron chest, which he opened, and the sight that met the gaze of himself and son was enough to turn the head of almost any man. The box was nearly two-thirds filled with gold and silver coin, tarnished and covered with sand and mould, but nevertheless gold. The coins are mostly French, but a number of English, German and Spanish coins are among the lot. They bear the dates 1729, 1744, 1754 and various other dates, the latest of which is 1764, which is the same year that Fort Macnault was completed. On a brass ruler found in the chest the name "Joncaire" is past there has been a belief that during the occu-

#### ABSOLUTELY EXCLUDED.

#### The Will of General Dorriss Declares His Grandson a Total Stranger.

ST. Louis, Mo., December 11 .- Much interest was manifested Friday in the reading of the will of General Dorriss, from the desire to learn grandson, Russell Brown, who is now in fail on a charge of murdering his grandmother, Mrs. General Dorriss. In all the bequests to the various children and grandchildren are the words' "exclusive, however, of Russell Brown, who shall be excluded from any benefit of said property." In disposing of the personality, which is very large, amounting to several hundred thousand dollars, Russell Brown's name again appears in this wise: "The benefits, however, shall not extend to Russell Brown. He shall not share at all in the benefits of any provision, nor shall he have, take or enjoy any of my estate, and, in its division, administration and distribution, he or his descendants shall not be considered as entitled therein in the least degree, either directly or by or through either of my children, or any of them, or the descendents of them. He shall be regarded as a total stranger to me, of no inheritable blood from me, and in the line of descent I declare him absolutely disinherited." It is said that young Brown, who was, previous to the murder, the favorite grandson, loses \$250,000 by his disinheritance. charge of murdering his grandmother, Mrs. General

## A CRISIS IN THE OIL RECION.

#### Speculation Which Has Worked Death and Ruin-The Oppression of the Standard

Oil Companny. BUFFALO, N. Y., December 11.—The mysterious disappearance of Angus Patten and Peter Maners, two prominent speculators in the northern oil field, whose fortunes were swamped in the re cent oil panic, is arousing universal appre-hension lest they have committed suicide. hension lest they have committed suicide. A parallel case is that of John Ford, a wealthy and influential oil producer and operator, who has become a raving maniac through intense excitement caused by his extensive and irremedial losses. There is no possibility of his recovering his reason. Hundreds of persons in all branches of business have been utterly ruined. The great panic of 1873 was less disastrous. The total losses are estimated as high as five millions of dollars. The popular feeling against the Standard Oil and United Pipe Line companies is intense, they alone having profited by the financial convulsion which leaves very little money in circulation. The worst feature of the analy is that there is no immediate prospect of a favorable change in the financial situation, as the disaster has fallen on every person who had a cent to in-

#### A MYSTERIOUS SHOT. May Not Some One Have Loaded a Piece of

## Firewood?

WILLIAMSBURG, Va., December 11.—Mrs. Jose-phine Howard of Jerusalem, in Southampton county, was Friday sitting in her room near the The room had only one window, which was closed, and the heavy board shutters were also closed and bolted. The door, which is of heavy closed and bolted. The door, which is of heavy oak, was also locked. As she sat looking into the fire she was startled by a pistol shot, which appeared to come from the centre of the room. She rose suddenly and looked around, but saw no one. Then she became conscious that she had been shot in the abdomen, and she fell to the floor. Her cries brought her family to the seene. They had to force the door, which was still locked, and the window-shutter was still bolted on the inside. There was not a crack in either the door or shutter through which the shot could have been fired. The through which the shot could have been fired. The bed and wardrobe were searched, but there was no trace of a lurking assassin in either; nor could such have escaped without being seen, as one of the sons of the lady was at the door during the search. Mrs. Howard lies in a critical condition.

#### Five Hundred Dollars Out of Every Thou sand of Louisville's Tax-Money Stolen.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., December 10.-A rigid examdeveloped a scheme on the part of the employes of the tax collector's and assessors' offices to pocket on an average \$500 of every \$1000 collected, and concealing the theft by false entries. George Levi, assistant fire chief; a Mr. Partman, now in Leadville, but cashier of the collector's office at the time of the frauds, and City Auditor Hinkle, are implicated. The latter made out during that year two tax bills to the amount of \$20,000 and handed them into the collector's office as assets, declaring that Baxter, then mayor, had so directed. This Baxter denies. David Ferguson, then collector, now back-tax collector, credited to him on the books \$130,000 of back taxes, which were never charged to him. The defalcations, as far as reported, aggregate \$55,000. developed a scheme on the part of the employes of

[Gouvernor Herald.] Henry Bancroft of Fullerville has twin boys about 10 years old, named Doll and Lester. Last week Lester went into Sprague's mill and put his finger on the buzz-saw to see if it was in motion, and when he took his hand away he found he was minus the end of a finger up to the first joint. A boy acquaintance, who heard of the accident, met the twin brother Doll an hour afterward, and telling him the story, said: "Now, you ought to have your finger cut off so as to be like your twin brother." Doll's finger was on a board, and his companion, having his knife out, without further eeremony struck his finger with his knife and cut off the end of the corresponding finger, so that the twins are alike in the loss of the first joint of the "big" finger on the right hand. bout 10 years old, named Doll and Lester. Last

# In Crompton, R. I., lately, a runaway horse, which had cleared itself from a wagon, was pur-

which had cleared itself from a wagon, was pursued by a dog which had been an eye witness of the whole affair. The dog caught up and selzing the reins that were trailing on the ground, held back on them in such a manner as to bring the animal to a standstill. Several men at this moment started from the sidewalk with the good intention of holding the horse by the head, but the sagacious dog kept them at bay until the arrival of the driver, when he proudly delivered the reins into his hands, and walked off with as important an air as a lawyer in a court when he has you a hard air as a lawyer in a court when he has you a hard

#### FOREIGN NEWS.

#### A Destructive Conflagration in London.

The Loss to Property Estimated at \$15,000,000.

#### France's Position in Regard to the Egyptian Question.

LONDON, December 10.—Friday night a fire started on the premises of Foster, Porter & Co., wholesalehosiers, on Wood street, extending back to Philip lane, and in a twinkling was beyond control of the firemen. Several houses on Philip lane eaught fire, and the street being very narrow, it was exceedingly difficult for the firemen to approach the burning buildings. The flames quickly extended on Philip lane south as far as Addle street. Two public houses were then seized upon by the flames and consumed, and the fire swept on. ers, straw and millinery, one of the largest warehouses on Wood street, was next dewarehouses on Wood street, was next destroyed. At the same time the buildings Nos. 6, 8 and 9 Philip lane were also on fire. Owing to the seriousness of the fire, Captain Shaw, chief of the fire brigade, called out nearly the whole force of the fire department. The fire on the opposite side of Wood street was then extinguished, the flames being confined to the block of buildings bounded by London wall. Philip lane, Addle street and Wood street, the whole of which block was destroyed. Silsbee & Fleming's warehouse on Wood street was gutted. The only part of the block intact was that facing London wall. The block intact was that facing London can Addle street, will reach \$15,000,000. Peter Ryland has a policy of insurance amounting to \$1,250,000. The amount of insurance carried by the other firms is unknown, but most of it is said to be covered by London companies. The streets in the neighborhood of the fire were filled by an immense crowd of spectators, and hundreds of police were required to preserve order.

It is believed that eight persons were injured, some of them seriously. Poster, Porter & Co., it is stated, had a stock of silk goods alone estimated to be worth £600,000.

The salvage corps succeeded in saving a large

# is stated, had a stock of silk goods alone estimated to be worth £600,000. The salvage corps succeeded in saving a large amount or goods. The walls of the warehouses burned on Wood street and Philip lane fell into the roadway with a crash like that of thunder, filling the streets with burning debris. The burnt area is over two acres. One fireman is missing. It is believed that he was overwhelmed by debris when three or four houses fell on Wood street.

## Spain Afraid of an Industrial Revolt. MADRID, December 5 .- The activity of the Socialists and Internationalists in spreading discord among the working classes causes much un-

socialists and Internationalists in spreading discord among the working classes causes much uneasiness to the government and the council of ministers has ordered the local authorities to take severe measures to check these intrigues. The conspirators seem to have taken advantage of the agricultural distress, the failure of the erops, the high prices of food and the discontent of the laborers and operatives, especially in Andalusia and Catalonia, to foment a turbulent spirit among the lower classes. Among the Socialist agents arrested at Lyons were two Spaniards, in whose possession were found documents proving that the revolutionary secret societies have branches in various parts of Spain. The spread of Socialism in Spain is largely due to the numerous political divisions and the bitterness of party feeling. Although some alarm has been created by the accumulating evidence of the rapid spread of Socialistic doctrines, no fears are entertained of the disturbance of public tranquility, as the present government would have the support of the army and citizens of all political beliefs in the repression of Socialism, which caused such anarchy in the south of Spain in 1873-74. Abundant Work and High Wages in Paris.

Paris, December 5.—The situation with regard to the progress of the Anarchist conspiracy is omewhat more favorable. The recent revival of business, especially in the building trades, enables the class of workmen which has been the most turbulent to command constant employment and high wages, and so long as this state of affairs continues with the men in the receipt of wages which permit them not only to live comfortably but also to afford themselves luxuries, the Anarchist agitation will lack material to work upon. The present rate of wages is very high, so high that a stonemason, house carpenter or glazier is really far better off than the majority of clerks in government offices or commercial employes who have to spend in dress and keeping up appearances the greater part of their earnings. The high scale of wages and the demand for labor is such that Italian, German and Swiss workmen have flocked to Paris in very lafge numbers, and this foreign competition has no apparent effect upon the wellbeing of the native artisans. So long as public works are continued to keep the working classes in good condition and good humor they are not very likely to be tempted into quarrelling with their bread and butter. business, especially in the building trades, enables the class of workmen which has been the most

Paris, December 9.—The water has reached the heart of the city. The drains in the low lying quarters are unable to find an outlet, and the quarters are unable to find an outlet, and the water has risen to a level with the roads. In the Rue de L'Universite the water is a foot deep in some places. The cellars of the foreign office building are flooded. The Notre Dame quarter is swarming with rats, driven from the sewers, and the people are suffering from their depredations.

The water has invaded the Chamber of Deputies.

## The Cuban Refugees.

LONDON, December 7.—Mr. James O'Kelley, M. P., has forwarded to the foreign office copies of letters he received, stating that the Cuban refugees were surrendered at Gibraltar. One of these letters is from Macco, and relates the circumstances attending the illegal surrender of the refugees to the Spanish authorities. Mr. O'Kelley was in Cuba during the insurrection, and was taken prisoner. He has written a book in relation to the Cuban insurrection.

#### Trouble in Hungarian Politics. VIENNA, December 9.—In the Hungarian Diet

this afternoon Herr Rohonesey made a speech denouncing the abuses in the expenditures for public works. He alleged the existence in the present nainistry of a band of scoundrels, which he claimed was headed by the secretary of state. A disorderly scene ensued and the session was abruptly terminated. Mr. Parnell's Property.

London, December 11. — A despatch to the Times from Dublin says Mr. Parnell has lodged a Times from Dubin says Mr. Parnell has lodged a petition in the land court for the sale of his property in the county of Wicklow. A conditional order for the sale of Mr. Parnell's property was entered on the 29th day of November. The extent of the property was given as 5000 acres, and the total encumbrances as £13,000.

#### France and the Egyptian Question. PARIS, December 8 .- The newspaper Repubique Française says if England continues to pur-

sue a hostile Egyptian policy, France will not wage war, as there are other means of protecting her interests without resorting to such an alter-Too Big a Morsel for England to Swallow.
PARIS, December 11.—The newspaper Republique Française continues to attack England. In

## an editorial today it declares that Egypt is too big a morsel for England to swallow, and that Eng-land will find it out in the course of time. Home Rule for Ireland.

London, December 9.—The lord mayor of Dublin, in a letter to the London Times, published this morning, advocates home rule as the best means to restore peace and prosperity in Ireland. The Jews Must Co. St. Petersburg, December 9 .- The Senate has decided that Jews cannot hold landed property,

#### and that Jews not having official authority to reside in St. Petersburg must be expelled. A Rebellion Threatened. LONDON, December 7 .- The eldest son of the

# King of Burmah has escaped from Benares, and it s believed that he will raise a rebellion in upper Burmah. Cable Notes.

Sir Hugh Allan died suddenly at Edinburgh

Saturday.

The Tiber is rising rapidly, and it is feared that a serious inundation will occur.

The condition of M. Gambetta is less favorable, a hemorrhage being apprehended.

Mr. Bradley has informed Arabi Pasha that he and his companions would be exiled to Ceylon. The relations of Germany with Holland are be-coming very strained and a crisis is thought to be

## attacked with nemorrhage of the throat. His condition is very critical.

A panic occurred Friday night in the Œdon Theatre at Barcelona, caused by a false alarm of fire. One person was killed and eighteen injured. The clerks and commercial employes in Berlin have started an agitation in tavor of Sunday closing, a thing almost unknown in Germany.

It is believed at the German court that Queen Victoria will visit Berlin in February next to attend the celebration of the silver wedding of the Crown Prince.

Gustav Freytag, well known as the author of some of the best German novels and comedies, has finished a new comedy, which is pronounced an excellent work.

The Spanish red-book has just been distributed, contains a note in which Spain says that the nited States should not enjoy the excusive right intervention in connection with the Panama

The Berlin Post, which is frequently an "in-spired" organ, declares that Russia, in construct-ing a new strategic railway along the frontier of Austria and Germany, gives further proof of her hostile intentions, and adds that there can be no doubt but Russia is alarmingly increasing her armaments.

#### ANOTHER STEAMBOAT HORROR.

Seventeen Lives Lost as a Result of Racing Under High Pressure. New Orleans, December 11.—The Morning Star, a small steamboat, commanded by Captain H. W. Pennywitt, left Magnolia plantation at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning with twenty-five passengers aboard. Shortly afterward, without any warning, the boilers exploded, out any warning, the boilers exploded, literally parting the vessel in twain. Those who escaped instant scalding jumped everboard, and out of thirteen persons who did so ten were drowned. The steamer Sanbeam, which was about a hundred yards away at the time of the explosion, headed for the wrecked vessel and picked up several of the passengers and crew. Frank Howard of Chattanooga, Tenn., Charles Trites of New Orleans, Mary Miller and Sarah Young, passengers, were fatally scalded. The others killed were Henry Kaiser and a child of Charles Freitsch of New Orleans. The wounded were Eugene Penovwitt, engineer; James Ryan, Nancy Miller, Frank Holt, Nancy Young and William Fratz. Of these named, Miller, Holt and Fratz have since died, making seven deaths by scalding. The passengers claim that at the time of the explosion the Morning Star and Sunbeam, which were rival boats, were racing up the river under high pressure.

#### A NECK IN PERIL. Arrest of a Man Suspected of the Little

Compton Murder. NEWPORT, R. I., December 11.-Edward Davis was arrested at Little Compton Friday morning on suspicion of the murder of Albert Seabury. He

#### A SECT SHAKEN UP. Adventists Excited by a Prophetess' Vision -Battle Creek's Mayor Charged with

enforce their opinions and maintain their rights the use of firearms and bludgeons, and that ablic sentiment was comparatively indifferent to

Worldliness. DETROIT, December 11.-There is much excitement at Battle Creek, the headquarters of the Seventh-day adventist faith, over the promulga-Seventh-day adventist faith, over the promulga-tion of a so-called vision by Mrs. Ellen G. White, the widow of the late Elder James White, who for many years shared with him the leadership of this exclusive sect. After her husband's death her power as a leader began to visibly decline and other younger counsels began to prevail. Her visions have hitherto been accepted as almost as authentic as gospel revelations, but this time a visions have hitherto been accepted as almost as authentic as gospel revelations, but this time a serious dissension is likely to result. In her last vision she charges with worldliness Elder N. Smith, editor of the Review and Herald, and William C. Gage, business manager of the paper, who is also the Mayor of the city and the proprietor of one of the heaviest denominational publishing houses in the world. Both men are excellent citizens, and it is probable that they may resign at the next meeting. The faith has hundreds of thousands of followers all over the United States and Europe, who are practically governed by the Battle Creek leaders. Mrs. White, or "the prophetess," as she is sometimes called, is apparently seeking by means of this vision to regain her ascendancy in the councils of the sect.

## A HORRIBLE AFFAIR.

#### An Indiscriminate Massacre in a Mexican Town by Apaches.

DENVER, Col., December 11.-An Albuquerque, N. M., special from Chibuahua, Mex., states that the recent massacre in Casa Grande by Indians proves to have been a horrible affair. A band of the recent massacre in Casa Grande by Indians proves to have been a horrible affair. A band of Apaches, numbering 500, crossed the border, descended upon the little town and began an indiscriminate massacre. Fully seventy-five persons were victims. Several girls and women were carried off by the savages, and a large quantity of stock and other property stolen. The houses of the unfortunate Mexicans were burned. Dead bodies were stripped of their clothing and jewelry. The murdered persons were among the wealthiest class, several of the most prominent families being among the victims. Troops have been despatched to the scene, but the Indians, having a long start, their capture is not predicted.

# Arrest of a Man in Nebraska City, Neb.,

Charged with the Crime. Lincoln, Neb., December 11.—The sheriff of Adams county in this State went to Nebraska City

Adams county in this state went to Nebraska City Saturday and arrested a man giving the name of McEwen, employed in a packing-house, on a warrant charging him with being the abductor of Maggie Henicke of Milwaukee, whose disappearance created so much excitement. An alleged detective caused the arrest. He says the man's name is Hamilton. The alleged abductor is about 55 years old and an American. He has the appearance of a professional man. He denies all knowledge of the matter. The girl is said to be at Syracuse. There is much mystery about the affair.

#### Smuggling at Buffalo. BUFFALO, December 10 .- A city detective fur-

nishes a statement to the press in relation to the enormous snuggling traffic carried on here. After giving considerable attention to the subject, the officer finds that the business of snuggling clothing, silk, jewelry, whiskey, tobacco, butter, etc., across Niagara river from Canada is now conducted on a more extensive scale than ever before. The common formalities of the custom house officials amount to nothling. Where \$1 worth of dutiable property is brought from Canada by rail \$1000 worth is shipped across Niagara river in skiffs between midnight and daybreak. There are saloon-keepers in this city who buy in Canada every gallon of the spirituous liquor which they sell, and they always know just where to find parties to smuggle a cask or two across the river for them in the dead of night. It is only about a mile from shore to shore, after allowing for the distance which the boat is carried out of its course by the current. Information is at hand which will eventually lead to the breaking up of the business under the present system. The "industry" has never before enjoyed its present degree of prosperity. During the winter, when the lake is frozen, teams are driven a distance of twelve miles upon the ice, and not one load in fifty is overhauled, while most of this kind of traffic is conducted so openly that the enormous smuggling traffic carried on here. After The relations of Germany with Holland are becoming very strained and a crisis is thought to be
imminent.

Mr. Fawcett, the postmaster-general, has been of the contain snuggled goods. A great deal of
this kind of traffic is conducted so openly that the
officials may be accused of winking at it or of
shutting their eyes to it.

# INDIAN INSTITUTIONS.

Secretary Teller Begins a Crusade Against Them.

Lo's Marriage and Property Relations to Be Reformed,

#### And His War Dances and Medicine Men to Be Abolished.

The secretary of the interior has written the

following very interesting and important letter on certain features of the Indian question: DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. | WASHINGTON, December 2, 1882. | Hiram Price, Commissioner of Indian

Affairs:
\*SIR-I desire to call your attention to what I re

#### The marriage relation is also one requiring the immediate attention of the agents. While the Indian remained in a state of At Least Semi-Independence

there did not seem to be any great necessity for interference, even if such interference was practithere did not seem to be any great necessity for interference, even if such interference was practicable, which it doubtless was not. While dependent on the chase the Indian did not take many wives and the great mass found themselves too poor to support more than one. But since the government supports them this objection no longer exists, and the more numerous the family the greater number of rations allowed. I would not advise any interference with plural marriages now existing, but I would by all possible methods discourage future marriages of that character. The marriage relation, if it may be said to exist at all among the Indians, is exceedingly lax in its character, and it will be found impossible for some time yet to impress them with our idea of this important relation. The marriage state, existing only by the consent of both parties, is easily and readily dissolved, the man not recognizing any obligation on his part to take care of his offspring. As far as practicable the Indian having taken to himself a wife should be compelled to continue that relation with her unless dissolved by some recognized tribunal on the reservation or by the courts. Some system of marriage should be adopted and the Indian compelled to conform toit. The Indian should also be instructed that he is under obligations to care for and support not only his wife, but his children, and upon his failure, without rrojer cause, to continue as the head of such family, he ought in some manner to be punished, which should be either by confinement in the guardhouse or agency prison or by a reduction of his rations.

Another great hindrance to the civilization of the Indians is the influence of the medicine men, who are always found with

The Anti-Progressive Party. devices to keep the people under their influence devices to keep the people under their influence, and are especially active in preventing the attendance of the children at the public schools, using their conjurers' arts to prevent the people from abandoning their heathenish rites and customs. While they profess to cure discases by the administering of a few simple remedies, still they rely mainly on their art of conjuring. Their services are not required even for the administration of the few simple remedies they are competent to recommend, for the government supplies the several agencies with skilful physicians who practice among the indians without charge to them. Steps should be taken to compel these impostors to abandon this deception and discontinue their practices, which are not only without benefit to the Indians but positively injurious to them.

The value of property as an agent of civilization ought not to be overlooked. When an Indian acquires property with a disposition to retain the same free from tribal or individual interference, he has made a step forward in the road to civilization. One great obstacle to the acquirement of property by the Indian is the very general custom of destroying or distributing his property on the death of a member of his family. Frequently on the death of an important member of the family all the property accumulated by its head is destroyed or carried off by the mourners, and his family left in desolation and want. While in their independent state but little inconvenience was felt in such a case on account of the general

## Community of Interest and Property.

In their present condition not only real inconvenience is felt, but disastrous consequences follow. I am informed by reliable authority that venience is felf, but disastrous consequences follow. I am informed by reliable authority that frequently the head of a family, finding himself thus stripped of his property, becomes discouraged and makes no further attempt to become a property-owner. Fear of being considered "mean" and attachment to the dead frequently prevent the owner from interfering to save his property while it is being destroyed in his property while if is being destroyed in his presence and contrary to his wishes. It will be extremely difficulty to accomplish much toward the civilization of the Indians while these adverse influences are allowed to exist. The government having attempted to support the Indians until such time as they shall become self-supporting, the interest of the government, as well as that of the Indians, demands that every possible effort should be made to induce them to become self-supporting at as early a day as possible. I therefore suggest whether it is not practicable to formulate certain rules for the government of the Indians on the reservation that shall restrict and ultimately abolish the practices I have mentioned. I am not ignorant of the difficulties that will be encountered in this effort; yet I believe in all the tribes there will be found many Indians who will aid the government in its efforts to abolish rites and customs so injurious to the Indians and so contrary to the civilization that they carnestly desire.

H. M. Teller.

# A HORRIBLE SIGHT.

#### Dogs Feeding on the Dead Bodies in a Pennsylvania Cemetery.

HARRISBURG, Penn., Dec. 10,-A horrible state of affairs has been found to exist at the Harris Free Cemetery, located near the State Arsenal, in the suburbs of this city. A number of coffins are exposed owing to the operations of dogs that, according to the statements of several persons residing in the neighborhood, have been feasting on the dead that are buried in the cemetery. The graves, in many instances, are only from one to two feet deep, and a large portion of the fence which enclosed the cemetery has been destroyed. The dogs have repeatedly been seen scratching at the graves, and a woman says she saw one of the animals with the spinal column of a child in her yard. Her husband authorizes the statement that it has been a common occurrence for him to see dogs digging about graves, and that recently he saw a dog sinking its teeth in the leg of a negro buried in the cemetery. Many bodies have been interred without coffins, and the stench arising from the shallow graves has been insufferable in summer. The Legislature was asked in 1878 and 1880 to appropriate money to replace the fence, which had been destroyed by soldiers during the riot in 1877, but no final action was taken in the matter. exposed owing to the operations of dogs that, ac-

# A Fortune Made by Blackmail.

BUFFALO, December 10 .- It has just come to light that a female swindler and adventuress has operated in this city extensively, and has victimized a large portion of the upper ten. Some time ago there arrived in Buffalo a barber, who gave his name as Richard Gross, and who established himself in business in a prominent portion of the city. He appeared to do little at first, but when it was discovered that he was accompanied by a young, handsome and vivacious female, whom he called his wife, it suddenly and materially increased. Young gentlemen and married men of means became frequent visitors at the shop, and paid considerable attention to Mrs. Gross in the rear parlor. When she had sufficiently engulfed their reputations she showed her true character, and demanded hush money. It was given her in large amounts, estimated to reach into the thousands. The police were informed, and she and her husband were compelled to fiee to avoid arrest. The couple went to Bolivar, N. Y., and renewed operations. The police there have investioperated in this city extensively, and has victimcarried on their blackmailing business in Cleve-iand, Ohio; Elmira, N. Y.; Putsburg and Erie, Penn.; in each of which places they have been ex-posed and driven away. The amount of their illicit plunder makes a large fortune.

[BY OUR AGRICULTURAL EDITOR.]

THE ROBSE.

Balky Morses-Neglected Education of the

Herse-Down With the Blinders. Balking in a horse is usually acquired not from a vicious disposition, but because the animal has been overloaded, and notwithstanding his best efforts at a pull, is unable to go on with the great burden. This discourages him, and afterwards any time he takes a fancy, he thinks the load beyond his strength, and then stops still or begins to back and twist around. Another cause of balking comes from galled shoulders and ill-fitting collar is Made. or harness. When the habit is firmly acquired it is almost impossible to break the horse of it, and instead of working alone he should be put in alongside of another horse so powerful that when he balks his mate is able to pull forward both him and the load to which they are attached. In this way he may be so well cured as to work kindly with a mate, and perhaps alone. As balking does not come from an obstinate or vicious disposition, the horse must never be whipped for it, or spoken to unkindly; for this, nine times ont of ten, only makes him worse, and adds fear to his imagining that he is unable to draw the load, thus creating on his mind a double instead of a single obstacle to undertake it. Many things have been prescribed and tried for curing a balky horse without effecting the object. I will content myself with relating such as I have found the most effectual. First, the moment you see the horse is going to stop.

top, Call Out, Whoa! Sharply to Mim, and take a pull at the same time on the reins, as if you wished him to stop. He will then be apt to if you wished him to stop. He will then be apt to think that he stopped from your command, and not by his own will. Let him stand a while, then get out and gently pat him on the neck and stroke down his forchead and his nose and take hold of the bridle side loosely just above the mouth. Then step forward and encourage him to follow, which, if the habit is not strongly confirmed, he will generally do, and when waked a short distance let go the bridle, pat him on the neck, and if he keeps on try to jump into the wagon without stopping the horse, and he will usually keep on going; but if stopped to get into the wagon he might not start easily again. Second, when he balks, sit still and let him stand till he gets so hungry and thirsty he will be glad to move forward of his own accord. But this might take from fifteen minutes to several hours' waiting, and few have the time to spare or the patience to endure this. Still, if one pleases to take an interesting book in hand to read while his horse is indulging in a balky fit, he might be willing to wait till it was over, and the animal rejoiced to go ahead without again stopping. Third, when he stops, attach a team to the hind end of the vehicle, strong enough to pull him backwards. This will so annoy or frighten him, that he will gladly go forward after the hind team is unhitched. Fourth, Allow Him to Get Pretty Hungry Before

Harnessing; take some grain in a dish into the wagon with you, and when he stops jump out and hold the dish for him to eat the grain, After he has taken one him to eat the grain, After he has taken one mouthful go forward, holding the dish near his mouth. He will then step forward to eat more, which you need not often permit. If another person is then in the wagon to drive him on he will probably keep going while you jump in, and he may not stop again. Fifth, open his mouth and put in a piece of sod, or a little fine dirt, or some weeds, or anything which, if he happens to swallow it, will not hurt him, and this will so change his thoughts he may finen promptly start off. Sixth, strap his ankle up above his knee and let him stand on three legs till he gets so tired he will gladly move on when his foot is let down again. Be very careful that the strap has a buckle to it, and is easy for the horse. To tie with a cord might prove dangerous. Seventh, again. Be very careful that the strap has a buckle to it, and is easy for the horse. To tie with a cord might prove dangerous. Seventh, as soon as the horse stops try to turn him round and round in a ring, and as soon as he gets a little dizzy, he will then be quite likely to go ahead freely when put into the straight road. Lastly, place over the head a piece of thick cloth sufficiently wide and long to cover the eyes loosely, and tie it fast, so it cannot drop down. After using this a short time it will probably be found effectual, and its great merit is that no harm can come from it. In case of fire in stables, by throwing a blinder of this kind over the head of horses or cattle they will not mind the blaze of the fire, and can be led out instantly to safety. They can thus be led on a steamboat, into railroad cars, or anywhere else where, without this precaution, they would be too frightened to go. I might go on and enumerate other methods, but if none of the above proves a cure perhaps it would be useless to give them.—[Rural New Yorker.

Neglected Education of the Horse. When we reflect that the very young colt has not learned to scare at objects and sounds that will trighten an old horse, we can only conclude horse. The reason of the horse becoming startled at certain usual things when he comes upon them suddenly, or if they come upon him without warning, is that they are unexpected; and the fault in his education lies in the fact that we failed to accustom him to sights and sounds which we know he will be exposed to when driven upon the street or road. The very young colt accepts what he is ushered into the presence of, and has no idea of having enemies to guard against. The grown-up horses about him become afraid of the senseless groom, and spring forward in their stalls or boxes when he comes hear with a whip or pitchfork in hand. The young colt partakes of the fear, and from that moment is on the lookout for danger. When he goes to the pasture with his dam it is to be in company with the notably timid horse of the farm, the one that the mischievous boys always delight in starting on the run. The timid horse always elevates his head and tall, gives his warning snort, and the whole herd, including the sucking colt, obey the signal—the relic of the wild state—and from that moment

The Young Colt is Taught to Look Out for danger. The dam, driven upon the road with the colt by her side, is given to shying. The colt, having no suspicions before, now learns to look upon the bush, stump, flag or whatever else the dam shows fear of as a dangerous object, a thing to be avoided. Signals are pecular to the domesticated state as to the state of wildness, and when the dam circles away from the bush or stump she gives the colt the signal of danger, and from that moment the colt learns to scare when on the road. If the whip is used then the colt, through the suden springs of its dam, is doubly impressed with the idea of danger. On returning, as remembering localities is one of the strongest traits of intelligence in the borse, both mare and colt, as they near the spot where the imaginary danger is, will prepare for the usual quick movements to one side, and will be in an expectant state for the whip. So as the mare is taught the colt also learns. Its education begins when its eyes first see the light and ears first hear a sound. If the mare is made to stop quietly at the first intimation that she is about the colt is prevented from taking afarm, and the danger of falling into a very bad habit is avoided. We all know that early impressions made upon the child, if at all startling, are rarely, if ever, entirely effaced. The sentiment of fear is more natural to the colt than to the child, and fear in the colt is blind and urreasoning—not necessarily so, but made so by neglect in his education; for all men know, or at any rate should know, that the horse of average intelligence is

That Are Given Him with forces.

Quite as Capable of Remembering Lessons That Are Given Him with Care

dren that they have been ruined in their education. We rarely hear this said of a horse, yet it is as often true of the latter as of the former. Intelligence and tractability should be as steadily required of the horse used as a sire as steadily required of the horse used as a sire as steadily respectively as a sire as steadily respectively. The steady of the power of last to all his get. Bad temper is sometimes so fixed in the animal as to be beyond the power of man to cradicate it, or even to keep it under fair control. But in the case of a colt of fair disposition and average intelligence, there is hardly any emergency liable to arise in ordinary driving, team, or farm work that he will not face without fear or danger of doing harm if he has been properly attended from the start. A spirited horse, if he has been properly taught, will go down hill without hold-backs, allowing the crossbar to press against his thighs, while without the training he will run away if a single strap gets loose or disarranged. In the one case we educate the horse as we do the boy, that we may render him valuable through his understanding and the knowledge of the duties we expect him to perform; while in the other we take the untrained horse, put him in places of trust, and then blame him because he does not perform duties which he can only fully understand through training, and cannot by any possibility know the first rudiments of through instinct.

Down with the Blind Bridle.

Down with the Blind Bridle. The American Farmer, in speaking against the ase of the blind bridle, says: "We know not who ase of the blind bridle, says: "We know not who invented this instrument of horse torture, but we know that he did not understand the anatomy and physiology of the eye of a horse. Human vision is binocular—that is, we see the same object with both eyes—and so adjust the axis or vision that the object appears single, though seen with both eyes. But the eyes of the horse are placed on the side of the head, and the axis of each eye is nearly at right angles with the longitudinal line of the body, so that it is impossible that the same object can be distinctly seen with two eyes. Now, by blinding the eye in the direction in which it was intended in its construction that it should bee, it is forced to use an oblique vision, as if we should cover the front of our optics, and be

All iron preparations blacken the teeth, con-tipate the bowels, and give headache, with one exception, that is Brown's Iron Bitter-

compelled to see only by the corner of our eyes. This unnatural and constrained use of the eye must to a greater or less extent impair vision, if not entirely destroy it. The object for which the blind bridle is used is not accomplished by it. A horse is more readily frightened when he cannot see the object of his dread than if he can have a fair view of it. But it is surprising to observe with what tenacity men hold on to an absurd and cruel practice when a moment's reflection would teach them better. Nineteen out of twenty horses you see in harness have a blind bridle on, and if you ask the owner to explain its benefits, or why he uses it, he will be utterly unable to give a rational answer. We are not surprised that draught horses are subject to diseased eyes—we wonder that they are not all blind.

THE DAIRY.

is Made.

Is our present practice of feeding milch cows three times a day in winter the best? I think decided improvement can be made here, not only in the better disposing of the food, but favoring the consumption of a larger quantity, with a corresponding increase of profit. This is important, and there is some experience that seems to justify a change. Thrice feeding during the short days of winter is hardly the natural way of the animal, though custom has probably done something to favor it. In summer the food is at the pleasure of the cow, and her instinct leads her to frequent feeding during the day, and to some extent at night if not yarded, and with an increase of milk. A cow wants periods of rest from feeding. If overfed during the day, as she is apt to be if turned out famished and lank in the morning, with good pasture, she will be uncomfortable during a part of the night, resting uneasily, and to some extent during the day where the pasture is fresh and abundant, and the cow is yarded at night. A mich cow cannot be at her best if in any way distressed; and over-feeding produces this condition. The remedy is to allow the animal to feed at will during the twenty-four hours; the night, especially in hot weather, being more comfortable for feeding and rest. In my opinion frequent short feeds and rest—discretionary with the animal—have more to do with the conceded benefit of pasture over dry feed than has yet been acknowledged. Let us make our mileh cows as comfortable as possible while consuming the greatest amount of food compatible with this condition. Frequent feeding will do this, preventing excessive eagerness for food, and hence less is taken at the time.

This Should be Continued During the Day overfed during the day, as she is apt to be

This Should be Continued During the Day and Night.

with such rest as is required and chance for chewing the cud. Unless it can be shown that changes ing the cud. Unless it can be shown that changes in the forms of feeding are an advantage, this break in the natural habit of the animal—changing from its free summer feed to a restricted diet—must be considered an error. The abruptness of the change in autumn and spring is a drawback, as we often find. In our winter feed the three rations, morning, noon and night, cover about ten hours out of the twenty-four, leaving fourteen hours unemployed. Thus an overfed and a famished condition occur in every twenty-four hours of half the year. Does not this in a measure account for the generally inferior condition of our stock in winter as compared with that of summer? Of course, where cows are fed good and sufficient food early in the morning and late in the evening and comfortably housed, as is the practice of the more careful and intelligent owners of stock, there may be no lack in the condition of the animal. This approaches the free summer diet where sufficient grass is always at hand, supplemented by meal if needed. The inconvenience of attending to stock in the night is in the main the cause of this starving habit. The animals are made to suffer to accommodate the pleasure of the owner. Why are not experiments carefully made to determine this matter, which, from what is already known, would no doubt be decided in favor of a change to smaller and more frequent feeds, occupying more of the twenty-four hours? This is not mere theory. It needs no argument to convince a reasonable mind that there is waste of the aimal's in the forms of feeding are an advantage, this more of the twenty-four hours? This is not mere theory. It needs no argument to convince a reasonable mind that there is waste of the animal's time for easing in our long winter nights, thus losing a certain amount of benefit, if benefit is derived from food. To say that the animal needs twelve to fourteen hours for rest, all at one time, as I have heard it remarked, will not do. The summer practice, when the animal is left to itself, contradicts this. If the cow is a machine, the machine should be employed to its fullest capacity short of harm to the machine. There are many pursuits that have night employment, and where large dairies are kept a part of the night at least may be employed in seeing to them.—[Country Gentleman.

How Fine Butter is Made.

The process of making butter is an important one, for the best butter may be spoiled and poor butter may be improved in the working. When butter may be improved in the working. When the butter is churned it is taken from the churn and placed on a smooth maple, birch or chestnut table or other butter worker, or put into a bowl. If the churn will admit it the buttermilk may be drawn off, and clear, cold water poured into it, and the butter washed in that way in separate waters until it runs off quite clear, and the butter is quite free from milk. This is indispensable if the butter is expected to keep well. It is then salted at the rate of one ounce to the pound of butthe butter is expected to keep well. It is then salted at the rate of one ounce to the pound of butter. The butter is pressed out with the ladle, and never to be worked by the hands under any circumstances, and the salt is spread over it; it is then doubled and pressed out again and cut and gashed with the ladle, but never rubbed or plastered, but only squeezed and pressed, until the salt is pretty evenly mixed; it is then put away in a cool place for twenty-four hours or less, as may be convenient. It will then appear streaky and patchy, and is worked over in the same way as before until it becomes free from this streakiness and even in color, by the thorough mixture of the salt. This is done by squeezing it with the ladle, a small piece at a time, and pressing it out into a flat sheet, doubling it and again squeezing it out, so as to get all the salt and moisture in it evenly through the mass. The color is then allike all over.

No More Working is Then Required. The first working requires about ten minutes for twenty or twenty-five pounds, the second about fifteen minutes. It should then break with a coarse, twenty or twenty-five pounds, the second about fifteen minutes. It should then break with a coarse, uneven fracture, much like that of a piece of beeswax, and should appear when cut of a granular texture, and quite free from greasiness, and fine drops of clear brine should follow the knife as it is cut. It is not well to try to get all the moisture out of the butter, as this improves its texture and flavor. If the cream has been well kept and the butter well made and churned, this should have a very sweet and fragrant seent, quite free from acidity or pungency. It is a peculiar seent, and belongs only to the best butter, and when this odor is absent the right flavor is wanting, because the seent and aroma, and the flavor as well, are all attributes of pure fresh butter. The butter should be packed as soon as it is worked the last time; no butter needs a third working; the package should be quite free from all disagreeable seent or impurity; white oak, spruce or white ash are the best materials for the tubs or pails. White oak has an agreeable seent when fresh, and stands first for butter packages. The package should first be scalded, then rinsed in cold water, then rubbed with a little sait, then rinsed with water, just enough to wash off the salt, but not to freshen the wood, and the butter is packed in the damp pail at once, being pressed down solid, so that no air-holes are left. The pail is filled completely full, and may be covered with a piece of muslin dipped in brine, or with paraffine paper, and closed up at once tightly and put away in a cool place or sold, which is the best plan.

that Northern enterprise would develop a new industry, and furnish home-grown sweets for our ables. The hope at that time proved delusive The sorghum syrup had a strong, almost rank' taste; and, though it continued to be made in some parts of the West, yet it never became popular with the average consumer. Without doubt the recollection of this old sorghum syrup has prejudieed farmers and others against the early amber sugar-cane, which, under improved processes, now makes both syrup and well-grained sugars of very superior quality. The amber cane is of the sor-ghum family, but early enough to ripen its seed in Northern latitudes wherever corn will ripen. Its saccharine properties differ from those of other or sucrose, and capable of crystallization, which could not be easily accomplished in which could not be easily accomplished in the case of other sorghum syrups. Its flavor is as much superior to that of ordinary sale molasses as the latter is superior to the crude sorghum syrups of early production. The early amber cane, when introduced into general culture, promises to be a great acquisition to Northern farmers in more ways than one. The cane, as grown in the North, furnishes sweets of greatly superior flavor as compared with the same variety grown in the South. As our seasons are long enough for its full development, it is quite likely that ere many years the bulk of sugar production in this country will be transferred to Northern farms. Its manufacture from the cane will be conducted in the main as cider making is managed in most rural districts, one finding the necessary machinery, not only for the making up of his own stock, but also that of his neighbors. This business may be conducted either on shares, or for a fixed money consideration. In localities where this industry has already been started the maker takes one-third of the product of syrup, or from twenty-two to twenty-five cents per gallon. The syrup is of such superior quality that it is now readily sold at the mills at seventy-five cents per gallon, and

The Demand Has Invariably Been Greater than the supply. There are other ways also in in which this new industry will benefit American farmers. No one can question the fact that some

staples.' By diverting farm industry into additional channels, we lessen the danger of clogging any one of the present streams. The farmers and the lands employed in sugar production are not in competition with those occupied in the production of other crops. The greater the variety of productive industries in which farmers may engage the less the chances of failure in any branch of farm economy. Northern and Eastern farmers who have adopted a system of mixed husbandry have succeeded better than the Southern planters who grow cotton to the exclusion of all else, or the Western farmers who devote their energies to the sole production of corn or wheat. It may be said of sugar production that notwithstanding the heavy crops of came often taken from the rich fields, yet it is not a crop that seriously exhausts the soil. Where there is enough vegetable matter to keep the soil in good mechanical condition successive large crops of sugar-cane are frequently grown without manure. The seed is probably exhaustive; but it is or should be fed upon the farm where grown and the manure returned to the soil. The syrup and the Sugar are composed principally of water and carbon, while the latter is mainly, if not wholly, derived from the air. Probably no largely remunerative crop takes so little of the valuable elements from the soil as the soluble products of sugar-cane. Upon a good soil and with a favorable season, from 100 to 200 gallons of syrup per acre may be safely looked for. The current season has been quite unfavorable for the culture of the cane; the cold, wet spring keeping the plants back until late. The amber sugar-cane, like all members of the sorghum family,

Is a Very Slender Plant When Young, the seed is quite small as compared with corn, and it requires several weeks to get the young plant it requires several weeks to get the young plant fairly started. Hence, if possible, the sugar-cane should be planted on soil that is rich and as free from weed seeds as possible. After midsummer the growth will shade the ground so as to keep down the weeds, after which time it is less injured by severe droughts than corn. All kinds of stock are fond of the amber-cane, and also of its seed. The latter produces twenty to thirty bushels per acre on a fair growth of stalks, equal in feeding value to as many bushels of corn. The green stalks are greedily eaten by hogs, and as sweets are very fattening these animals thrive wonderfully when fed on them. Twelve tons per acre is a fair average yield, and the usual product of syrup is twelve gallons to the ton, equal to 120 pounds of sugar per ton. The common mode of planting the seed is in drills, yet, unless the land is very clean, it is better to plant in hills thirty inches apart each way, and thinning to five or six plants per hill. The suckers should be removed, as they greatly injure the quality of the cane. As a rule, the greater the number of large, fully-developed canes grown, the better the subsequent product. It is found by experiment that the cane is more easily worked and produces better syrup if crushed as soon as cut. The stripping of the stalks and the cutting of the seed is best done before cutting the canes, so that there may be as little delay in the subsequent process as possible. The size of the mills for grinding the cane varies from one-horse power, costing \$50, and capable of crushing one or two tons per day, to the large steam crushers with a capacity of forty or fifty tons, or, in fact, all that can be brought to them by as much help as can get near the machines. The amber sugar-cane industry is destined to receive increased attention from our enterprising and progressive farmers.—[Cultivator. fairly started. Hence, if possible, the sugar-cane

Economy in Feeding.

Economy in feeding, as well as all else, is necessary if we would realize the greatest profit in making pork. More flesh and fat can be extracted from food when put into its most digestible form by cooking than when fed raw; the assimilation is easy and more perfect, and there is very much less waste. Some kinds of food are comparatively valueless when fed raw, but when cooked become excellent and decidedly fattening. Raw potatoes may be very good as a regulator, but as a food are poor in fattening qualities. Cooked, they become digestible, the starch in them being put into an assimilable form. Uncooked, or raw, it is otherwise. and they are among the poorest kinds of food for fattening purposes. Cooking them pays, especially when mixed with ground and cooked grain. The nutritive value of grain is very greatly increased by cooking. When fed raw and dry, a considerable portion passes through the stomach without the least chemical change, and quite a without the least chemical change, and quite a percentage is lost by not being digested. So also if meal is fed uncooked and dry, or merely wet with water. Where grain is cheaper than labor and fuel, it may pay best not to cook the grain. Whether, therefore, corn should be cooked or fed raw, depends upon circumstances rather than upon any arbitrary rules. The nearer to an assimilable form any kind of grain is put for feeding purposes, the more economically it is fed, so far as gain, flesh and fat are concerned. For this reason,

Grinding and Feeding the Meal is Better than feeding whole or unground. Pigs and other animals are apt to feed greedily and not properly masticate grain, and of course it is not all digested. Hunger may be appeased, but fat is not gained. A less quantity, put into a condition to be fully digested, would add more to the gain of the animal. As farmers usually feed pigs it may be set down as an assured fact that there is a loss of from one-third to one-half of the food, unless we reckon the increased value of the manure, which is an expensive way of adding value to it. In feeding meal the miller's toll must be taken into account; also the expense of taking to and from the mill so that the value of the food is relative, and must be determined by circumstances. As a substitute, under adverse circumstances. As a substitute, under adverse circumstances, soaking the grain in hot water to ition of softness will save the miller's toll and make it profitable. But in soaking it reference should be had to weather, cold and clear weather allowing of the longest soaking; but hot and bad weather favors early fermentation. In the first degree of fermentation an acid is formed which is most palatable and healthful to the pigs. Beyond this fermentation it is not healthful, and when the vinous condition is reached it is unfit for feeding.

POTITIEY.

Winter in the Poultry-Yard.

Poultry houses that have not been thoroughly repaired and made dry and warm for the cold, windy days and long, frosty nights, ought to be made snug at once, so fowls will have not only comfortable quarters to roost in at night, but a warm place of refuge from storms occurring during the day. While all shelters for poultry should se curely protect from rain and cold, it is also necessary that they be ventilated properly, for fresh air, like fresh water, is a necessity. There should be within easy access of all the fowls dust-bins, where the birds can have a dry dust bath in weathers of all sorts, and gravel boxes as well. As adays regularly lay by a stock of vegetables and green stuff for their fowls. Cabbages, turnips, potatoes and carrots are all whole some food, and the refuse from these crops can be turned to good account when mixed with meal, bran and other food. Where the number of fowls kept is small the refuse from the table furnishes the vegetable portion of the ration in potato and apple parings, cabbage leaves, bits of turnips, and the like. Scraps of fat and meat are also desirable. The poultry to be fattened is best and most economically managed when penned off from the rest of the flock. Confined to short runs fowls lay on more fat and in less time than when allowed a wide range. Then, too, the feeding can be systematically done and food selected that tends to fat rather than the production of eggs. Fowls designed for the market from the first produce the best and juiclest fiesh when generously fed from the stall to the time of disposal. As heavy weight is desirable for market purposes, a system of fattening is usually resorted to, and if the fowls have previously received fair treatment, ten days, or a fortnight at the most, gives sufficient time for this purpose.

\*\*During This Period Exercise is Required.\*\* some food, and the refuse from these

During This Period Exercise is Required. Fed three times per day, confined in clean, airy coops, with all they will eat of corn meal, mixed with milk and provender for a change, the birds will lay on a surprising amount of flesh. As soon as fowls have attained the required degree of fatness dispose of them at once, since they will lose in weight from this time. Fowls devoted exclusively to laying eggs also require a regular supply of nutritive food, but care must be observed not to overfeed, else the hens will fatten, but lay few eggs. The proper amount of food varies with chromatances. When the fowls are confined to short runs they need more food than when at liberty. In cold weather an mercased supply is demanded, and then some breeds require more food than others. During the cold weather a soft, warm food is exceedingly beneficial, to be given every morning. Boiled potatoes mashed and mixed with corn meal while warm constitutes an excellent food. Barley meal, provender and wheat middlings are good, and should be given one time and another for a change. Whole grain is best fed at hight, as this is more slowly digested than ground or soft feed, and furnishes a more constant supply during the long, cold night. While corn in one form or another is always a staple food, wheat, oats and buckwheat are all valuable for the production of eggs. Laying hens ought also to be fed meat in some form at all seasons when they cannot obtain worms and insects. Green food is also beneficial to laying hens, Lime and gravel are necessities, and a little bone dust now and then is a valuable assistant. Milk turnishes, sweet or sour, both drink and food. Where inlik is not supplied, water, pfenty of it and always fresh and clear, should be provided.—[World. coops, with all they will eat of corn meal, mixed with milk and provender for a change, the birds

COSTLY EXPOSURE OF CATTLE. Cattle Exposed to the Chilly Winds of

Winter Cannot Thrive. Most farmers have stables, and consider it important that eattle be housed at night, but very few realize that it is equally important that they

Dyspepsia, liver complaint and kindred affections. For treatise giving successful self-treatment address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. X.

winter. Those who reason at all on the subject argue that their cattle need "exercise;" hence they are turned into the barn-yard to stand around in the cold. The only exercise they take is in attempting to find a sheltered spot from which they are likely to be speedily driven by some master animal to a bleaker point, where they hunch themselves into the smallest possible space in the vain endeavor te keep warm. If exposure is any advantage they have it; but exposure is not exercise, and certainly no advantage. It is also urged that eattle need "fresh air"—lust as if the air in most stables is not fresh enough! Not one stable in a thousand is made so tight that the air becomes vitiated and injurious for cattle to breathe, hence the fresh air theory is equally fallacious. Cattle exposed to the chilling winds of winter cannot thrive unless they are fed a larger amount of nutritious food. In order to sustain life the cold must be repelled, and this is done at the expense of food. In order to kneep up the animal heat and maintain life a large quantity of food must be consumed to keep the animals in condition, or, if they do not have the requisite food, the fat and tissues of the body are consumed to midition, or, if they do not have the requisite food, the fat and tissues of the body are consumed to maintain a normal condition of heat. If not fed from without life will be sustained by feeding from of the following the provides for this law by increasing the growth of hair or fur in winter, and in mankind we acknowledge its truth by clothing the body in wi

Animals do Not Need so Much Exercise in Winter as in Summer.

This fact is illustrated by a large class of animals This fact is illustrated by a large class of animals which burrow in winter, taking no exercise, which in summer are active. The same law is proportionately true in regard to domestic animals, and its recognition by farmers, especially in regard to their cattle, would save them a great deal of unnecessary pain and the farmers a large amount of labor in providing forage to be wasted in overcoming cold. I have found that hemlock boards are cheaper than provender, and much prefer as more economical and profitable to couple shelter with an increased number of animals, and thereby increase the income of the farm. Cattle need no more exercise in winter than to be turned out of the stable in the middle of the day for water and to remain out just long enough to get their drink and for the stable to be thoroughly cleaned. When this system is followed and a warm stable provided, cattle may be wintered in better condition on half the feed than when they are left to stand around the yard exposed to the cold. When cattle are left in the stable they keep each other warm, that is, the heat thrown off from their bodies is not blown away, but remains in the stable and raises the temperature several degrees. In my stable I have found a difference of 10<sup>5</sup> between it and the yard. This 10<sup>5</sup> represented just so much less feed. The cattle are watered in the middle of the day because they are less liable to become chilled by drinking cold water at this time. In my judgment this is the best plan. I have never had any abortion with this system of feeding and watering cows, and with a number of years' experience have become convinced that it is the best. I never feed anything in the barnyard, as this is a wasteful practice, and gives the master cows a chance to gore and injure the others.—[Colonel F. D. Curtis, in the Tribune. which burrow in winter, taking no exercise, which

WHAT FARMERS SHOULD KNOW.

Hints About the Farm.

The rapid development of the great Western live stock interest is, indeed, wonderful. It threatens to gobble up every acre of the public land that is fit for grazing. In the "Panhandle" of Texas, it is said, that 2000 square miles, or 1,280,000 acres, are actually fenced in by the new stock companies, to the exclusion of all other persons and herds. And yet these lands so seized are public property and open (?) to actual settlement by the public in the legal quantities. It is much the same from the Rio Grande on the south to the line of the British dominions on the north, where the Montana herds are fast occupying the range. The day of "small things" is about over in stock matters, and the small herd is crowded out excepting in a few localities. Western Kansas seems to offer the best facilities now for the small herder whose 100 or 500 head can yet find room on the range adjacent to the homestead location. A family or a few associates may very easily secure a range by locating their homesteads adjacent to each other along a stream, so as to secure a supply of water. These quarter sections, each stretching half a mile, will, for a long time, control the uplands north and south to within a reasonable distance of the next water. It is in this way only that the small herder can secure himself from molestation, and less than 1000 head be provided for. Thirty acres per head is the usual amount of range, besides meadows to supply a sufficient quantity of hay for occasional winter feeding when storms prevail. Thirty titousand acres are equal to about fifty square miles, or 5x10 miles of range, having thirty miles of border. And this is a very small herd which requires about \$30,000 to begin. This is double the amount required ten years ago. over in stock matters, and the small herd is

an advance in the average erice. During the eight months reviewed the manufacture of meats in the West has been about 405,000,000 pounds, and of lard about 493,000,000 pounds, The reduction in pork products for the entire year is estimated at nearly 24 per cent. According to the same authority the past season shows an even greater failing off in the exports of pork products. A table giving the number of hogs packed at the leading Western cities from March 1 to November 1 starts with Chicago at 1,720,000 head; then Kansas City, St. Louis, Cedar Rapids, Cleveland, Milwaukee and Indianapolis in the descending scale, ending with Cincinnati, against which city is set down 65,000 hogs packed during the dates specified. The coming season is anticipated with more favor, owing to an abundant corn crop. fied. The coming season is anticipated with more favor, owing to an abundant corn crop.

fied. The coming season is anticipated with more favor, owing to an abundant corn crop.

In growing heifer calves for the dairy the important thing to accomplish is to grow the frame and muscular systemwithout laying on much fat. It is a rangy, well developed animal, with a vigorous digestion, that is wanted in the milch cow. The profitable milch cow must be a large eater and make the best use of her food, in order to produce a large yield of milk. In rearing the heifer, then, she should be so fed as to give her a full development of all the vital organs, and this will necessarily bring her digestive organs into special activity. Fat in the animal body seems only designed to serve as a cushion to the tendons and joints, to fill up and round out depressions, and lastly as a reserve of fuel to keep up animal heat in case of necessity. It is not the seat of any sensation, has little or nothing to do with the vital processes, and is generally merely inert ballast in the body. The food given, then, should not be designed to lay on fat—food containing an excessive amount of starch or oil should be avoided in feeding heifer calves designed for the dairy—but food rich in albuminoids and the mineral constituents of the body is what should be sought.

Sickness in hogs from indigestion, sour stomach, degranged upingry secretions and general ill accepts.

albuminoids and the mineral constituents of the body is what should be sought.

Sickness in hogs from indigestion, sour stomach, deranged urinary secretions and general ill condition, is sometimes attributed to an imaginary disease called black teeth. The treatment usually adopted is to examine the teeth of the animal, and if one is found blacker than the others, it is supposed to be the cause of the disease, and is hammered off even with the jaw, leaving the shattered roots and lacerated nerves of the tooth to increase the suffering of the animal. In spite of the cruel treatment, however, the hog sometimes recovers, and probably it would have done so much sooner if left alone. In such cases the tooth is seldom diseased, but only stained by food or some other cause. The cruel practice of breaking off the tooth down to the nerve must often cause disease, and, in connection with the preaking off the tooth down to the herve must often cause disease, and, in connection with the real malady, produce the death of the hog. In cases of black teeth the proper treatment would be to wash the hog thoroughly with soap and water, and give it three or four ounces of castor oil; or a tablespoonful each of sulphur and car-bonate of soda for a week, and be careful not to overfeed it.

overfeed it.

It has been urged that the native pine forests in New England may easily be restored to a dignified importance by a systematic effort. All over this region are found great tracts of light soil on plain and hillside that is not worth cultivating for farm products, but which can be made available for pine-growing. Experiments recently made at the Soaker settlement in Enfield. Colm. says the Lamberman's Gazette, have had gratifying results. Seed planted in sandy soil in 1869 have produced a dense growth of trees that are now twelve to sixteen feet high. If there are conditions under which the growing of forests can result practically it is in such sections as that described above. Where the land is naturally adapted to the growth of timber more than for other purposes it is strange that efforts in the direction of tree-growing were not made earlier, so that results could have been had a time when they would be the most acceutable.

An Illinois gardener has kept squash in prime condition from the time of gathering until a year from the following January. He keeps them in a dry, well-ventilated house, at a uniform temperature of 48°. He places them on shelves two deep, is careful in handling them, examines them occasionally after they have been kept for some time, and if an occasional one shows signs of decay, at once removes it. In this way he is able to take advantage of the market, West or East, and gets wonderfully remunerative prices. He has sold a ear load in Chicago as high as \$30 per ton. His average for the 1880 crop, from forty acres, was about \$20 per ton. His land is ordinary dark prairie soil. He manures in the hill, and gets large crops. Now, the trouble with this is: How is the farmer to keep the uniform temperature of 48°?

Those who have been in the loose practice of storing their winter fruit in cellars in which mis-It has been urged that the native pine forests in

conceremoves it. In this way he is able to take advantage of the market. West or East, and gets wonderfully remunerative prices. He has sold a car load in Chicago as high as \$30 per ton. His average for the 1880 crop, from forty acres, was about \$20 per ton. His land is ordinary dark prairie soil. He manures in the hill, and gets large crops. Now, the trouble with this is: How is the farmer to keep the uniform temperature of 48??

Those who have been in the loose practice of storing their winter fruit in cellars in which miscellaneous garden vegetables are placed should adopt as soon as possible the improvement of making for the fruit a separate apartment, which is to contain nothing else. In some instances this may be effected by simply running a single brick wall eight inches thick across the cellar, and hanging the windows so as to allow easy ventilation. If the bottom is too wet, make a floor of water-line cement. A thermometer costing fifty cents will show cold to keep this room in winter. Stored and managed as we have described on the first treatment had been used up this is report was an allowed that the first treatment had been used up this report was an allowing the first treatment had been used up this report was an allority of our previous and thought and always fell in advance. It h

former occasions good winter apples will keep into June.

The cranberry crop is short in most parts of the country, and this fruit is to be added to the general list of fruit failures the present year. So much of the good health of the American people is dependent on an abundant supply of fruits that their scarcity this winter is likely to prove a serious public evil. They also constitute more of the food of our people than is generally supposed. If apples had been plentiful the past two seasons the high prices of potatoes would have been less felt, and it is quite probable that potatoes would not have been so dear. The quince has been the only fruit not dearer than usual, but quinces, unless canned, are not kept into the winter.

The duty of fungating greenhouses is such an unpleasant one that it is often neglected to the injury of the plants. A French horticulturist has made a discovery which will render it unnecessary to use smoke for the purpose. He finds that the vapor from boiling tobacco juice is as efficacious as are the fumes from the burning weed. The method adopted is simply to mix a smail quantity of juice in the water and evaporate the whole. The vapor, it is said, kills all the insects in the house. Could not the same plan be adopted against house-flies and mosquitoes? Its recommendation would be its cheapness, for the juice could be expressed from the refuse tobacco which is now thrown away at the factories.

Colonel Curtis' recommendation to cover strawberry plants for the winter before very cold weather sets in, while they are yet fresh and green, is very well when the best kind of material is at hand, such as leafy brush or cornstalks, which do not pack down with the weight of snow and so deprive the leaves of light and air. If straw or leaves be used, it is best to apply them late, after the ground nas frozen and snow fallen, to retain these as long as possible. Snow is the perfection of shelter for such plants—a superior non-conductor of heat, and admitting both light and air to a sufficient

been made under cover of an agent.

Give all animals, when in a barn, plenty of straw for bedding, keep them scrupulously clean, and well fed; keep all drugs from them. It is a mistaken idea that drugs will improve their condition. Never allow any person to tease live stock in any way. Save all the manure carefully. Stock your farm to its fullest extent with horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, raise all the feed possible, and you have put your coarse grains, fodder and straw to the best possible use in increasing the profits of the farm.

farm.

A barrel will hold from sixty to sixty-five dozens of eggs. Pack in short-cut dry straw. The eggs should be laid with the ends toward the outside of the barrel. Between each layer of eggs put a thick layer of straw. See that there is also plenty of straw between the ends of the eggs and the staves of the barrels and the heads. After the upper head is pressed in and secured by hoops, mark the head plainly and give the number of dozen in the barrel.

Dr. Curtis says American farmers do not realize

dozen in the barrel.

Dr. Curtis says American farmers do not realize the possibilities of turnips, and says they make flesh and promote growth to a much greater extent than chemists' tables would teach us. They come in excellently as a supplementary crop, and that a patch of turnips to turn into in October, when stock is frequently allowed to roam over the fields and pick up a bare subsistence, would be a boon to both farmer and animals.

Where are the cows to come from, or the calves

Where are the cows to come from, or the calves that become cows, when wanted in the near future? The milk system as now run kills them off right and left. Both cow and calf are slaughtered for the sake of continuing a full supply of milk, and the whole country is being drained of cows, taken immediately on their becoming fresh, each to serve one turn and then follow their predecessors to the shambles.

The new method of reducing corn to meal now in operation at the West is described as follows: The corn passes over a series of cylinders provided with fine steel points, revolving rapidly against fixed knives, each set finer than the one preceding. The meal produced is exceedingly fine. There is claimed a saving of 50 per cent. of power, and the machinery is said to be less expensive than burr-stones.

Bitter milk is a matter of frequent occurrence Where are the cows to come from, or the calves

Bitter milk is a matter of frequent occurrence every fall and winter, or soon after the cows are off from grazing. It is caused first by bitter herbs in the hay—such as May weed, Johnswort, etc., and also by the use of too much over-ripe food, such as straw, corn stover, or late cut hay. It never occurs when cows are fed on good food, and are thriving, or even holding their own, and are kept comfortably warm.

Kentucky grows over one-third, 100 research.

kept comfortably warm.

Kentucky grows over one-third (36 per cent.) of the entire tobacce crop of the country, and fifteen States supply ninety pounds out of every 160 pounds grown; twenty-two other States and Territories report a small amount, together only 1 per cent. The yield varies all the way from 471 pounds per acre in North Carolina, to 1620 pounds per acre in Connecticut, in which State fertilizers are largely used.

In a fat on about 60 per cent of the feated live. are largely used.

In a fat ox about 60 per cent, of the fasted live weight will be butcher's carcass; in a fat sheep about 58 per cent, in a fat pig (fatted for pork) 83 per cent. The proportion of carcass increases considerably during fattening. Thus the carcass in the store sheep killed at Rothamsted averaged 53.4 per cent., in the fat sheep, 58.6, and in the very fat sheep, 64.1 per cent. of the fasted live weight.

The shrinkage in hogs varies from one-eighth to one-fourth of the gross weight. A well fatted hog, weight 300, will dress fully 260 pounds. A 200 pound poorly fatted hog will not dress over 150 pounds net. It is believed that hogs between eighteen and twenty months of age will shrink less; that is show a greater preportionate gain in net weight than those from nine to twelve months old.

A correspondent has practiced during several

A correspondent has practiced during several winters the plan of keeping apples in dry sand poured into the filled barrels after storing in the cellar, and finds it a "decided improvement" on any other ever tried, the fruit remaining till late spring "as crisp and apparently fresh as when first gathered." He does likewise with potatoes, and uses the same sand year after year.

First scald the casks, using a little lime. Rinse well and then pour a quart or two of boiling vinegar into each, and let them stand two or three days. Fill them one-third full of pure cider vinegar, and then add two gallons of cider, and every eighth day, until the barrel is filled, two gallons more. The temperature of the room should be uniform and of 80°.

Higher prices for both dried apples and evaporated fruit are looked for. Dried apples are coming in slowly, particularly from the South, and are not of so good quality as in some previous years. The supplies from New England are of good quality, but are evidently made from small fruit, which, of course, detracts from their otherwise fine appearance.

The writer found among the gardeners in Canada, when in that country recently, that the English plan of preserving grapes in bottles of water was not in uncommon use. The bunches are cut with pieces of stems, and then so arranged that the ends are in bottles of water. By this plan the grapes can be preserved far into the spring season.

The feet and legs of horses require more care than the rest of the body. They must not be al-The feet and legs of horses require more care than the rest of the body. They must not be allowed to stand in filth and moisture, and in grooming a horse the feet and legs must be as thoroughly brushed and cleaned as the coat. A little oil-cake meal mixed with the food will give a glossiness to the skin and have a good effect on the health.

the skin and have a good effect on the health.

Just now the most exciting topic in European forestry circles is whether a natural succession is more profitable than to wholly plant a new one. So far as we have followed the discussion, the artificials have the best of the argument. The discussion has great interest to Americans, where the forest succession is an important matter.

The universal remedy for lice on all kinds of stock is grease—lard, or lard and kerosene, or the same with a little sulphur added. The grease stops the small holes through which the insects breathe, and thus suffocates them. Pyrethrum, blown up under the hair by the little bellows made for the purpose, is also effectual.

The young fruit trees, set in the fall, can best be protected now by placing four or five pieces of corn staiks, three or four feet in length, snugly about the trees, and then tie them in two places with small twine. This will also serve as a protection in extremely cold weather.

One objection which the dealers in cattle have to

One objection which the dealers in cattle have to those that are white is that they show more plainly the bruises and scratches received when being shipped on the cars. Black eattle are also hard to sell, on account of the general objection to the

If you expect the best results from your fowls you should feed well in November and December. Supply them now with a moderate allowance of sheeps' lights and livers, boiled and minced, or any similar kinds of cheap fresh meat.

any similar kinds of cheap fresh meat.

Experiments to determine the practicability of allowing the feed (when cooked) to undergo a partial fermentation to develop more or less acidity before it is fed to fattening stock, should be now entered into by those who can afford it.

Oil-meat can now be bought by the carload at \$30 per ton. This is less than the retail price of cornneal, while the manure from the ton of oil-meal is worth \$20, besides all the benefit the fattening animals derive from it.

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organ, enabling it to throw on torpicity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

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in vain, have become discouraged and despair of a cure.

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE. BOSTON. MASS.

Inexpensive Christmas Presents-Christmas Decorations-Centre Pieces.

No one need be confined to any one variety, as there are many kinds of each. Looking over the list we find so many things that are available for us, and that we can adapt to our work, we begin to work with hearty good-will and soon have a goodly array of presents finished. Grandma is at no loss to know what she will give. She revels for months in bright cashmere yarns and the beautiful knitting silks. The clicking of the bright needles tells us how how fast her presents are accumulating. She adapts so many pretty bands in the new hosiery to her work, with a little bright silk mixed in the patterns, until her work almost rivals that displayed in the show windows,
Then there are mittens in open work, and wristers
and leggings for the little ones in silk and Saxony.
Her basket is soon filled with them of all sizes,
colors and shades. This keeps the work from be-

greens in the same way. The evergreen roping and leggings for the little cise in sik and saxony. Her basket is seen filled with them of all sizes, colors and shades. This keeps the work from become and a good part of the year. The soft, creamy laces are always acceptable for trimming flatness, much worn by all. We do a good many part of mittens in coral and shell stitch. They it the bands a cattly that the area of the coral and shell stitch. They it the found is nearly that them at the best of the coral and shell stitch. They it the found is nearly that them at the best of the coral and shell stitch. They it the found is nearly that the state of the coral and shell stitch. They it the found is nearly that the state of the coral and shell stitch. They it the found is nearly that the state of the coral and shell stitch. They it the found is nearly as the state of the coral and shell stitch. They it the found is not the coral and shell stitch. They it the found is the coral and shell stitch. They it the found is the coral and shell stitch. They it the found is the coral and shell stitch the coral and shell stitch. They it the found is the coral and shell stitch the c

were made by taking a piece of pastchoard seven or eignt inches square; fold it diagonal deven with silk or satin or not it diagonal deven with silk or satin or not it diagonal deven with silk or satin or not it diagonal deven with silk or satin or not it diagonal deven with silk or satin or not it diagonal deven with a bow of ribbon. The needle-book is made in the same way, only there are pieces of fannel inside, and little cases or pockets at the sides. They are very pretty, and may be covered with velvet instead of silk, if preferred.

A sheath for the scissors is a useful little affair. We took a pattern of the paper casing around a pair that came to us as a present, cut pasteboard the same shape, lined the inside with fine flanned of merino, and covered the outside with pretty velvet or silk. Join the two pieces with gold-colored silk, and a bow of ribbon with a loop to hang them up by. We cannot think of no more acceptable present than a pair of small scissors in one of these fancy cases. A pair is always needed in making just such bits of fancy-work as we have been acceptable present than a pair of small scissors in one of these fancy cases. A pair is always needed in making just such bits of fancy-work as we have been acceptable present than a pair of small scissors in one of these fancy cases. A pair is always needed in making just such bits of fancy-work as we have been acceptable present than a pair of small scissors in one of these fancy cases. A pair is always needed in odd shapes, as butterflies and the like, are very simple in construction, and may be fashioned out of pieces of eloth with a figure in applique. One of the most cunning was a grasshopper in bronze. These are simply put on in buttori-nole stitch, with bright silk, the gold color predominating.

Among the convenient articles for grandmothers, and which we think they will like, there are for us to choose from, first, a knitting-case. This is made of pasteboard and covered with pretty cretome; or a pretty one is made of dark canvas, say

for grandmother, and is so useful that she prizes it very much.

Grandfather will like a pair of easy slippers and a chair pillow for the back of his chair; one of the round ones we have sometimes noticed with the ends drawn together with cord and finished with tasseis. It can have a knitted or crocheted cover with a broad band or strip of embroidery through the centre, or it may be covered with all wool canvas, three-fourths of a yard of crimson, with black stripe through the centre, and some bright silk to relieve the black. A spectacle case will make a suitable present, too.

Mother will like a new work-basket a willow one, with bright lining of silesia, with pockets and cases, stationary pincushion, and button box. And then there are many other little articles she will appreciate coming from the members of the

will appreciate coming from the members of the family.

We shall give father a new scarf, which we shall make of chinchilla and shaded browns. It is very pretty and will prove a great confort to him these cold days. Then we shall make him a large-size shaving case of cloth, pinking the edges, and placing a design in the centre, a pretty spray of flowers in applique, or a figure, a head or bust, glued in the centre, will be pretty too.

For the boys, we shall make some pretty articles for their rooms. We thought they cared little for fancy lumber, as they call it, until Ernest came home from school, saying he wanted to fix up his room, asking for our prettiest cushion and most elaborate tidy; and Roy, after burnishing up his student lamp, wanted a handsome mat for it. Among other things we shall make them whisk-broom heiders, or cases, covering them with cardinal colored sath, with a riching around the edge, and a favorite flower in the centre. We shall also make them some toilet mats in bright

neat, oval ironholders. We will make a set of three in brown linen, bind in searlet, with a loop to hang them up. With a bit of tracing paper we will mark a large letter on top, and work if in red cotton. These cases can be slipped off the quilted centres and washed when necessary. Our young housekeeper friend will appreciate the apron, can and holders.

housekeeper friend will appreciate the apron, cap and holders.

For our invalid friend whose world is bounded by the walls of her room, we can think of nothing that will bring more delight than a pot of Chinese primroses in full bloom. They will bloom for months, and cheer her often in the gloomiest

hours.

No boy who owns a scroll saw is at a loss to know what presents he will make, there are so many pretty articles that can be made from the beautiful woods. One of our prettlest presents last year was a handsome frame of white holly a delicate little friend of ours sent us. We valued it as a beautiful specimen of his handlwork.—[The Household.

Christmas Decorations-Centre Pieces. For many years we had hung our Christmas greens in the same way. The evergreen roping was festooned from window to window, carried over the doors and wound around the gas-fixtures; the leaves of green laurel and the sprays of holly with its bright red berries were fastened here and there, and the old-time wreaths hung in the win-

wheat.

Within both sides of the basket I placed the grass, and just above fastened several sprays of young acorns in the cup, and two or three cocoons of the Ceeropia moth which I had broken from the maples in the fall. When the ferns or leaves did not come closely together I placed sprays of the white immortelles, and then hung the Florida moss from the lower part of the basket.

All completed, I cut away the parts of tarlatan not brought into use, and fastened the ornament with two tacks to the wall.

Arranging another basket afterward, I left the tarlatan as first cut out, and glued a piece of narrow black walnut moulding across the top and bottom, and hung it like a picture.

These ornaments were really "things of beauty," and if not "a joy forever," are nicely preserved at the end of nine months. I blow the dust from the leaves occasionally with a small bellows, and pin over them tissue paper on sweeping day.

In early April I was sitting with my work one day, when I heard a crackling, and looking towards my basket, saw a moth slowly emerging from a cocoon. It hung to the outside of its silken home until the wings were dry, then toward evening tried to fly.

As there were no flowers for it to suck honey

silken home until the wings were dry, then toward evening tried to fly.

As there were no flowers for it to suck honey from, I filled a toy saucer with a syrup of sugar and water, from which it sipped a little several times. I think the heat of the room in which the cocoon had been kept hastened the transformation, for the moth seemed very weak from the first, and at the end of the second day drooped and died.—[The Companion.

## A COLD BAPTISM.

Nine Colored Baltimorean Converts Enter

an Icy River.

With the thermometer some degrees below freezing point and chilly north winds blowing a lively gale, the ceremony of baptism was perlively gale, the ceremony of baptism was performed last Sunday at Ferry Bar, near Baltimore. Nine colored persons were immersed in the icy waters of Patapsco river. There were six young female candidates and three men, who having professed conversion, were prepared to be immersed. Rev. James Jackson, colored, the minister, put on his great gum boots and overalis reaching to his waist and enveloped himself in a long, black gown and thick cloth overcoat. Chairs were arranged in rows on a balcony outside of a house overlooking the river, and the congregation took their seats and shiveringly awaited the opening of the exercises. When all had assembled Rev. Jackson and the candidates emerged from their rooms and the preacher took his stand in front of a rough pine table. One of the candidates was a timid-looking little mulatto girl, about eight years old. She was robed in a white nightgown reaching to her feet, and her head was bound around with a white handkerchief. The older candidates were clothed in black gowns or dresses, some with broad white collars around their necks and heavy cloth jackets or coats covering the upper portion of their bodies. All of them had their heads covered with white towels or handkerchiefs. formed last Sunday at Ferry Bar, near Baltimore.

## Robeson-Loss, \$70,000.

[Philadelphia Press.] So far as pecuniary results are concerned, Mr. Robeson's canvass has proved a very expensive if not almost disastrous one, with small prospect

Robeson's canvass has proved a very expensive if not almost disastrous one, with small prospect of recoupment. There is every reason to conclude, from accumulating evidence, that not a few of those who undertook to "manage his campaign" in some of the lower counties were derelict in the trust which they had assumed and outrageously violated the implicit confidence which Mr. Robeson had placed in them. He was always regarded as a "trustful man," in the sense that he accepted with almost childlike confidence the statements of those who seemed to warm with gratitude toward him.

Since election day stray leaves from many private note-books are said to have been picked up, and the accounts, if at all correct, go to show that of the money paid for political work undertaken the amount used in Mr. Robeson's interest bore about the same proportion to the amount retained "for personal services" on the part of his managers that Sir John Falstaff's bread bill bore to his debit account for "sack." It is at least certain that Mr. Robeson's confidence was very largely abused, those who did it trusting to escape a rigid accounting in the general smash-up which they appear to have anticipated, and to which in this way they helped to contribute. The cost of his double canvass—that first for nomination and afterward for election—is put down by some who profess to know at not less than \$70,000.

The Penalty of Bad Praying.

At the annual camp meeting of the Asbury Camp Meeting Association of the Ticga district in Camp Meeting Association of the Tiega district in Lights Grove, N. Y., in September, 1881, Benjamin Hoover rose for prayers. He was prayed for, but as the petitions did not meet with his approval he expressed his opinion of them in a manner that led to his arrest on a charge of disturbing a religious meeting. He was confined in the county jail for several days. Then at a hearing before a police justice he was acquitted. Thereupon he sued Rev. J. C. Brainard and others for damages for false imprisonment, and recovered judgment for \$100 and costs. The costs equalled the amount of the judgment. The officers of the Asbury Camp Meeting Association gave their note for the amount in order to raise money to pay the judgment. The note was purchased by Daniel Bensley. It will be due on December 15, and Bensley has given the association notice that unless he has the money on that date he will buy in the association has no money, and none of the individual members will pay the note. An appeal has been made to the different churches in the district for aid, but the indications now are that the camp meeting appurtenances will have to go.

Commander J. B. Coghlan, U. S. N., writes to us from the navy yard at Mare island, Cal.: An enforced residence of two years in California made me the subject of most painful attacks of rheumatism. Consultation upon my case by eminent naval and other surgeons failed to afford me the slightest relief. Dr. Hoyle recommended to me St. Jacobs Oil, the happy result of the use of which was my complete and wonderful cure.—[Washington (D. C.) Army and Navy Register.

COOKS AND GIRLS FOR GENERAL HOUSE At a church rair, among other imags we noticed in one of the booths, were some dainty white aprons neatly made, with tasteful trimming. We put these down on our list of presents, as they were different from those we had been using. Then there were fancy dusting caps, and some

## THE CONSERVATORY.

Starting Plants in the Mouse-Camellias-Azaleas-Daphne-Climbers in the Win-

dow-Frozen Plants-Etc., Etc. At this season most camellias are in a dormant or resting condition with their flower buds in dif-ferent stages of development. They should be kept in a cool, airy room, the foliage kept free from dust by occasionally sponging them, as during the time they are in flower it is difficult to clean the leaves without destroying the flowers, as they are very susceptible to water resting long upon them, and dirty water so easily soils them. Water at the roots at this season should be given with care, as too much is liable to make the soil stagmant, and as a consequence the roots are destroyed and the buds a consequence the roots are destroyed and the blus fall off. They also drop when the plant gets too dry, therefore the soil should be kept moderately moist, but not wet. When growth commences after the flowering is past, they will require more water and occasional syringe overhead to induce a good, vigorous growth. Plenty of draunge is necessary with all plants of this class; all evergreeus require the water to pass off freely from the roots, at the same time they do not endure dryness with the same impunity as deciduous and soft-wooded plants. Often a camellia is killed from dryness before it is observed, as, unless when the shoots are growing, it is more difficult to observe it wilting from the effects of being too dry. Azaleas in pots are also very susceptible to dryness at the roots, unless when in a resting condition; just before the flower buds begin to develop they require a good supply of water. As house plants they are nuch easier managed than camellias, and although the individual flowers are not nearly so pretty as those of the camellia, still a well-flowered azalea is a very pretty object. They succeed best in a cool, airy atmosphere, but the flowers of these can be forced open, while those of the camellia cannot, their buds being apt to drop eff when put into a high temperature to force the flowers open quicker. I find the best method of keeping small plants of azaleas during summer is to plant them out in some well enriched soil. Well rotted leaf mould makes the best material for mixing with the soil to plant them into, but it must be well decayed or else fungus is apt to appear, which is detrimental to the welfare of the roots. They should be lifted early in the season, well watered and shaded after being potted, and kept out of doors as long as possible, without injury from severe frosts. Daphne odora is another plant requiring considerable care during winter. More plants of this sweet little flower are destroyed by overwatering than any other hardwooded plant I am acquainted with. Unless good d They also drop when the plant gets too dry,

The shares of a propagating been most on the way of sarring early spans to make develing or to the St. The general content of the content of the St. The street of the str Starting Plants in the House or Hot Bed. In the absence of a propagating house, much one's dwelling or hot bed. The principal impedi-

Those who have window plants cannot always keep the temperature of the room sufficiently high Those who have window plants cannot always keep the temperature of the room sufficiently high at night to make sure that no harm will come to them by frost. Where it is feared that they may freeze, it will be well to cover them at night, either with a sheet or with newspapers, which are quite as good. It is not difficult to arrange a covering by the use of strings and sticks to hold the papers up above the plants. A canopy of this kind will prevent the radiation of heat from the pots and the plants, and be of great service. In a collection of plants some will be much more severely injured by freezing than others, but nearly all, if not too much exposed, will soon recover, unless suddenly warmed. When the plants are found to be frozen, make the change to a higher temperature very gradual. Remove them to a room where the air is but a few degrees above freezing, or if this cannot be done, warm up the room where they are, but very gradually. In moving frozen plants, it must be done with great care, as in their frozen state they may be readily injured. Sometimes the newer shoots will fail to recover, while the leaves of the older wood will resume their natural condition. When this occurs all those parts that fail to recover should be removed—cutting back with a sharp knife to a sound portion of the stem.

We know of no other plant so sure to bloom in window culture as the Chinese primrose. Several window culture as the Chinese primrose. Several years ago, we mentioned it as "Everybody's Flower," and were somewhat amused to find that an English author had adopted the name in his work on floriculture. It is now too late to start with the seeds, as these must be sown in early summer to raise plants for winter blooming; but plants may be had of the florists at a moderate price. In purchasing, be sure to get those which have not been forced, but only exposed to the heat of a cool greenhouse; all the better if they are without buds. The varieties range from white to dark purple, and there are single and double ones of different colors. Besides their pleasing flowers some have such beautiful foliage that they would be worth growing did they not bloom. The single varieties flower rather more freely than the double, though we have had much satisfaction from the double white when it had not been subjected to too much heat. In the window they need a sunny place, but do best in a room that is not very warm. A little liquid manure, very weak, will help them. Pick off the flowers as soon as they are past their prime, as seed-bearing will needlessly exhaust the plant.

Climbers in the Window.

We are asked to state the best climbers for window culture, without being told of the aspect of the window or the average temperature of the the window or the average temperature of the room. There is no climber so generally useful as the European ivy, but it is of slow growth, and Cold is to use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

the inquirer is probably at a distance from greenhouses, where he could procure a large one already
grown. For immediate effect a tuber of the Madeira vine would answer. A sweet potato, if once
started in a warm place, will make a rapid growth
of vine. It should have its lower two-thirds in
water in a jar or vase of some kind. A most rapid
grower is the vine known as German ivy, or parlor
ivy; it is not an ivy proper, or related to it, but a
climbing sence io. It will not bear the least frost,
but in a warm room wil soon drape the windows
with a luxoriant growth. If none of these are
available, then fall back on the annuals, as seeds
may always be procured by mail—indeed, so can
most plants, if small. The canary creeper is a
good window plant: it is a tropæolum, and own
brother to the common nasturtium of the garden,
which also will do well in the window, though
some of the perennial sorts are better. Thunbergia
alata, for which we know no common name, is
also raised from seeds, and, as well as the tropgeolums, is likely to bloom. After all, the ivy is
much better than any other house climber, as this
has foliage which can be washed with a sponge or
cloth and be kent in health, while this cannot
easily be done with the others. We would advise
making a start with ivy, even if small, and regard
the others only as makeshifts, to use until that is
large enough.

Soot as a Manure for Plants. Soot is a valuable and easily obtained stimulant to strong-growing greenhouse plants, such as pelargoniums, fuchsias, azaleas, cytisus, roses, named and many others besides. It induces vigorous growth, and adds freshness and substance both to the leaf and flower. It is best to use it in small quantities and often, rather than charge the compost with more carbon than the plants can readily assimilate. In the case of chrysanthemums and hydrangeas, I have employed a mixture of soot and fresh manure from the cow shed with the best possible results; but, whenever the last-named ingfedient is employed, it should be well mixed in a tub or tank and allowed to settle, otherwise the grassy particles remain on the top of the pots, and, while giving them an unsightly appearance, excludes that aeration which all roots require.

#### THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

First Anniversary of the Department-Care of the Hair-Bridesmaid's Attire-Echoes.
The Woman's Hour reaches today the dignity

of its first anniversary, and being not very far re-

moved from the vanities of common humanity cannot refrain from easting a glance over the accumulated age and wisdom of its twelvementh's cxistence and pausing to make its little celebration of the occasion a sort of milestone in its path. Of course all sorts of celebrations and anniversaries and birthdays are mere empty observances and mark only the passage of a conventional period of time. They show only that we have gottens of many miles from something we put the milestone down may be barren of all accompishment and destitute of all promise. The only real birthdays, the only worthy aumiversaries, are those that show a worther accomplishment and estitute of all promise. The only real birthdays, the only worthy aumiversaries, are those that show a worther accomplishment and estitute of all promise. The only real birthdays, the only worthy aumiversaries, are those that show a worther accomplishment and estitute of all promise. The only real birthdays, the only worthy admirestaries are still riding, or any period intervening. One may not have gotten just in line with any previous day gotten just in line gotten just in existence and pausing to make its little celebration of the occasion a sort of milestone in its path.

with thin paper and then subjected to the iron, which should not be too hot. Thin Manila paper wrapped around the common round curling-irons or frizzing-tongs will make it possible to use them without danger of injurious result. It is not a good plan to put the hair up on metal pins or hairpins for the purpose of crimping it. The dampness is liable to corrode the pins, and this will break and otherwise injure the hair. Rubber crimping pins are good, but no better than a loop of thick elastic-cord, which may be held on the fingers, and the hair woven in and out just as on a hairpin, and when the fingers are withdrawn the elastic holds it in place. For arranging frizzes and face curls metal or sharp-edged material of any sort should not be used, unless covered with cloth or paper. If proper care is exercised none of these things will have the least injurious effect upon the hair. There is no necessity that it should be pulled out, or broken, or frizzed, and with proper precautions and proper care it will not be.

frizzed, and with percentage care it will not be. Bridesmaids' Attire.

Bridesmaids' Attire.

In bridesmaids' attire, says Demorest's, there is a decided change, in fact, there are some fashionable weddings where bridesmaids are out altogether, or where boys as pages take their place. An innovation in bridesmaids' costumes is that of dressing them in four different colors instead of all alike. This new fancy, it is said, was suggested by a restored fresco of Bottcell's at the Louvre. A flancee was visiting Paris for the purchase of her trousseau and saw the pretty procession of four girls in mauve green, painted four hundred years ago for the Villa Lemi, near Florence. She appropriated the idea, and her bridesmaids were in mauve and green, after Boticelli, and now we hear of another party of dissimilar bridesmaids who are to wear deep crimson, bright yellow, illac and green. The dresses are to be made exactly alike, and by the same dressmaker. It has been customary for some time for bridesmaids to wear different colored and kinds of flowers; but excepting that some young ladies have a strong, sentimental fancy for grouping their most intimate girl friends ored and kinds of nowers; but excepting that some young ladies have a strong, sentimental fancy for grouping their most intimate girl friends around them on such an occasion, there seems to be no good reason why bridesmaids should not be dispensed with, particularly as the cost of their dresses and the gifts which it is customary to exchange on the occasion has become a matter of serious consideration. dresses and the occasion has been change on the occasion has serious consideration.

Boas are entirely out of fashion; small Byron collars of fur are worn instead. The stole of fur passing around the neck and straight down each side of the front garment is stylish with pelisses. Lace ties worn round the throat are now sometimes fastened on the left side by a small cluster of satin ribbon loops. Lace armlets, fastened by a small, fancy buckle, are worn above the elbow, with the very short sleeves of ball dresses.

The English walking hats of felt have proved very popular with young ladies who can wear severe styles. They have a high tapering crown, with narrow brim closely rolled on the sides, and are worn back on the heads, just as turbans now are, to show the fluffy front hair.

There are very handsome cloth suits made and

are, to show the fluffy front hair.

There are very handsome cloth suits made and trimmed with fur, but the majority of these are adapted for skating purposes and other out-door sports. These are usually cut with kilted skirts and coat, or deep Jersey basque, over which a close, double-breasted jacket is worn for warmth. The hat is a round cap, trimmed with a rim of fur to match the trimming of the suit, and the muff, suspended by a cord, is also made to match the dress.

HOUSEHOLD ART.

How Art Furnishes Employment for Thousands of Women-Embroidering. The central fact about art embroidery as an employment for women is that the remuneration for merely manual labor cannot reasonably be expected to exceed \$2 or \$3 a day, and very likely will not reach \$1 a day. In erayon photography, in wood engraving, in painting on china, and in photo coloring, the returns are a good deal more, if the netist can find hypers at the return are prices; but for stitch work on art embroidery, no

\$1 to \$2 a day is all that she will earn. This rather discouraging central fact has several satellites. In the first place, the practice of embroidering is exacting and profuse in its demands the South Kensington royal school of art needle the South Kensington royal school of art needlework, having raised her hand to adjust a lock of her hair, distinctly heard one of her optic nerve-cords snap. The news of the disaster soon circulated among her 150 fellow pupils, and produced a contusion that assumed the proportions of a panic. For more than a year she was totally blind in one eye, and although she recovered her sight and is now doing her usual work, the disastrous nature of her profession has become an axiom in the institution. To be sure the surgeon summoned to attend her asserted most solemnly that the accident was the result of congenital weakness, and supported his assertion by investigations into the young woman's hereditary predispositions. All in vain. The South Kensington students in embroidery feel and say that their young contrade was a victim to the practice of her art. At the headquarters of the New York Society of Decorative Art it is very generally assumed that to embroider day after day is extremely trying to a woman's body and soul, and although occasionally an enthusiast may maintain that only those women whose eyes and backs are naturally weak find especial discomfort, the fact remains that, ostensibly, the eyes and backs of most women are naturally weak, and it is said the skilful instructor in art embroidery at the rooms of the society is in the nabit of recognizing this fact. She changes the work of her pupils when they are tired of leaning over the frame, giving them a pattern that they may hold in their laps or hands; and she advises them against the evil consequences of putting their eyes too close to the stuffs. In the next place, the demand for art embroideries is now greater in the United States than ever before. During the first three weeks of last October the Society of Decorative Art sold more of them than during an entire year. The impetus given three years ago to the interior decoration of American houses, and upon the crest of which the decorators are still ridding. work, having raised her hand to adjust

selves, and gratuitously, in the shape of presents, for their friends, thinking of money no more than Queen Matilda thought when she celebrated her illustrious husband's exploits by embroidering pictorial representations of them on the long roil of linen mistakenly known as the Bayeux tapestry; no more than Bess of Hardwick thought when embridering coverings for the furniture of her palace; no more than Andromache thought when she was embroidering that famous stuff "confusedly gay with intermingled flowers." It was not gold that the noble ladies of the Middle Ages were in pursuit of when embroidering in their castles with their maids during the absence of their pugnacious lords; and surely as little do their posterity think of it when fingering skilfully in the palaces of New York their beautifully designed needlework. The professional embroiderers think of it though, and sometimes fire over the competitive industry of their rich rivals—firet as do the professional singers in England over the present demand for amateur and unpaid songsters at receptions in drawing-rooms, where a short time ago they themselves were singing for very liberal fees. To put the whole matter in a nutshell: If you have no ideas of your own to embroider you might as well be a seamstress. Indeed, you might better be one, so far as remuneration is concerned. But if you can draw designs that are individual and good you will exercise perseverance and tact in disposing of your work. You must call upon the decorators, the silk weavers, the wall-paper manufacturers and the stampers of cotton goods, and show them what you can do. If the designs that you offer are original and of good workmanship, you will exercise perseverance and tact in disposing in the slow of them and the stampers of cotton goods, and show them what you can do. If the designs that you offer are original and of good workmanship, you will exercise persever need to segment and widespread in this country. The decorators, the silk weavers, the wall paper manufacturers, and the stampers of cotton goods are arousing themselves to meet their friends, thinking of money no more than Queen Matilda thought when she celebrated her

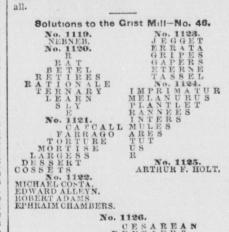
of any other embroideries, ancient or modern I have seen recently two large, exquisitely lustrous and beautiful specimens, consisting of masses of roses on a pale yellow silk ground, which themselves more than demonstrate the truth of the assertion. Secondly, women designers are superlor to men designers, because the former have a practical knowledge of stitchery, and therefore understard the limitations and possibilities of designs

for embroideries. Experience has proven the truth of this statement also. A few months devoted to the technique of her profession, to the literature of it, and to the rudimentary principles and practice of the arts of drawing and painting, as these are taught in the school of the Art Students' Lengue, for example, or in any other good art school, will surely enable a young woman of cultivated tastes and moderate inventive power to make designs which the decorators of houses, the silk-weavers, the wall-paper manufacturers, and the stampers of cotton goods will be really glad to buy at remunerative prices. Whatever capers the popular taste may cut, the demand for embroidered stuffs is not likely to cease. The beauty of tints, of tones, and of light and shade in fine specimens of colored embroidery—the same heauty which has given world-wide and enduring tame to Joseph's coat of many colors—is not likely to the for admisers. Poetry has seen if to beauty which has given world-wide and enduring fame to Joseph's coat of many colors—is not likely to pine for admirers. Poetry has seen fit to immortalize the embroidered Sidonian veil worn by Cleopatra at the banquet which she gave to Cæsar, and the embroidered war scenes wrought out by Helen of Troy. Who shall say that there are not women now living whose artistic exploits in "picturesque embroidery," in pure embroidery, and in needle-woven tapestry will shine in song

#### THE GRIST MILL.

EDITED BY "COMUS."

Send all communications for this department to W. H. Todd, 26 Lincoln street, East Somerville, Mass. Contributions and solutions solicited from



No. 1127. No. 1130. ERNES EAGLE GEEST

No. 1167-Numerical.

The whole of 10 letters is aloes wood.

My 2, 3, 4, 5, is a measure.

My 5, 6, 7, 8, is a lake.

My 1, 4, 9, 10, is a mineral salt.

Constitution, Penn. CHARLIE.

No. 1168-Square.

1. Pertaining to the sides; 2. Rising; 3. Degrees of advance; 4. Certain animals; 5. Not favorable; 3. To weaken.

South Liberty, Me. \_\_\_\_\_\_ JESSE OVERLOCK. No. 1169-Pyramid.

Across—1. A letter; 2. A crowned man in the game of draughts; 3. Dresses; 4. A genus of fungi; 5. The unicorn, a constellation situated east of Orion; 6. Bestrode.

Down—1. A letter; 2. A pronoun; 3. A genus of ruminant quadrupeds; 4. A runt (obs.); 5. Grlef; 6. The finest kind of silk received from India; 7. Measured; 8. Uttered with a simple breath; 9. A penny; 10. Abbreviation of southeast; 11. A letter.

Manayunk, Penn. DANDY LYON.

No. 1170-Rebus.

East Boston, Mass. MABEL. No. 1171-Square.

1. Mace-bearers in cathedrals; 2. Constant; 3. A boat race for amusement; 4. Weight; 5. To superscribe; 6. A scold. 7. Destroyers.

Lawrence, Mass.

ARTHUR F. HOLT. No. 1172-Double Acrostic. Across—1. To hurt; 2. A nymph; 3. A weight Persia, used in weighing pearls; 4. To indent. Primals—To direct. Finals—Superior to all others. Connected—Most advanced. Rutland, Vt. EDDIE A. WHEELER.

No. 1173-Cross-Word. In take, but not in give;
In gone, but not in live;
In gone, but not in live;
In hay, but not in grass;
In pile, but not in mass;
In hear, but not in see;
In ant, but not in see;
In baste, but not in sew;
In kill, but not in woe;
If you are not a savage
You'll find a kind of cabbage.

Plymouth, Mass.

GLOBE.

No. 1174-Square.

1. A thin, sour beer, much used by the Russians;
2. The time between sunrise and sunset; 3. A part; 4. The lowest of the four great castes among Hindoos; 5. To check.

West Albany, N. Y.

HENRY F. S. (To "Blackbird.")

1. A letter; 2. Furnished; 3. A long, slender, flexible shoot or branch; 4. Belonging to the ferns; 5. The wife of Ninus; 6. Failed; 7. Called; 8. A cover; 9. A letter.

Boston, Mass.

SKELETON.

No. 1176-Transposition. Alone I stand, an animal in use,
In valuable wherever man is seen;
Who many times receives severe abuse
From persons who are known as very mean.
Transposed, I now appear a welcome thing
To persons who are crossing o'er the sea;
My presence ever and anon does bring
A sense of pleasure to their hearts so free.
New York City.

No. 1177—D:amond.
(To "Uncle Will.")

(To "Uncle Will.")

1. A letter; 2. A river of Afghanistan; 3, Plants; 4. Touching; 5. One armed with a shield; 6. One subject to the jurisdiction of a certain court; 6. To nip; 8. A number; 9. A letter.

Boston, Mass.

MOMUS.

No. 1178—Diamond Heart.
(To "Dandy Lyon.")

Left diamond—1. A letter; 2. A plant; 3. A post-village of Benton county, Minnesota; 4. Quicker; 5. One of a certain savage and degraded tribe of South America; 6. Portrayed; 7. A spacies of pepper; 8. A measure; 9. A letter.

Right diamond—1. A letter; 2. A partner (slang); 3. Pertaining to the ears; 4. A porringer (obs.); 5. A concretion in the joints of the bamboo, which consists largely or chiefly of pure silex; 6. A kind of plait for bonnets and hats; 7. Persons who forceses events; 8. Kidney; 9. A letter.

Bottom diamond—1. A letter; 2. A sort of East India vetch; 3. A town of Prussian Pomerania; 4. One who fondles; 5. Set in squares (rare; 6. A parish of England; 7. A species of food consisting of meal of maize boiled in water; 8. Raced; 9. A letter.

letter.
Boston, Mass. CLIO. SOLUTIONS AND BRIZE-WINNERS IN FOUR WEEKS.

The Weekly Globe six months for first complete list.
The Weekly Globe three months for next best list.

GRAYBERD—Greek cross, letter O puzzle, diamond cross, and double acrostic. CYRIL DEANE—Double acrostic, letter enigma, decapitations, syncopations, transpositions and curtailments. ARTHUR F. HOLT—Greek cross, double diamond cross, three eight-letter reversed rhomboids, nine-letter reversed rhomboid, compound square and diamond. Prize-Winners.

1. Will I. Am, Newark, N. J.
2. Maud Lynn, Baltimore, Md.
The following sent correct solutions to the "Grist Mill" of November 14:
Will I. Am. Maud Lynn, Mabel, Trebor, Mrs. A.
L. Edson, Max Sims, A. Reader, Gem, Globe, A.
Farmer, Gyp, Gus, Mrs. Mary W., A. J. K., and Eddie A. Wheeler.
Complete lists.—Will I. Am and Maud Lynn.

That is what a great many people are doing. They don't know just what is the matter, but they have a combination of pains and aches, and each month they grow worse.

The only sure remedy yet found is Brown's Iron BITTERS, and this by rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood purifies and enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing to every part of the system repairs the wasted tissues, drives out disease and gives health and strength.

This is why Brown's IRON BITTERS will cure kidney and liver diseases, consumption, rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, malaria, intermittent fevers, &c.

203 S. Paca St., Baltimore. I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing and was growing weaker every day. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, and am happy to say I now have a good appetite, and am getting stronger.
Jos. McCawley.

Brown's Iron Bitters is not a drink and does not contain whiskey. It is the only preparation of Iron that causes no injurious effects. Get the genuine. Don't be imposed on with imitations,

KIDNEY-WORT FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION. No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever

PRICESI. USE Druggists Sell



weak the true poncy is to throw in reinforcements. In other words, when such an emergency occurs, commence acourse of the Bitters. For sale by Drugsits and Dealers, to whom apply for our Almanac, FSuTu&wytojal d8

reversed rhomboid was the first we have received; we will give it a showing week after next.

CYELL DEANE.—Grist received, but we did not find any letter enclosed. Did you forget it?

GRAYBERD—Yes; it almost took our breath away when we saw that grist of yours.

ALL.—All puzziers are earnestly requested to send their names, noms de plume, addresses, and copy of their department, if any, to Henry Endlich, 34 Camden street, Newark, N. J., for insertion in a new puzziers' directory for 1883.

A MARVEL IN STONE.

Like a Huge Lizard, Yet Counterfeiting the Parts of Many Other Creatures.

Like a Huge Lizard, Yet Counterfeiting the Parts of Many Other Creatures.

[St. Louis Globe-Democra. 1]

A remarkable Indian idol was recently taken from Horse Creek, in Cedar county, Missouri, the home of the last mound builders. Among those who were present were R. A. Blair, the owner and discoverer of the finest lot of mastodon bones now in the United States, one who has devoted all his leisure to the style of literature that would make his opinion of value in this matter. The subject is of such importance as to warrant giving the description and circumstances of the finding of the object the widest publicity. This Indian or Aztec idol, as it is believed to be, is four feet long and weighs sixty-four pounds. In general outline of figure it resembles a huge lizard or chameleon. It is carved out of a slate or lead-colored stone or composition of moderate hardness, is as smooth as glass, and shows that it is the work of a person of fine imagination, intelligence and skill, whether he lived 1000 years ago or is living today.

On a closer examination the idol is found to be made up of part of a dozen creatures—amphibia, carnivora, insects, reptiles and fowls. The top of the head has the semblance of a flat bone plate, and is shaped like that of an eagle, with a long, sharp beak. Near the middle of the beak is a horn, like that of a rhinoceros, and of light yellow color. The under part of the head is shaped like that of a turtle or frog, and is of light yellow. The eye is like that of an eagle.

It has four legs, two in front and two behind. The legs are shaped exactly like those of an elephant, have four yellow toes on each foot, and the bottom of the feet bave the spongy appearance peculiar to those of an elephant. Between each poat, have four yellow toes on each foot, and the doctor of the plate of bone like that on a turtle. On the back of a common beetle. Behind the legs, and about the middle of the tail, is a fin divided into four flugers or flaps. From the point where the wings terminate to the end of the t

George Gould's New Qua

Ceorge Could's New Octa

(Staten Island Gazette.)

On Wednesday of last week a notable invention took its departure from the shores of this island. It was a magnificent small boat, which has lately been built at Tompkinsville for George Gould, the son of Jay Gould. It is certainly the finest boat ever produced by Staten Island geniuses. Thriteen varieties of wood were used in constructing the vessel. The frames are made of the oldest of oaks; the keel was produced entirely from the prettiest ash; the planking is all of exquisitely-veined codar; the trimmings were cut from creamytinted white holly and pure and sold black ebony; the backboard of pure, dark, rich-hued mahogany; the stringers of choice maple, and the stem and stem of stanch Kanuck hackmatack, while the ornaments are cut from tulip. All the fittings, even to screws, oarlocks, braces, rudder bars, buttons, etc., were constructed of solid German silver. There were solid slips of this material environing the entire outside of the boat. The gunwales were made of tri-colored wood, all conjoined with studied effect and nicety, while there were carved, scrolled and hand-made ornaments of unique and attractive form to be seen on all sides, inside, ontside, topside and bottomside. Stars, anchors, ensigns and other nautical devices were made of Dright-hued woods, and ingeniously set mto solid pieces of the purest white. This gorgeous craft is fifteen feet long, four feet and two inches wide, one foot four inches deep, weighs 140 pounds, and cost about \$3 to the pound, or in the neighborhood of \$400.

The Youth's Companion,

of Boston, is a sprightly, entertaining paper, deservedly popular, and is, without exception, the

Chaff.

U. Guess.—You will see "Idle Hours" no more; it is numbered with the things of the past.

A. F. Holl,—Thanks for grist. The nine-letter

The Youth's Companion,

of Boston, is a sprightly, entertaining paper, deservedly popular, and is, without exception, the best of its kind published in America. It is filled to overflowing with the choicest original matter, of so diversified a character that it never fails to interest, instruct and amuse, and is welcomed in the household by young and old alike.

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During 1883 The Globe will publish at least twelve great stories. One page of agriculture every week. One page of the ladies' department every week. Charles F. Barker, champion checker player of the world, writes every week. The only paper that suits every member of the family.

# Boston Weekly Globe. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1882.

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This is good ice-making weather, but no matter how much is housed you must not expect to get a supply any cheaper next summer than last. It is hard to discover the cause of this well-known fact. Last season New Yorkers, for example, were charged high prices because it was alleged that there was a lack of ice, and now it, appears that there are 200,000 tons of ice in the ice-houses between Albany and New York remaining unsold. This would seem to indicate that if the Hudson river companies have any luck this winter Maine producers should have more than enough ice for New England consumers at reasonable prices. But time will probably show that it "indicates" it and

Robeson never knows when he is sat upon, or if he does he utterly fails to appreciate the situation. With the weight of the whole country and New Jersey flattening him out like a rag-carpet on the up his rascally voice in defence of the river and harbor steal, and shriek that the attacks upon the bill come from railroad monopolists who don't want to see the water-ways improved. By the blessing of Providence and what little honesty remains in New Jersey, this brazen-faced thief will soon be laid on the shelf, and no amount of bammering on his edges will ever recover him from his flattened condition.

Cigar manufacturers are greatly troubled over the pending revenue measures in Congress. The tax on cigars is now \$6 per 1000, and on tobacco ixteen cents per pound. Mr. Raum, the commistioner of internal revenue, has sent a recommendation to Congress that the tax be reduced to \$4 per 1000, and should a reduction be made there is every possibility that it will not amount to less than 50 per cent. of the present tax. The manufacturers do not generally care if there is a reducion, but they wish that it would speedily occur. Then they would set their now idle men to work and proceed with their business understandingly. There are between 50,000 and 60,000 operatives n the United States who now find this business full because of the unsettled question of what the reduction is to be and when to take effect.

The Moscow industrial exhibition, which lately slosed, while demonstrating the extraordinary detelopment of Russian manufactures, also showed hat the agricultural resources of the vast empire have been too much ignored. The government seems to have made the mistake of giving the late erfs such pitiably small farms that they have not been able to raise enough for their comfortable upport. The farmers also complain that the excaordinary advantages given by the protective ries, to the exclusion of agriculture, and that he price which the agriculturist can obtain for his produce is directly lowered by the increase in beights, which necessarily comes out of the pocket of the producer in Russia, and not out of hat of the consumer abroad. Since the country must necessarily suffer from a poor agricultural solicy, the government has finally concluded to nellitate the removal of large numbers of the

asants in the overcrowded central provinces to vacant and fertile lands in the east of the em-Russia has a long reconstruction job before

## FORM CLUBS.

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her, but it is gratifying to observe that she is gradually recognizing the claims of the ex-serfs

#### TARIFF UPON WORKS OF ART.

Two prominent and influential organizations of artists have recently taken action upon this subect, the Society of American Artists in New York nd the Art Club of Boston. The following resolution was adopted by the American Artists a few weeks ago, and subsequently one exactly similar

was passed by the Art Club:

Resolved, That the attention of the present tariff commission and of Congress should be called to the fact that, whereas the United States of America is the only leading nation in the world that has not inherited the works of art of any great epoch of the past, it is at the same time the only nation that puts a penalty, by means of a tariff, upon the importation of works of art, both ancient and modern; and that in the opinion of this society all works of art should be excepted from the payment of duties—both in the interest of art in general and of American art in particular.

Since the artists themselves the class supports

Since the artists themselves, the class supposedly to be benefited by the tariff upon works of art, have taken such decided action upon this matter, Congress can scarcely defer action upon mainder of the tariff question. The imposition of the duty upon imported works of art in the first place was a piece of protecgone mad, and could have no other effect than to retard the very results it was intended to bring about, for the development of artistic taste and the making possible the production of works of genius are things not to be put in the same forcing apparatus with industrial development. America builds its artistic development upon no rich bequests from the past Of these its soil is quite barren. But before there can come any development of art, any appreciation of art, any manifestation of artistic genius, there must be something from which these can spring; there must be acquaintance with what is fine and worthy, and in a country that was so barren as this these conditions could be brought about only by importation from foreign countries. And in proportion as this was limited and deferred by excessive duties, the development of appreciation and cultured taste was hampered. As a necessary result our artists have been forced abroad to gain that inspiration that comes from an artistic atmosphere, while the growth of appreciation of American art could scarcely have been slower under any conditions.

#### THE FABLE OF BOS'N BILL.

Having mastered all the mysteries of steering a tub, and learned by experience that it is not seamanlike to spit to windward, that grizzled old man-o-war's man, Bos'n Bill, surnamed Chandler, piped his eyeglass and went aloft on the lookout for prizes. It was not long before he sighted, over the weather bows, three likely-looking craft, without convoy, bowling along with a free wind. So Bos'n Bill shouted "Sail, ho!" and tore his trousers sliding down the rigging in his haste to report the discovery, for he saw visions of prize money hovering on the horizon, and cruising in the navy had got to be rather dull and unprofitable business since the days of that groggy old plundering seadog, Admiral Robeson, who had scoured the main and sunk nearly everything affoat, while keeping his starboard eye on the main chance

Bos'n Bill reported to the captain, who made out the strangers to be the revenue marine, coast survey and life saving service, and straightway became as much excited, almost, as Bill himself. "Stand by the braces!" was Captain Arthur's "Slack up the weather braces! Haul taul the lee braces! Hard a-port, there-steady! Belay all!" And the gallant cruiser ran, close-hauled, toward the three craft, and brought them to by

firing a shot across their bows. The prizes were found to be valuable, being laden with congressional appropriations and political influence; and after their commanders had been compelled to walk the plank and their crews sent adrift in the small boats. Bos'n Bill was put in command of the whole capture and prize crews sent aboard, with orders to make all sail for the

next presidential port. Bos'n Bill was a tarry old chloride of sodium. and knew a hawk from a handspike, or a bobstay from a bowline bight, but he couldn't beat up against a blizzard with his yards braced in and his flying-jib bent on the spanker-boom, so he stripped the prizes of everything valuable, scuttled the ships and took to the boats; but he had loaded them down to the water's edge, and in casting off they were all capsized, and that was the last was ever seen of Bos'n Bill, who wanted to take command of a whole fleet before he could box the compass, and who never had learned not to bite

off more than he could chew. This fable probably teaches that a plucked goose generally gets left on a cold day.

Few people have any idea of the vast consumption of paper in the United States. By a census bulletin it is learned that in 1880 there were 692 paper manu a stories. The amount of capital invested was \$46,241,202 against \$35,780,514 in The products of the factories for 1880 were as follows:

Printing paper.....

Tissue paper	8,125.957 178,719,831
Total of paper	
Straw, pounds Rags, pounds Old paper, pounds Manilla stock, pounds Cotton waste, pounds Corn stock, pounds Esparto grass, pounds	$\begin{array}{c} \textbf{413,417,400} \\ \textbf{193,248,000} \\ \textbf{186,529,200} \\ \textbf{26,598,600} \\ \textbf{2,098,800} \\ \textbf{530,800} \end{array}$

Was. Value of chemicals..... Value of other materials.. Value of pulp purchased... The total value of the products of all the estabshments for the census year of 1880 amounted to \$55,109,910, against \$50,842,445 in 1870.

press a record of his eventful career in all the large cities in the country. The book is also said to contain "an exposition and explanation of every gambling trick known to the gambler's art." This sounds very well, but are such books worth publishing? Are they not the cause of as much mis-chief as good? The gambler who is thoroughly fascinated with games of chance is seldom reformed by expositions of the games at which he is cheated. He is more apt to utilize such information to the detriment of others. Perhaps such books do keep some people from gambling, but oftentimes they lead to gaming. Many young men who eagerly study them get to practicing the very knavery they expose. They may do this for fun at first, but there is a likelihood that the time may come in their lives when they would not hesitate to rob others by means of such information. Men have evil weapons enough at their disposal without being furnished with any additional

of the fact that during the preceding twelve months death has been busy among them. Some idea of how many persons die in a year in the whole country is gained from a census report which is in press. The total number of deaths which occurred in the United States during 1880 was 756,893, or a death rate of 15.1 per thousand. The male death rate is placed at 15.35 per thou-

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sand, and 14.81 for the female. Of 390,644 deaths of males, in which the ages were given. 96,894 were under one year of age, and 163,880 under five years. Of 363,874 deaths of females, of which the ages were given, 78,372 were less than one year old, and 138,920 less than five years. Thirtyeight thousand three hundred and ninety-eight persons are said to have died from diphtheria, 22,905 from typhoid, 20,261 from malarial fever, and 91,551 from consumption.

#### A BLACK EYE TO BIGOTRY.

David Dudley Field's penal code, which is simply all the old rubbish of legislation and bigotry boiled down, has fallen ignominiously before the enlightened public sentiment of New York City A few fanatics, headed by Rev. Howard Crosby, and calling themselves the Sabbath vigilance com mittee, persuaded the police authorities to enforce the absurd Sunday laws contained in the code without consideration for the established rights, habits or necessities of the general public. It seemed like an attempt at realization of Vanderbilt's pious prayer, but the public refused to be disposed of in any such summary manner, and it was very plainly demonstrated that the code must prove ineffectual for lack of moral support. Many police magistrates declined to countenance any such nonsense as the arresting of boot-blacks and newsboys for Sabbath-breaking, and every case of determined resistance the enforcement of the mildewed old relics of ancient legislation, such as that made by the telegraph companies, the prosecution ended in a blue fizzle. The utter foolishness of attempting to revolutionize the habits of the people by turning back the hands of the clock a century or two, and galvanizing the dead letters long since consigned to the rubbish heap of time, was shown pretty clearly in New York, and, with a few spasmodic kicks during the next half-dozen weeks, the Sabbath vigilance committee will in all probability end its brief and not particularly brilliant career of uselessness.

The English Salvation Army proposes to storm India, and there is a very good prospect that soon there will be lively times there. The holy men of that country who have heard of the proposed visit are said to be already coming to the front and performing miracles of jugglery in aid of their faith. In addition to the usual attractions it is said that the services of the tom-tom are enlisted, while atter nightfall the earnest-souled Nautch girl employs her tinkling feet to warn the faithful against the banner-bearing Sheitans who have just come over the Black Water. As the Salvationists believe in fighting the ruler of Hades with his own weapons, in this instance they have laid out a good deal of work. To succeed, it would seem that they ought to gather to their ranks all the magicians of Europe and America to help them. Even then it is doubtful if these assistants could make much progress against professional miracle performers in a land of magic. One thing is certain, they cannot allow any of their number to use physical violence upon the Mohametans, as has been done upon Londoners, or they will make an

#### NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

She had just been to prayer meeting and came into the house singing "Nobody but the good Lord knows what trouble I have seen." "Well, if that isn't like a woman," said her husband; "I suppose the yarns you have told me for the last

thirty years don't count for anything." A natural wonder in New Jersey is a girl at the Vineland High School, who is making a steady gain in weight of half a pound a day. Age, 12

years; weight at last advices, 190 pounds.

years; weight at last advices, 190 pounds.

Will the next century commence on January 1, 1901? We reason in this way: A boy is in his nincteenth year until nineteen years of his life have fully passed, or until his nineteenth birthday. Now 1900 years of our era will not have passed until the last day of 1900 shall have ended. How, then, can the new century begin until January 1, 1901?—[Methuen Transcript.

Just about the time that the Republican party is preparing to pack up its traps and leave Washington city for good, it has made the suprising discovery that it might be a good thing to introduce such changes in the civil service as might lead to what is described as "practically a life tenure of office." Here is richness for you!—[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Philadelphia has queer notions, surely. The atest is an 8 o'clock breakfast on Sunday mornings. A man who would so far forget his Sunday morning nap as to eat a breakfast at 8 o'clock is

going to the bad just as fast as he can, and it can easily proved. "I've got to have a new pair o' skates, dad; there's no use taiking." "Well, I haven't got the money to buy 'em, so there's no use asking." "Then there's no use trying to skate." [From the forthcoming Monolith, "Household Laconics."

At the Art Museum-Visitor: "Where's the rest of this 'ere statue?" Attendant: "It's all here that anybody knows anything about, sir." "But it hasn't any head or arms, and only piece of a leg. What is the use of showing up such a figure as that?" "It's Greek art, sir." "Then the Greeks were a nation of trunk-makers, I suppose, and the visitor muttered something about "high art and bosh" that was entirely unintelligible.

The tough yarn comes from Michigan that there is a young man in a town there who has the power of setting fire to cloth, paper, etc., by simply breathing upon it while manipulating it under his hands. He ought to bottle his breath. Married men who have to build the fire in the morning would buy it.

At a recent marriage ceremony in one of the Providence churches, the contracting parties were thirty minutes behind time, and the organ pealed out "Oh, dear, what can the matter be?"

Wife to her spieen husband in a crowded horse car: "This is the nearest we have been togetler for a long time." "Yes, and it makes me lown on this slow line more than ever," was the cruel reply. Some people are always missing the chance to bury the hatchet.

An Irish peasant who was sued for arrears of rent for a hovel the other day said to the court: "Let your worships come down and see it; and if you find that a donkey can turn himself in it I am atisfied to pay the full rent. We have four of a family, and I can stand at the fire and jump into bed. Oh, it's a fact! Come and look at it! It is on a bog, and your worships would not put a goat into it on a wet night."

A young California is said to have sprung up as if by magic in Southern Africa since 1870, and the "finds" show that diamond hunting in some cases is a great success; but there are individuals who have worked hard and been unsuccessful. and these advise their triends having good situations not to abandon them for uncertain gain.

Considering that the Republicans have had things their own way in Congress for more than twenty years, it is pleasant to find one of their prominent organs frankly confessing that "it seems to grow more difficult every year to get an honest claim through Congress, while the dishonest claim naturally has the better chance." "Naturally" Did ever Democratic denunciation equal the force of this "naturally" in a Republican organ?—[New York World.

A minister who was speaking about heaven said: "No feeble idiom of earth can describe or portray the beauties of that place." He was ready to scalp a reporter the next day, who rendered the sentence, "No feeble idiot of earth, etc."

Lime Kiln philosophy: "Gem'len, it am de nose attached to de emptiest head which makes de moas' sound when you blow it. Let your lives consist of ackshuns instead of reverberashuns." Speaking about President Arthur's message, the New York Sun observes: Not the least interesting illustration of his habit of accurate statement is the fact that when he has occasion to refer to the period during which the White House was occu

# A NEW STORY, DECEMBER 26th.

THE FEMALE DETECTIVE

Her Quest of Donald Dyke.

A STORY OF HUSBAND AND WIFE.

FORM CLUBS AT ONCE. Do Not Miss the First Instalment.

pied by the unelected Hayes, he properly designates it as "the four years immediately preceding Mr. Garfield's accession to the presidency." A writer in Lippincott's has discovered that the late Adelaide Neilson lived in Yorkshire, Eng., when a girl, and was employed in a mill. Her stepfather was cruel and neglectful, and she ran away to London when only 14. She arrived in that city penniless, and the first night slept on a

bench in Hyde Park. The next transit of Venus will occur in June in the year 2004, the next one in June 2012, then in December 2117, then in December eight years afterwards, and so on. So if you do not see the one today the chances are dead against your ever

The cheese industry in the Utica and Little Falls markets, the two principal markets in the dairy region of New York, realized from May 1 to November 30, this year, nearly \$3,000,000. Congress is said to have "coldly received" the President's message. This is good evidence that t is a sound one and handicaps some jobbery. A Chicago editor says that "90 per cent, of the

You see, young man, the various interesting facts you can pick up by travelling. Nathaniel McKay, the well-known shipowner, says: "I much mistake the feelings of our citizens, expressed in the late election, if some years hence the word protection be not written a syno-

fallen women are abject slaves of superstition."

nyme for steal."

One of the most curious facts that attended the reign of royalty and anti-slaveryism under the Republican party is that so many of the champions of loyalty and anti-slavery managed to pass through the ordeal that nearly wrecked their country without meeting with any fatal disaster to their personal fortunes. They found time, while looking after the life of the government, to look after their own welfare, too. Many of them came out of the trial enormously rich, and all of them came came out of it with snug fortunes.—[Missouri Republican.

"Father, I wish to live so as to show the world my contempt for wealth," remarked a young philosopher, who was just recovering from the effects of affity cent cigar. "That's easy enough," said the old man; "become an editor."—Brooklyn

The 5,000,000 inhabitants of Belgium annually onsume about 60,000,000 quarts of alcoholic liquors. What a demand for coektails there must be in that country every morning. Four Territories are now seeking admission to

the Union as States-Dakota, Washington, Utah and New Mexico. "Only" \$150,000,000 required for pensions the

It is hard now to find a politician or a voter who does not say that Samuel J. Tilden was elected president of the United States in 1876.

president of the United States in 1876.

The present bill, while it remits about \$23,000,000 of internal taxes, retains in office almost, if not quite, the whole of the present force of the internal revenue bureau. If that bill becomes a law the whole influence of the internal revenue bureau, which has about 5000 salaried employes, will be exerted on Congress to prevent the passage of any further measure, and as these 5000 clerks, gaugers, collectors, etc., will be stringling for their places, and as they all have friends in Congress, their opposition to reduction is certain to be powerful.—[Washington correspondent N. Y. Herald.

Hon. Tom Ochiltree, who will visit Washington this week, is called the warm-haired Ananias of the howling South.

A good deacon making an official visit to a dying neighbor on Broadway, who was a very churlish and universally unpopular man, put the usual question: "Are you willing to go, my friend?" "Oh, yes," replied the sick man; "I am." "Well," said the simple-minded deacon, "I am glad you are; for the neghbors are willing.—[Exchange. "When it comes night then God blows out the light, don't he, ma?" This from a six-year old

Diphtheria is very prevalent in this vicinity. "Are you going to the morgue?" is the latest Washington salutation. The Capitol, with its

dead politicians, is referred to. A passage from a Chicago speech by Emory M. Storrs: "We must put the city of our soul where it belongs—away up on those shining eninences where, robed in white and throned above the clouds, it shall be bathed in the perpetual sunshine of an eternal fame." Imagine Chicago with its 50,000 saloons stuck on a hill and all painted white.—[Philadelphia News.

A Western murderess, who claims to be a professional beauty, told a reporter who visited her cell that she was not looking her best, as trouble had injured her complexion and "expression of girlish sweetness."

#### A CURIOUS LAW QUESTION. Legal Points Involved in the Drowning of Husband and Wife.

A peculiar case, which excited considerable interest in the English courts when it was tried, involved the equitable disposition of a large estate, the deceased dying intestate and his two sons having sailed for the East Indies a few weeks before his death and having never been heard of afterward. The question was as to which of the two sons died first, the property descending to the children of the brother who survived the longer. It was decided that the older brother, being stronger and more robust, in all probability died last. The hearing of arguments in a somewhat similar case was begun in the SupremeCourt Thursday afternoon and continued yesterday. The agreed facts were that Nathaniel G. Fuller insured his life December 31, 1868, for \$1000 in the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company, and February 9, 1876, having paid a special premium for the additional risk, embarked with his wife on the steamship Arabia, leaving Calcutta for this country. The policy had been made in favor of the wife or assignees, but, in case she should die before him, the insurance was to be paid to the children or to their guardian for them. The Arabia steamed out of the mouth of the Ganges, and, though she was once sighted by a merchantman, the ill-fated craft never entered port again. The administrator. Henry Weld Fuller, appellant from probate, applied the insurance money to the estate of the son, and the heirs-at-law of the wife, represented by Ann B. Linzee, as defendant in this case, think that the policy should be paid to them. On one hand it is argued that the husband, having been a robust man, in the prime of life and an excellent swimmer, while the wife was a very delicate person, the presumption is that the wife was drowned first. On the other hand, it is contended that there is nothing to show but that in the presumable storm and shipwreck they met their death at one and the same time; or that the husband, not unlikely, having been more exposed in an endeavor to save the ship, may have been swept away first. The decision in the case will be reserved. J. Lothrop and H. Weid Fuller for the appellant, and C. A. Welch for the defendant. ward. The question was as to which of the two sons died first, the property descending to the

## Love's Young Dream.

Lewiston Journal.

A few minutes after the noon bells rang on Tues A few minutes after the noon bells rang on Tues day a gray horse, in a collar and harness and a stout wagon, drove to the entrance of one of the Lewiston hotels. The buffalo robe was comfortably tucked around a ruddy and downy young man and a plump young woman garnished with a bridal bonnet. He leiped her out of the wagon, and escorted into the parlor with her a round green box. After he had driven off and put up the team at the stable of a rival hotel, he rejoined his mate and expressed a desire for a confidential interview with the landlord. The latter presented himself, and the young man said: "Me and Harriet was married this morning. We have started on a little excursion. Pefore we left home, marm put us up a little dinner and we brought a coffee pot along. Now, we'd like to heat the coffee and have a table to eat the dinner on—and perhaps a little sugar'n and milk." The landlord led the innocent pair mto the dining room and seated them at a table with other guests, and they took the cover off their little green box with celerity. They had a glorious time, eating their doughnuts, caraway-seed cookies, squash pie and broad slices of cheese. If their wedding tour had taken them to Niagara and they were dining at a fashionable hotel, with the prospects of baying \$3 50 per plaie, they could not have eaten or laughed so hearthly. The gray horse carried home two hearts that rapturously beat as one, and as the landlord saw them ride of he felt almost as well in the radiance of their happiness as if they had paid him 75 cents apiece for dinner and 50 cents for stabling.

"NECESSITY is the mother of invention." Disday a gray horse, in a collar and harness and a

"NECESSITY is the mother of invention." Diseases of the liver, kidneys and bowels brought forth that sovereign remedy Kidney-Wort, which is nature's normal curative for all those dire complaints. In either liquid or dry form it is a perfect remedy for those terrible diseases that cause so many deaths.

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#### A MAGNIFICENT MUSEUM

Proposed in New York-The Intentions of Its Projectors.

It has been stated in several papers recently that a new theatre, of which Edward S. Stokes of the Hoffman House and John W. Mackay, the California millionnaire, were the projectors, was to be erected on the site of David Dows' old house in West Twenty-third street, New York. Mr. Stokes denies being interested in any such scheme and Mr. Dows tells the Tribune that he has leased the property in question for twenty-one years, and that a building is to be erected on the land by the American company of the Eden Musee Grevin. Similar institutions are established already in Paris, Brussels and several other European cities. The president of the company is Theodore Hellman, who

Explained the Object for which the New

Building was to be Erected, It will front on West Twenty-third street and extend through to West Twenty-fourth street. The front will be of marble in the style of the French Renaissance in its most ornate period. On entering the building from Twenty-third street, the visitor will find himself, after passing through a marble vestibule, in a gallery with tiled floors, and arched root supported by pillars of stone. The wall of the apartment will be hing with choice pictures mostly from Europe. An effort will be made to have the pictures of the French Academy sent over for exhibition here. From the picture gallery a passage-way will lead into a central pavilion. Here will be a collection of wax-work in which well-known people and notable events of the time will be represented. There will be a constant change of figures and scenes. From the eentre of the gallery a double flight of stairs will lead to the basement, where historical scenes and persons will be kept in wax. Back of the main building will be a large winter garden of glass and iron. This garden will be filled with rare tropical plants and flowers, and among them, at little tables, people can sit and eat ice cream or anything else that suits their fancy and listen to the music of a band which will be stairloned on a little stage at one end of the garden. In the centre of the garden will be a pool of water from which will rise a fountain. On the surface of this pool swans will float and The front will be of marble in the style of the

A Wax Figure of Mrs. Langtry, or whoever may be the reigning sensation, will stand on the margin and feed them from time to time from a basket, the figure being made to move

time from a basket, the figure being made to move by clock-work. Novelties will be constantly introduced in the garden. It is proposed to have at first a wax figure of General Grant standing beside the cigar-stand about to light his cigar. Arrangements have been made with Worth, the Paris dressmaker, to have him bring out his fashions at the Eden Muslee simultaneously with their production in Paris, his special care being to keep the figure on the margin of the pool in the garden in fashionable attire. The latest French fashions in china and glassware will also be exhibited in some unique way. For instance, in the gallery of wax figures there will be a table at which the crowned heads of Europe will be enjoying a dinner with President Arthur, the table being set with the latest styles in glass and china. At least, that is what Mr. Hellman said.

#### AN OLD TRICK.

Western Men Who Were Unable to Understand the Elasticity of Air.

Fort Wayne Gazette. While a crowd of men were engaged yesterday in contests of skill, in the shooting gallery on Clinton street, there entered a tall and sinister looking stranger, who stood with folded arms watching the marksmen. Pretty soon, when there was a lull in the shooting, he stepped up to the counter against which the shooters always stand, and picked up one of the shooters always stand, and picked up one of the guns, loaded it, laid down a nickel for the shot, and firing off-hand at the smallest and most difficult target hit the bulls-eye with case. Then he examined the gun closely and with a sneer asked the proprietor why he kept such worthless rifles to shoot with. This query nettled the boss of the minature rifle range, and he retorted that they were "good enough guns for anyone to shoot with"

and inserted it in the breach of the rifle he heid, "you can't shoot through a sheet of paper with this, and I can hold the ball in the old thing with my finger. It is loaded now, as you see, and I will put my thumb over the muzzle and your old pop-gun can't drive the ball out."

The shooting gallery man looked at the stranger with an expression that plainly said that he thought of calling the police to take charge of an escaped lunatic, and then there came into his eye a steely glitter which boded no good to the man who jecred at his guns, and he began to fumble around the trigger of the rifle, over the muzzle of which the scoffer held his thumb.

"Pull the trigger if you want to," urged the stranger.

or which the scorer head his trainto.

"Pull the trigger if you want to," urged the stranger.

"All right, I'm blowed if I don't," said the owner of the weapon; "you fellers here are witness that if I blow his whole hand off it is his own fault," and he pressed the little curved piece of iron that released the hammer.

There was a very faint and dull report, totally unlike the sharp, whip-like crack a rifle ordinarily makes, not a particle of smoke was seen, the stranger's thumb was intact over the muzzle, and the bullet was heard to rattle back in the barrel. The spectators stood aghast, and slowly fell back as though the stranger was something uncanny, while the proprietor of the gallery was as pale as a ghost. "Are you the devil;" he finally gasped, while the stranger smiled, and removing his thumb, turned up the gun, let the bullet roll out on the floor, set it up against the wall and walked out.

The stranger had simply performed an old trick.

out.

The stranger had simply performed an old trick, showing the resistance of the air to guns. His thumb prevented the air from escaping from the barrel of the weapon, and the air acted as a cushion between the thumb and the bullet.

#### CHASED BY A CRIZZLY. A Colorado Sheriff Encounters a Fierce Foeman and Barely Escapes Death.

[Exchange.] Charlie Royer, sheriff of Grand county, while nunting last week in Egeria Park, had a close call from being captured by a grizzly bear. The day be deer, and on going up from camp the next morning to pack in the deer they found nearly a half of one of the deer eaten up and the remaining half and the whole had been cached. Snow being on the ground they tracked the grizzly to his lair. The boys, on finding him, opened a volley of shots from their rifles upon him, none of which proved fatal. The bear made tracks at a lively gait for a distance of three miles, his pursuers following closely in his wake. When they first saw him he was not over ten or fifteen yards distant higher up the mountain, sitting in a pool of water. Charlie immediately fired at his head, but the shot took effect too low and succeeded only in breaking his jaw, which, under the circumstances that followed, proved very fortunate and probably saved the hunter's life. As quick as he had fired charlie slipped another cartridge into his rifle, and at the same time the bear gave a terrible roar and heavyded towards him. These leans brought him to pack in the deer they found nearly a half of one and knocked him some eight or ten feet down the

hill.

While these movements were being executed, the whole of which occupied but a fraction of a minute, Harry was a short distance away, and as Mr. Bruin jumped on Charlie, after knocking him down, Harry drew his rifte and with a well-directed aim sent a bullet whizzing into the brain of the enraged brute, which immediately rolled over down the hill, kieking his last earthly kicks, while Charlie picked himself up and indulged in one of the longest and sweetest breaths on record.

## Three Times and Out.

[Newburyport Herald.]
There is a certain pretty school ma'am, not a thousand miles from Newburyport, whose favor is much desired by numerous admiring swains. The other night, on starting for home from an entertainment, suitor No. 1 stepped up and started off in a delightful frame of mind, with the young lady under his escort. They had not proceeded far when No. 2, a young widower, appeared on the scene, and deliberately crowded in between, pushing to one side the first beau, who, by the way, is about twice his size. Hostilities were becoming imminent, when No. 3 drove up in a buggy, Quickly accepting his invitation, the school ma'am jumped into the buggy, leaving Nos. 1 and 2 to settle their little matter between them, while No. 3 triumphantly bore away the prize. much desired by numerous admiring swains. The 3 triumphantly bore away the prize.

#### Life in Paris. [Exchange.]

The strange and horrible scenes enacted nightly in some of the ordinarily frequented quarters of Paris would make one imagine that the most civilized people of the universe had suddenly become

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more savage and lawless than the Ku-Klux Klan of America. It is not an uncommon thing for a foot passenger returning home from the theatre to be stayed in his promenade by a human form flum from an upper window and falling lifeless at his feet. Nor is it rare to be accosted by a group of brigands, who pinion their victim behind, while the accomplice rifles his pockets. Even in the aristocratic streets it is dangerous to remain out late at night, and the police are becoming less and less able to compete with the dangerous organization of thieves who usurp the pavement.

## QUINCE THE FAVORITE SWEETMEAT.

Where the Fruit is Grown, How Much It Costs and How It Should be Preserved.

[Exchange.]
After summer fruits are out of the way passion for doing up sweetmeats, so dear to the housewife, can find vent in quinces. They are very plenty this year, and reasonably cheap. This is fortunate, as the white preserving kinds of peaches were preserving kinds of peaches were scarce, poor and high this season, while plums were of so light a crop that prices went beyond the means of ordinary persons. In the whole list of fruits not one is more famous or desirable for preserving than the quince. Its reputation for excellence is an ancient one. The island of Candia centuries ago furnished large quantities of quinces to the Greeks and Romans. Columella, a noted Roman authority on agriculture in the first century, says: "Quinces not only yield pleasure but health." Quiddany, or quince-wine, was a favorite beverage of the ancients, and even now it is made in England, where it is deemed valuable in relieving asthmatic affections. The finest quinces in the world are raised in Portugal, but the kinds grown there are not free bearers in this country. California furnishes some handsome specimens. The quince of commerce, called the apple-quince, is cultivated largely in this State and in the West. A commoner sort is called the pear-quince; it is not popular in market, as it cannot be cut up as profitably as good-sized round fruit. Although of late years quinces are raised in quantities that admit of barrelling like apples, the old New York custom holds of retailing them by the hundred. When they are offered by measure or in basket the buyer is shy, fearing they have been "topped-off;" that is, good stock in the first layer, and small or imperfect further down. The shape of quinces is rather against just measure.

For family use very fine apple-quinces can now be had at \$2.50 and \$3 per 100; fair sizes, \$1 and \$1.50. When a barrel can be divided among several families, it is a good plan to buy a single barrel from a trustworthy commission dealer, as expressage can be saved and an even class of fruit obtained. A prime barrel will hold about 300, now quoted at \$3 to \$4. Nothing about a quince need go to waste. After the quarters are cut out for cooking the cores and peelings can be admirably used for jelly. A good old-fashioned recipe for "doing up" quinces is as f poor and high this season, while plums were of so light a crop that prices went

#### OIL ON THE WATERS.

Mr. Fondaçaro's Trip from Montevideo to Naples in a Three-Ton Boat for Experi-

mental Purposes. Mr. Vincenzo Fondacaro arrived in New York steamer George W. Clyde. Mr. Fondacaro has won distinction by demonstrating in a practical way what may be done by "pouring oil upon the troubled waters." And only a very little oil was

way what may be done by "pouring oil upon the troubled waters." And only a very little oil was necessary for the purpose. On the 8th of October, 1880, he sailed from Montevideo for Naples in a three-ton boat, which he had built himself. He had a crew of only two men. The voyage was an exceedingly rough one, gales prevailing for three-fourths of the time. Malaga was reached February 4, 1881, and there the voyage ceased for a while because the funds and stores of the party had become exhausted. The little boat was enabled to ride out the roughest gales in safety by olive oil being scattered on the water.

Mr. Fondacaro was found by a reporter at the Astor House. He referred with great modesty to the feat he had acomplished. "I claim," said he, "to have made no great discovery. I have no valuable patent. For, perhaps, two hundred years it has been known how oil would smooth the ruffled surface of the sea and prevent the waves from breaking, and ships in the whaling trade have often saved themselves 'from foundering by this means. But until I made my voyage it was not known how small a quantity of oil would accomplish this result. Generally a gallon of oil would enable my boat to lay "hove to" in a gale of wind for twenty-four hours and be safe. I did not make this voyage in a spirit of recklessness, but simply to practically test the experiment."

Mr. Fondacaro then described now he made use of the oil. It was inclosed in small bottle-shaped bags, each bag containing about half a gallon. In case of a gale of wind, when it became necessary to lay to, a large bag attached to the bow of the boat was thrown overboard, one fore and one aft. Each bag had a small orifice through which the boat was thrown overboard, one fore and one aft. Each bag had a small orifice through which the oil escaped slowly. It circled around the boat and prevented the sea from breaking over her and overwhelming her. "Of course," said Mr. Fondacaro become to such quarters that when the Canary islands were reached, and for four days he was ente

A Kitchen-Garden in the Sanctuary.

In a little suburban village near New York there vas a harvest festival recently in which many fashionable ladies took part. They dressed the font with white clematis and pyracoulhes berries and placed two sheaves of corn by the entrance. They filled the windows with little sheaves of corn, relieving the spaces with scarlet and blue flowers and white marguerites. Small apples and leaves were about the lectern, at the foot of which was a group of large marrows and fruit interspersed with beet root and the feathery foliage of carrots. Poles of hops, just as they came from the garden, were placed against the wall from which sprang the chancel arch, and long trails of blackberries drooped from the cupilots. The pulpit was dressed with corn and scarlet and blue flowers. A sheaf of corn stood on each side of the entrance to the chancel and there was on each side of the lower step to the altar two sheaves of wheat. Laurel wreathes crowned the reredos, and the altar was decorated by a line of white grapes, corn and bouquets of corn and scarlet. fashionable ladies took part. They dressed the

Drawing Lots for First-Night Tickets. The St. James Gazette says that one of the great objects of every Parisian who respects himself is to obtain a ticket for the first night of new theatrical pieces—a thing very difficult to do unless one belongs to a first-class club or has considerable interest with the journalistic or theatrical world. The Gaulois now offers to place at the disposal of its subscribers a certain number of tickets for each premiere. These will be drawn for by lot, as is done in the clubs, and the drawer of a ticket will receive it grafis. Similar expedients to bring in subscribers are resorted to in this country. Some time ago an Ohio Journal announced that the administration had made agreements with a number of rich heiresses, single and widows, who had all engaged not to accept the hand of any but subscribers of at least one year of the journal in question. great objects of every Parisian who respects him-

## Two Remarkable Old Men.

Bernard Kepler and his twin brother, John N. Kepler, were born in Plumstead township, Bucks county, Penn., on March 27, 1792, over ninety years ago, on the spot where they now reside. They never rode on a railroad train or heard the click of the telegraph. They are bachelors, and were never separated for a day at a time. They were never separated for a day at a time. They visited Philadelphia once, riding in an ordinary

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# IN MANY TOWNS

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#### LOUIS BLANC.

Death of the Famous French Historian-Sketch of His Political and Literary

Louis Blanc, the historian and publicist, who lied Wednesday at Cannes, France, albeit a Frenchman, was not born in France, but in Madrid, where he first saw the light on the 28th of October, 1813. His father was financial overseer under King Joseph. His grandfather had forfeited is life at the hands of the revolutionists of 1793. His mother was a Spaniard, and belonged to the family of Pozzo di Borgo, the inveterate foes of the Napoleons; and it was she who gave LouisBlancnot alone that hot enthusiasm of temperament which is peculiar to the sons and daughters of the land of the olives, but also that hatred of the Bonaparte dynasty, which forms, as it always formed, one of the most striking characteristics in the author hardly left college when calamities overtook him. His mother died. This loss was followed by the fall of King Joseph, whose reverses naturally brought Louis' father to ruin, and subsequently to a melancholy death. Left alone in the world he turned his steps to Paris, and proceeded thence to Arras, where he got the tutorship of a son of M. Hallette, a rich and prosperous factory proprietor in the locality. In 1834 he gave up his tutorship and went to Paris. He secured a place in the redaction of a liberal journal of the time, entitled Le Bons Sens. Some time after he wrote for the National and the Revue du Progres, and was subsequently invited by Godefroy Cavaignac, brother of the general of that name, to contribute articles to his journal, La Reforme. The young journalist studied profoundly the question of political economy in relation with hardly left college when calamities overtook him.

He devoted his pen to prove the wrongs these classes were groaning under, and to attempt to prove how these wrongs could be redressed. The ampaign he then and there entered on brought on him the ire of many who thought his doctrines on him the ire of many who thought his doctrines dangerous, while it rallied around him many friends, particularly the workingmen, who, when the revolution of '48 broke out, raised their champion to an extraordinary height of popularity, and at one time went even so far as to offer him the dictatorship. His lectures at the Luxembourg during that stirring epoch were attended by thousands. The lecture hall being crowded and large numbers waiting outside, he was compelled to close the hall eventually and address all from the window. The more moderate of the revolutionary leaders having grown jealous

was compened to close the half eventually and address all from the window. The more moderate of the revolutionary leaders having grown jealous of the way in which the masses favored the orator, plotted to arrest him. This plot was communicated to Louis Blane by one who did not share his opinions, but who admired his sincerity of purpose, and the result was that he escaped to Belgium, and left that country sharily after to settle down in London, where he worked at his chef-d'œuvre, "L'Histoire de la Revolution Francaise." This production duly appeared and gave M. Blanc a high place among French contemporary writers. Marked with profundity of thought, vigor of style, logical sequence of ideas, and an interest that increases from page to page, it was no wonder that it met with ready sale. Meanwhile affairs were rapidly changing the aspect of France. From his land of exile he saw how, the revolutionary zeal of 1848 having spent itself, the country feli into the hands of

#### One Man, Louis Napoleon.

When the latter made his famous coup d'etat Louis Blanc left England and entered France in the hope of a revolution taking place against the newly-established empire, but he had only gone as far as Courtral when he perceived that the people were exhausted from previous efforts and wished for peace at all hazards. He returned to London, when, after several years, he succeeded in taking his stand in high English society, and wrote charming articles on English life for several Paris papers. The articles were, on their completion, gathered together and published in a book form. They were followed by his 'Histoire de Dix Ans,' which had a well-merited success. Thus he occupied his hours of exile till the defeat of Sedan opened France to him, and he went back to Paris, where he shouldered his rifle as a national guard during the slege, and opposed the subsequent insurrection of the Commune. A very valuable manuthe hope of a revolution taking place against the the Commune. A very valuable manuscript volume of Louis Blanc's on the salons of the eighteenth century perished in the flames that laid in the dust so many of the Paris buildings in 1871. He held no rancor, however, for Communists, and was afterwards indefatigable in his efforts to get all who were sent to Nounea, and other places amnestied. Louis defatigable in his efforts to get all who were sent to Noumea and other places amnestied. Louis Blanc, at the time of his death, was deputy for the Quartier des Ecoles, and sat on the side of the Extreme Left in the Chamber.

He was low-statured, but not corpuent. His face has been often compared to that of a Protest ant elergyman, from the fact of its being almost completely shaved, and from the look of clerical gravity in the eyes and the pose of the lips.

## The Older the Better.

[Providence Journal.] A few days ago a young man entered the office of the city registrar at the City Hall, and after fingering his hat for about three minutes informed the clerk in a timid and bashful manner that he was thinking of hitching up with his "gal," and wanted a license. The clerk produced a license form and then began filling out the blank spaces. "What's the name of your intended?" asked the clerk. The trying situation evidently embarrassed the matrimonially-inclined young man, for he could not give her full name, but gave her age as 52 years and his as 28 years. He was informed by the clerk that it was necessary that he should obtain the full name of his intended before the license could be properly made out. Having received such instructions from the clerk as the case required the man went off to ascertain the information desired. He returned in an hour or so with his face wreathed in smiles, and said: "I have it, boss, but I find that instead of 52 she is 60." The eight years added to the age of his intended did not apparently dampen the man's ardor, for after answering the proper questions a license was given him, and he went away happy. the clerk in a timid and bashful manner that he

#### went away happy. Florida Oranges and Lemons.

The cultivation of oranges in Florida, says an orange-grower from that State, has become an enormous industry. The State's prosperity depends upon the annual yield of the crops. Poor men have grown rich in the business within the past five years, and rich men richer. This year there has been an admixture of weather in Florida, which, if it had been made to order, could not have been better for the crops. They need warmth and a certain amount of water. Just when the sunshine was most needed this year it came, and when water was desired the clouds lowered and the rain was plentiful. The fruit is large, clean and firm. The growers learn new points about cultivation each year, and the result is that the fruit improves in quality and appearance with every yield. Since the introduction in large quantities of Florida oranges in New York the jobbing interest has increased rapidly. The cultivation of lemons there is also attracting attention. Ten years ago less than \$2,000,000 were at stake in the success or failure of a season. Now the capital invested is easily six times that orange-grower from that State, has become an Now the capital invested is easily six times that

## How a Gold Piece Passed Around.

(Atlanta Post-Appeal.)
A singular incident occurred at the circus last Thursday night, which illustrates the invariable Thursday night, which illustrates the invariable good fortune that attaches to some people. One of a pair of friends, who were spectators, purchased a song book from a vendor of the poetic trash of the ring, and gave in payment a \$2.50 gold piece, supposing it to be a silver dime. The vendor pocketed the money and went on, saying nothing about the mistake. In a few minutes the other friend decided to invest a dime in the same way. He called to the nearest vendor, who happened to be the golden individual atoresaid, and handed him a quarter. The chap returned him a book, together with the \$2.50 piece and a five-cent nickel. This caused friend No. 1 to look in his clothes for his own gold, and not finding it the obvious conclusion was that the piece was his.

The Oneida Community Canning Poultry. The Oneida Community is doing a lively business just now in canning poultry, dressing and ness just now in canning poultry, dressing and putting up some 300 turkeys or 800 chickens daily. Geese and ducks are also canned in large quantities. The community last season put up about fifteen tons of poultry, and this season, which will last nearly two months longer, it will can from twenty-five to thirty tons, about eight tons having already been secured. The poultry is put up in two forms; one manner is to remove the bones and the other is to put up the carcase whole.

When hops are \$1 25 per pound, as now, an acre will yield \$1000 profit, and yet the best family medicine on earth, Hop Bitters, contain the same quantity of hops and are sold at the same price fixed years ago, although hops now are twenty times higher than then. Raise hops, get rich in pocket; use Hop Bitters and get rich in health.

## JOAQUIN MILLER'S LETTER.

Charcoal Sketches of the City of New York.

Iron and Gold-A. T. Stewart-Wall Street.

The Churches-The Infide's-The Theatre-Langtry-

[ Correspondence of The Boston Globe.] To New York. You sat in state beside the white sea door And tribute laid on all my toling West; You tenfold tribu e laid on patient poor, Enduring men, and mocked their rural zest.

Go, now, and see the world you levied on.
Yea, you have time to go. Your ships are gone.
Your great sea merchants breast the seas no more,
Broad souled and brave of heart. The little store
Of gold and goods your fathers brought
To deck and crown this new Venetian shore
Their children fell to gambling for. They fought
Among themselves and let their proud ships rot.

Among themselves and let their proud ships rot.

New York is an iron-fronted, iron-footed and ron-hearted town. Typical of New York entirely is its screaming, screeching, swift and very crooked elevated railroad. Iron, All iron, Iron and paint. Of course if commerce and inoney getting—the saving of time for these two purposes—is the aim and end of life, this monstrosity ought to be called a success. For it certainly saves time and is a great rest to those who have prostrated themselves in arduous and all-day battle with the many devices and schemes and gambling games of Wall street.

But when we consider that these same men never, from one year's end to the other, grow so much as one grain of wheat or manufacture so much as one lucifer match, we doubt if they deserve rest.

serve rest.

Let us stick a pin here and reflect a moment on this fact! This maelstrom—this Wall street—that draws to itself the brain of the land, that engages in ceaseless battle the best forces of the Republic, never gives back in return one biscuit to be eaten, one garment to be worn or one line to be read.

one garment to be worn or one line to be read. Nothing!

For the thousands of lives spent there Wall street gives back to us annually many insane and utterly wrecked men. We have, as the fruit of a quarter of a century of Wall street, two or three monstrosities: Goulds, Vanderbilts, etc. We have, set opposite these, many maniaes, many a ghastly corpse, pistol in hand leaning against a wall in the dark; ten thousand ruined homes.

If so short a time has wrought all this, what may one not expect in the course of a century? Clearly, something must be done. At this rate, some coarse and cruel man will get hold of money enough to not only "damn the public," but the Republic.

It occurs to me that stock-gambling must be It occurs to me that stock-gambling must be made odious; counted low and vulgar as cards; despised and left to the habitues of the prize-ring, the pool-den and the faro table.

Something certainly must be done. For I state it as a cold, frozen truth that any judge of New York, high or low, member of Congress, and, indeed, every dignitary, as a rule, and even some of the ministers, "dabble" in stocks. I speak from authority, for I have just been serving a term of two years in Wail street myself.

The gold that with the smilght lies.
In bursting heaps at dawn;
The sliver spiling from the skies.
At night to walk upon;
The diamonds gleaning with the dew.
He never saw, he never knew.

He got some gold, dug frome the mud, Some silver crushed from stones. The gold was red with dead men's blood, The silver black with groans. And when he died he moaned aloud: They'll make no pocket in my shroud.

And when he died he moaned aloud:
They'll make no pocket in my shroud.

Say nothing but good of the dead? What sham sentimentality! What a lie that would be; since we must speak of the bad as well as the good men.

Last week I dined with one who in former years stood close to the side of "The Merchant Prince."
This was within a stone's throw of the great lonely and ghastly marble house which this merchant prince built to die in.

I do not think I am curious. But I was eager, rulgarly anxious to know if the body of A. T. Stewart had ever been recovered from the ghouls that dragged it from its resting place. I know it is and has long been generally believed that the body was quietly recovered and laid to rest in the mausoleum in Garden City. Not so.

At least over the nuts and coffee the ugly subject came, like Banquo's ghost, in our midst, and it was confidently as well as confidentially asserted that the builder of the magnificent marble residence had not even a grave to rest in.

The great marble warehouse down town is being cut up into offices. The monstrons iron store near the Cooper Institute is divided up awkwardly into sections, and the brass plates bear other names than that of the merchant prince.

The iron hotel, built processedly for "The Woman's Home," is a hotel, conducted on the most commercial and businesslike principles, without the least reference to sex, age or condition.

How soon the very name of this cold, cruel, nerelics and selfish man has been swept away. I hanced to be near the iron store when the news

chanced to be near the iron store when the news of the great merchant's death was telephoned through the city.

"Let us go in and see how they take it in the store," said Judge B—

We entered, passed down among the hundreds employed there and with some conversed. I think not a tear was shed. I am certain that some expressions of pleasure were to be heard. This seems hard. It is not complimentary to human nature; it is not desirable to either write it or read it. I merely mention it as a fact.

And yet many faithful servants there were remembered in his will.

it. I merely mention it as a fact.

And yet many faithful servants there were remembered in his will.

Well, if this man who attempted to found "The Woman's Home," and who 'really remembered some of his employes in his will, was so disliked, and is so soon forgotten, what shall be said of what will happen to those of our rich men here who hoard, and who only hoard and hoard? Surely the life and death and utter obliteration of the great merchant prince hath its lesson for the millionnaige—if not for us all.

How like a tomb is the great marble house that is never open, save for the one lone and childless woman to come and go, like a ghost! People speak of it as the dead man's tomb. Indeed, I know a group of school children who pass the other way to avoid it as they return from school, for it is not a comely building at best. Cold and bleak and lonely it glistens there in the moon or sun; night or day, alike desolate. I never see it without recalling that cold and snowy night when the ghouls burst upon the tomb, tere the sliver plate and gold handles from the costly coffin, and, splitting it open, dragged the merchant prince forth and over the frozen ground to a wagon that rattled away over the stones in the night, and possibly past this tame ghostly mansion.

Some New York Churches. It seems to me a grandest thing To save the soul from perishing. The body is not much. "Twere best Take up the soul and leave the rest. It seems to me the man who leaves The soul to perish is as one Who gathers up the empty sheaves When all the golden grain is done.

Wandering about all my life, I belong to no one church, and so I go to ail. Indeed, should I let a Sunday pass without having attended church I should feel that I had neglected a duty to myself and missed an opportunity to learn much.

It is important to call special attention to the splendor, the beauty, the wealth of the New York churches, and, above all and chiefly, the great ability of the preachers.

churches, and, above all and chiefly, the great ability of the preachers.

It is safe to say that never in the world was nearly so much ability in the churches anywhere as is to be found in this island of Manhattan.

And then the perfect comfort of these churches; the matchless music; the beautiful women and the manly-looking men; the perfect refinement and the sense of rest everywhere—all these conspire to make it desirable for the veriest pagan to go to church, and learn from the lips of some great thinker his theory of life and death and the dread hereafter. Frankly, no man who has sense enough to know what best to do with himself will stay away from church on Sunday in New York. They are great. And it goes without saying, they are needed, too.

needed, too.

For such men as Felix Adler and Ingersoll pack
their houses to the door. I doubt if these two men
ought to be named in the same paragraph, how-

ought to be named in the same paragraph, however.

The former seems to me terribly sincere, honest, unworldly and entirely unselfish. Yet do not understand that he has a bit of the apostie about him, so far as privation obtains. On the contrary, he is made very comfortable in an enormous salary. It is but just to this apostate Jew, however, to add that he declined a much larger salary on condition that he adhered to the Jewish faith and filled his father's pulpit. But claiming that he could not consistently do so, he established himself in an independent hall here at the head of his "Æsthetic Culture Society."

I have heard him more than once. He speaks without notes, standing out stiff and still on the edge of the platform. Perhaps only once or twice in his discourse of two hours will he so much as move his hands.

move his hands.

The hall is always packed with eager listeners, mostly well-to-do Jews, who sometimes give the calm and thoughtful speaker great bursts of applicated.

plause.

Brilliant as the stars, cold and clear as frost,

plause.

Brilliant as the stars, cold and clear as frost, yet there is nothing whatever new in this man to one who has read and thought very much, yet you are constantly struck with the beauty of his speech, the sincerity and earnestness of the man. His teachings are good, and it is a source of amusement to me to see how constantly he has to avoid his teachings, and indeed not only the teachings, but even the text of our Saviour.

As for Ingersoll—well, it is a cheap show, and the audience here is rather loud and theatrical, like the man they go to see. Very ignorant he surely is, very coarse-grained he seems, and yet now and then you see a pretty figure in his loud and brazen speech, and he is full of theatrical action on the platform. His popularity testifies to the need of vigilance in the churches of New Fork.

And yet this popularity seems all the time to be based on some personal regard. You constantly hear of the pure life and simplicity of Ingersoli. In fact so much was said and written of this that

it looked a bit suspicious. But now that the Star route trials at Washington have shown the great infidel to be something of a trickster, if nothing worse, I should say the bubble is pricked and his influence fast on the wane.

Perhaps the best filled and most popular churches in New York, if you leave out a few of the most fashionable ones on Fifth avenue, are "The Little Church Around the Corner" and "The Church of the Strangers."

The former is in a fashionable part of the city and is seemingly the highest of high church. Yet it is popular; and it came about this way:

Dr. Houghton, who is certainly a Christian in its humblest and sincerest sense, had never turned any one away and had even buried an actor. Joe Jefferson, who is not only a gentleman but an actor as well, went to a fashionable church on Fifth avenue and asked the pastor there to bury a dead friend.

"Oh, no; we never bury actors."

"Oh, no; we never bury actors."
"What am I to do? My poor friend must be buried."
"Well, there is a little church around the corner
"Well, there is a little church around the corner

"Well, there is a little church around the corner there where they sometimes do such things."
"Thank God for the little church around the corner," muttered Jefferson, as he turned on his heel.

corner," muttered Jefferson, as he turned on his heel.

The anecdote is not new, but it is the origin of the name, or rather the popular cognomen of the church, and it is the foundation of its vast popularity. This foundation, of course, was laid in the heart of the pastor.

Oh, how heart wins on us ever and always! As we listen to this old man, we know he has a heart, and is not a hollow sham in a white robe. And so the poor come and the rich come, and "The Little Church Around the Corner" is the dearest spot to many of us in all this colossal fotham. I live next door to it. I am here, perhaps, because the church is there, with its pretty green yard full of maple trees, and its humble and unpretending face set far back from the street.

But I find here an endless theme, and the "Church of the Strangers" must be passed by for the present. And gorgeous St. Thomas with its harp, and its great's liver plates that the fat deacons can hardly waddle under as they go about among the wealthy worshippers, getting them heaped up with greenbacks like hay—this and dozens of others, maybe, we will visit together at a later day.

Theatrical.

If all God's world a garden were,
And women were but flowers;
If men were bees that busied there
Through all the summer hours—
Oh! I would hum God's garden through
For honey, till I came to you.

Then I should hive within your hair,
Its sun and gold together:
And I should hide in glory there.
Through all the changeful weather.
Oh! I should side you one—this one
Sweet flower underneath the sun. I have seen it stated that it was I who first gave Mrs. Langtry the name of "The Jersey Lily," by inscribing the foregoing verses in the English editions of one of my books to her with this name. A mistake. I had heard Lord Houghton speak of her in most generous praise as "The Jersey Lily" long before he presented me to her, and her worth and beauty induced the writing of the foregoing verses.

Treat her well. She is altogether worthy your best consideration and esteem; good, trutbful, frank and sincere; pure as the snow and very brave. Treat her well. And to her I say: Remain so. Do not mistake America. She is sincerely virtuous. This warm, young country of ours has more praise for purity and honest endeavor than for all the glittering and ambitious flith that ever shone before the footlights under the name of genius.

As the stage is fast encroaching on the lecture room, aye, possibly, on the pulpit, and is becoming the very centre and source of combined instruction and delight, it must stand forth purified. Clean hands will be always upheld on the American stage. Clean hands and honest effort. These matched with almost perfection, physically, are her best recommendations. Quite enough. Give a year or two more of work and she will appear as well on the stage as off it. And this is very high praise. But let her forget to work; let her in the whiri and froth that comes to the surface in all cities and surrounds all new lights, forget her high place, our tribute to womanhood, then, good-by.

New York, December 4. "HOME, SWEET HOME."

## An Affecting Street Scene-What a Song

Accomplished. About 10 o'clock Tuesday evening, says the Providence Journal, three persons stood together under a gas light on High street. A few doors adjacent was a saloon, and through the half-opened door came snatches of coarse laughter and licentions song, interjected with occasional oaths. Of the three figures standing near at hand, one was a man apparently of middle age, well formed, and bearing upon his bleared and rum-suffused countenance memories of better days. The other two were fenales, apparently his wife and daughter. The face of the elder woman was pale and anxious, while that of the younger was pitiful and sad. Only fragments of their conversation could be heard, but it was clearly evident that the wife was eagerly imploring the partially imbruited husband to go home with them, but he refused, and tried in a maudilin way to induce them to leave him alone. Providence Journal, three persons stood together

tried in a maudiin way to induce them to leave him alone.

Just then there came merrily trooping around a corner close at hand a group of young people of both sexes, who were evidently returning from some festival or entertainment. As the party came out into High street they commenced singing, crossing the street. Their voices, well blended, poured forth a flood of harmony upon the still night air, and, as the group of singers gradually disappeared in the distance, snatches of melody came floating back upon the ears of listeners, including the group of three before referred to. They also ceased talking and listened. The stolid, rum-blotched features of the man worked convulsively as the sweet cadences wafted back to his ear from the increasing distance, growing fainter, then merging in echoes, and finally ceasing altogether.

gether.
What was he thinking of? What hidden chord what was he thinking of? What hidden chord of memory had been thus evoked within him—even through the blinding daze of drink, which held mind and body fast within its clutch? Were they memories of the old-time, purer, better days, when he sat with mother, wife and child at his own and their fireside, a sober, trusted, self-reliant man? God knoweth! He and the man himself; but, as the fragments of melody rolled backed upon his awakening senses, they awoke other echoes within his soul, echoes of the past, as he beheld himself now in contrast with what he had been. And without a word of further parleying he allowed the two waiting ones to slip their arms within his own, and, quiet as a lamb, he went with his own fesh to their home, and the three disappeared into the shadowy night, he walking uncertainly, but uttering no word. What had moved him thus? What was it that had thus touched his heart as with a magician's wand, causing the unseen tears to surge up within his soul, as they had not before, perhaps, for years? It was not much; but it was enough; for the meny group was singing "Home, Sweet Home."

## A PROBABLE FRAUD.

A. Brooklyn Drug Firm and the Way in Which It Carries On Business.

BROOKLYN, December 9 .- A few days ago Superintendent Campbell received a communication

BROOKLYN, December 9.—A few days ago Superintendent Campbell received a communication from Summer C. Lang of Portland, Me., requesting an investigation on his part of the standing of the so-called wholesaie manufacturing druggists' concern of W. J. Carlisie & Co., Nos. \$2 and \$4 Waier street. He said that in an answer to an advertisement of the above firm, published in the Eastern papers, he had made application for the position of drummer, and that he had received a response which called for \$25 before it could perfect arrangements. Mr. Lang said that he had determined before sending the money to learn something about the establishment and that his letter to the superintendent was for that purpose. Inclosed with the letter was a communication from the firm stating the salary paid drummers and asking for \$25 as security for samples.

The superintendent at once set to work to obtain information, and the result of his inquiries goes to show that young men out of employment, and anxious to be drummers, had better let Messrs. W. J. Carlisle & Co. of Water street severely alone, and at all events not be so foolish as to transmit \$25, or any other sum, for the purpose of securing the prospective position. Drill Captain McKelvey, under the direction of the superintendent, made a personal investigation of the concern, and this morning informed a reporter that it was a fraud and that the firm had no business standing whatever. He found in the place rows of boxes supposed to contain patent medicine, which were filled with lime and saw dust, and no one could be seen on the premises who could give him any satisfactory explanation of the manner in which the business was carried on. While at the place Captain McKelvey met a young man who had been lured all the way from West Virginia by the advertisement, and who was very indignant when he aiscovered that he had spent his time and money for nothing. Although satisfied that W. J. Carlisle & Co. are swindiers, Superintendent Campbell was unable to make any formal charge availas

A Saco, Me., man had an adventure the other evening which is rather amusing. He had retired to bed, and was probably dreaming of Thanksgiving and turkey, when he was aroused by the loud honking of a flock of geese. The prospect of having a wild goose to grace his Thanksgiving dinner table flashed through his mind. Hastily arising he swiftly donned his garments, and, seizing his shotgun, rushed into the open air. Then he found the sound came from the direction of the Boston & Maine station, and he rushed toward that point. On his arrival there his chagrin may be better imagined than described when he found that what he had supposed was a flock of wild geese turned out to be a car load of tame geese, and the peculiar galling he heard came from these affrighted bipeds. It is needless to add that he didn't shoot.

The Deadly Pie.

surely is, very coarse-grained he seems, and yet now and then you see a pretty figure in his loud and brazen speech, and he is full of theatrical action on the platform. His popularity testifies to the need of vigilance in the churches of New Fork.

And yet this popularity seems all the time to be based on some personal regard. You constantly hear of the pure life and simplicity of Ingersoli.

In fact so much was said and written of this that

A REMINISCENCE.

How the Alleged Disappearance of Jo Burnham

Excited the Vermonters a Half

Century Ago.

A Curious Political Drama Akin to the Morgan Sensation.

Apropos of the revival of the Morgan abduction sensation, the Springfield Republican tells the fol-lowing story of an alleged disappearance that shook the Green Mountain State to its foundation

shook the Green Mountain State to its foundation fifty years ago:

Joseph Burnham, a middle-aged farmer of the town of Woodstock, Vt., was convicted of rape two or three years before William Morgan's disappearance, and sentenced to a term in the State prisen at Windsor. The woman who made the charge had a bad character, many believed the man innocent, and a strong effort was made to get him pardoned, headed by his son George, who lived in New York City; but while this work was in progress, October 15, 1826, Burnham died in prison. His body was delivered to the son. George, two days later, and by him taken to Woodstock and buried. There is no doubt that these are the facts. But soon after the death there came a rumor that a man named Lyman Mower, who once lived in Woodstock and knew Burnham there, had seen him in New York City, alive and well, going by the name of Patrick Dolon. The matter attracted very little attention until the rising of the excitement following Morgan's disappearance two or three years later, when the old story came up in a most unaccountable way as a Masonic outrage. Burnham was a Mason, the superintendent of the prison, the physician in charge and some other officers, as well as George, the son, were Masons, and the belief gained ground that the prisoner had feigned death and been allowed to escape by the prison officials, while the body of some other person was buried by his friends as a blind. And in the popular excitement of the time this matter assumed a degree of importance which now seems incredible in view of the slender evidence upon which the case rested—the reported statement of Mower, who was known to be an unreliable man. The story, however, grew and grew until in the summer of 1829 it was taken up by the newspapers, and a journalistic war ensued.

The Like of Which Was Never Seen in Vermont

before or since. In the midst of this Mower pubham in New York in the fall of 1826, and that in thoughtless remark, which was magnified in going to Vermont, that as the excitement rose he lied deliberately from love of mischief and notoriety, and that Cutter did the same. The committee's report was ordered published in the newspapers, and the controversy died out, but still so many stories had been circulated and such an issue made of the matter that to this day many persons believe that Jo Burnham was let out of prison alive by wicked feliow-Masons. And the curious political drama was followed by an equally strange farce. In the course of Masonic exulting

Sneering Allusions to the "Jo Burnham Tragedy" were heard upon every hand, and at last a Wood-stock newspaper published a prospectus of a book stock newspaper published a prospectus of a book on the subject. The announcement was intended merely as a sareastic squib, but it was taken literally, and orders for the book began to come to the newspaper office. Then the editor, an eccentric genius named Kendall, undertook to produce something to fill the demand, and the result was a little volume called "The Doleful Tragedy of the Raising of Jo Burnham," In which a burlesque upon blank verse was kept in countenance by woodcuts such as the world never saw before. The characters, as well as the story, were taken from life, and the thing was given point by the fact that several of them—middle-aged, sober citizens, and one. S. C. Loveland of Reading, a Universalist minister—had traveled about the State rousing the "anti" heart by giving dramatic representations of Masonic ecremonies. Moreover, a strolling theatrical company happening

TRACEDY ON THE MIMIC STACE. An Amateur Actor Shot by His Brother in

a Play in a Country Schoolhouse.

CARBONDALE, Ill., December 7.—Makanda, a little town on the Illinois Central railroad, a CARBONDALE, Ill., December 7.—Makanda, a little town on the Illinois Central railroad, a few miles south of this place, was the scene on Saturday night of a painful accident, not unlike that which occurred a few evenings before in Cincinnati. Several of the young men of the place, in casting about for something to amuse themselves with during the winter, hit upon a dramatic organization. A meeting was held and outside aid enlisted. One of the boys was selected to write the play, and the village schoolhouse was engaged for the rehearsals and for the final exhibitions as well. The youth whose duty it was to produce the play had been a close reader of the fiery fiction of the day, and the result of his labors was a play in which the number of people massacred in cold blood was limited only by the strength of the company cast for its presentation. The boys studied their parts diligently, and rehearsed with great frequency, taking much pleasure in their fabors. The play was presented to the public for the first time in the schoolhouse on Saturday evening. There was quite a large gathering of rustic younts and maidens, with a few adults. The performance went along smoothly enough for a fine. In the third act, one highly virtuous young man is made to fall a victim to the murderous passion of a desperado. John Perl assumed the character first mentioned, and his brother James personated the other. The conflict between the two was very desperate, and as wickedness exhibited signs of triumphing over virtue, the howls of the audience became long and deep. While the excitement was at its height, James Perl drew one of the big revolvers which ornamented his person and fired at his brother John, who, as laid down in the play, was to expire immediately. Soth boys knew that the revolver was loaded with ball cartridges, and before the performance John had called James' attention to it. James had promised to remove the balls, but forgot to do so. He fired point blank at his brother, who fell with a bullet in his head. For an inst

When the truth became known the scene was When the truth became known the scene was a very sorrowful one. A physician was summoned, who soon ascertained that the ball had entered the head just back of the left ear, and ranged upward into the brain. The wounded boy was borne behind the improvised curtain, but he remained unconscious until he died, three hours later. An inquest was held yesterday, the jury bringing in a verdiet of accidental death and exonerating James Perl from blame. James was 15 years old and John 18.

An old woman, to whom the world had evidently not been very gracious, was struggling through the not been very gracious, was struggling through the crowd in front of a Christmas window, where one of the scenes represented is the interior of an humble dwelling. Becoming impatient at the slow progress she was making she looked up and muttered audibly, "If they want to see poverty so very much they needn't look in store windows for it. Let 'em come with me." How many will take the trouble to search out the real poverty around them on Christmas day, and how many will be content to look with mild curiosity upon its artistic representation in a holiday window?

The rage for the development of muscle among young women in New York is increasing. The gymnasiums for the fair sex are crowded, and now an insatiable desire to learn the art of fencing has seized the fashionable world. That it is the style in Europe is quite enough to inspire the girls in this country with an ambition to learn it, and it is altogether likely that scores of young women will this winter be poking foils at each other.

DEXTER, Mc., December 11.—Much excitement was caused on Sunday morning by the disappearance of Miss Lucy Keene, an estimable middleaged lady, who lived alone with her aged mother. She arose early to build the fire, which was the last known of her whereabouts. The bells were rung and an exciting search was kept up through the day. Her body was found on Sunday evening in the pond above White mill.

rung and an exciting search was kept up through the day. Her body was found on Sunday evening in the pond above White mill.

He Knew H m.

A story is told of a popular Lewiston (Me.) druggisk, who also rides the doctor's gig when occasion demands. He has a skeleton standing gift it has no equal.

A Marvellous Boll.

The best holiday gift of the season, the wonderful singing doll advertised by the Massachusetts Organ Company in this issue, is worth the attention of every parent. Nothing like it has ever been seen, and the little ones are pleased beyond description with it. It is strong, simple and well made, and sings distinctly every air. As a holiday gift it has no equal.

#### THINGS RICH AND STRANGE.

Automatic Movements of a Headless Chanticleer.

"Dr. Lancaster, what on earth are you doing?" said a Whig reporter to the physician at the city almshouse yesterday, as that gentleman was found administering a big dose of chloroform to an old barnyard rooster in the hospital dis-

pensary.
"Why, sir, this is the rooster season, and I am "Why, sir, this is the rooster season, and I am going to show that both politicians and roosters without heads can live in this free country," and he went to work carefully with his fine instruments and took off the bird's head just above the ears, and cautionsly gathered up the muscles, arteries and velns, and applied chemicals to prevent the flow of blood. Into the neck of the biped he placed a glass tube—a channel through which he introduced food into the craw—and then put the bird into a box covered with a cloth, with a hole in the centre for the headless neck to go through.

hole in the centre for the headless neck to go through.

"In a few hours," the doctor said, "this chicken will walk around with steady step—a brainless agent without sight, thought or feeling."

And sure enough the doctor was right. At 5 p. m. the chanticleer was walking about the floor of the dispensary with no care as to the result of the election, or as to where and when he would get his next meal. The head was put away in alcohol.

#### Feminine Fisticuffs. A Twickenham correspondent writes: "A novel

prize fight has taken place at a small suburban village not many miles distant from Hanwell. For

Not a Journey for the Nervous.

Bottsville in Pennsylvania is now said to possess the deepest coal mine in America. Through its shaft, 1576 feet in depth, 200 cars, holding four tons each, are lifted every day. The time occupied for litting a full car through the whole length of the shaft is only a little more than a minute. A gentleman who has recently descended this shaft speaks of it as follows: "A person of weak nerves should not brave the ordeal by descending the Pottsville shaft. The machinery works as smoothly as a hotel elevator, but the speed is so terrific that one seems falling through the air. The knees after a few seconds become weak and tremulous, the cars ring as the drums of these organs are forced inward by the air pressure, and the farmation to caves the light of the appearance of an armount of the corporate of the shaft is only a little work of the shaft and one seems falling through the air. The knees after a few seconds become weak and tremulous, the cars ring as the drums of these organs are forced inward by the air most instances only fractional changes should not brave the ordeal by descending the pottage of the light of the appearance of the season of the solidary of the cars ring as the drums of these organs are forced inward by the air most instances only fractional changes should not brave the ordealings, but not enough the air form it.

Should not be air from the whole length of the probability as a following the probability as a following the most instances only fractional changes are relied to local railroad companies are firm under after from it.

Showing in most instances only fractional changes the showing in most instances only fractional changes the level of the large of local railroad companies are firm under after from it.

Showing in most instances only fractional changes the level of the shaft speed like and the probability and the cars of the same the following the showing in most instances only fractional changes the like in the shaft speed like the probability and the stage of the light of the appear Pottsville in Pennsylvania is now said to possess

cotion late tend to delay society gatherings, and thus have a perceptible effect upon the number of marriages. Some philosophers hold that the wheat crop is so intimately connected with the question of marriages that it is possible to calculate the ratio between the number of bushels raised and the number of marriages to take place. In the Southern States this ratio depends upon the cotton crop. The cousequence of the destruction of half the cotton crop, ordinary business men tell us, would be to double the price of calico, but the disastrous effect upon marriages, and consequently upon the increase of population, no one has been bold enough to state. Who would think that love depended upon the cotton crop?

An Unexpected Pickle.

(Savannah Recorder.) A greengrocer named Helmdon, on West Broad street, has been bothered greatly at the way his street, has been bothered greatly at the way his pickles disappeared. He had in his yard a vicious coon, which he placed in a barrel corresponding to the pickle receptacle, and placed it where the preserve barrel stood. One or two days elapsed and no sucker was caught until last night, when a colored man, who had imbibed some liquid joyousness, went to the barrel, cautiously raised the lid and kept his eye on the proprietor. The coon in the barrel immediately selzed the colored man's hand, and sank his teeth viciously in that member. The negro yelled and started from the place, swearing that he was bitten by a rattlesnake. We understand that he will cause a warrant to be Issued for the arrest of Mr. Helmdon, the proprietor.

Origin of the Campaign Rooster. Pittsburg Post.1

Away back in the Forties the Democratic organ in Indiana was conducted by Bird B. Chapman, a in Indiana was conducted by Bird B. Chapman, a politician of some repute. It was a season of political activity, and the Democrats were rather despondent, as the tide seemed against them. At some local election preliminary to the general election in the State, the Democrats unexpectedly scooped the Whigs, and a letter from an active Democrat communicating the views to the editor began with the injunction: "Crow, Chapman, crow." Sure enough, Chapman did crow, and using these words as a head line in his next day's edition first introduced the Democratic rooster as the harbinger of victory. The idea was a taking one, and the symbol was quickly accepted and came into general use.

A Man Who Survived His Own Execution. (London Echo.)
Colonel Marteras in 1869 was on the verge of being proclaimed president of Uruguay when he being proclaimed president of Uruguay when he was arrested and condemned to death. On Monday, June 30 of that year, he was taken by a platoon of soldiers out of the city to a meadow in the heart of a forest and bound to a chair. At the word "Fire!" a "spasmodic shock" threw him to the ground. He did not hear the volley. The soldiers marched away without giving him the customary coup de grace, and Marteras, by the kindly aid of a neighboring laborer, got away, was healed of his wounds, and today serves society more humbly, but yet more safely, as waiter in a Paris cafe.

The "Rag Baby" Used for Wadding. J. L. Shirley of Dallas county, Tex., went out hunting, and, forgetting to take a supply of wads, used paper in lieu of them. Becoming interested in the sport, he forgot that he had \$300 in paper money in the same pocket with his wadding, and, atter shooting away \$50 in bills found that he was, perhaps, the only man in the country who used greenbacks for wads.

One Family Who Knows Where Its Pins Co. A family of Madison, O., nineteen years ago pur-chased a paper of pins. When a pin was needed it was taken from the paper, and, after it had served its purpose, was replaced. If a pin was lost, general search was made until it was found. In this way the one paper of pins has kept the family supplied for nineteen years.

New Ways of Utilizing Superfluous Jew-

elry.

A New York belle who has more rings than she can conveniently wear upor her fingers has intro-duced the custom of stringing them on a red cord and wearing them as a necklace. In Cleveland they wear them as bracelets.

Of Two Evils He Chose the Least. A soldier, when under fire in Egypt for the first time, commenced a strategical movement to the rear. "You are a wretched coward," sald one of his companions. "Possibly I am," replied the retreating sage; "but I prefer being a coward for five minutes to being a corpse for all time."

A Marvellous Doll.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

THE MONEY MARKETS. A Quiet Week Without Feature-The Record of Financial Centres.

Boston, Saturday Afternoon, December 9, 1882. The Boston market continues to move along in a very even manner, the events of one week being repeated the next. Money continues scarce and consequently rates rule quite stiff, while the business doing is comparatively light. There is still no appearance of any immediate change in the condition of affairs, although there appears to be a feeling that one is not far distant. The general run of good mercantile paper ranges from  $6 \pm 6 \frac{1}{2}$  per cent. discount, although very good paper is quoted as high as 7, but this is largely made up of Westas fight as 7, but this is largely made up of West-ern names, the holders of which having an under-standing with the makers thereof to have the exclusive sale of their paper, are obliged to part with their holdings at a little sacrifice of rate in order to be prepared for fresh drafts from their Western correspondents. After attending to the wants of their regular customers the lanks do not show much inclination to purdrafts from their Western correspondents. After attending to the wants of their regular customers the banks do not show much inclination to purchase outside offerings. Prime notes and acceptances are quoted as heid at about 5 per cent., but iew sales are made, however, at any price. Collateral call loans frange from 5½ 66½ per cent., according to the nature of the security. Outside of the banks the note brokers do not report a very active business doing, and quote rates as ranging up from 6 per cent. Out of town banks report a fair business doing in good local paper at 6½ 67 per cent, discount.

Most of the week the rate for balances between banks has ruled quite steady at 4 per cent., but today the quotation was 464½ per cent., the former figure ruling.

At the clearing house this morning the gross exchanges were \$10.944,312, and for the week \$73,319,385; the balances today were \$1,622,186, and for the week \$9,308,644.

New York funds have been selling at a slight premium until today, when they sold at par to 10 cents premium per \$1000.

Foreign exchange has ruled quite steady, closing today at the following prices: Sight, 484; sixty days, 480; commercial bills, 478¼; francs, sight, 5 19%; sixty days, 5 23½.

On Wall street during the week money rates have ruled comparatively easy, the money market has been free from manipulation and has remained quite steady. Today money on the street closed at 465 per cent., last loan at 5.

The bank statement ioday is again a favorable one, showing an increase last week of \$3,551,275. The following are the items:

Leans decrease.

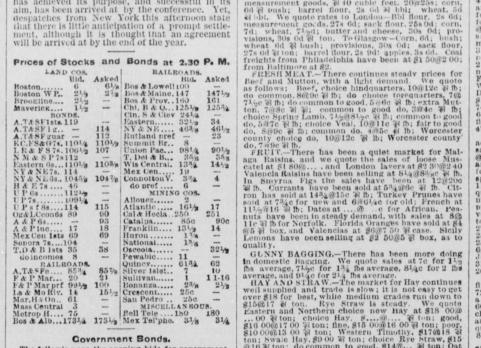
\$1,269,100

The banks are now \$5,103,250 in excess of the legal requirements. Covernment Bonds.

Prices for these securities hold quite steady, especially for the 3s, which show a slight improve-ment in price, owing to the proposition of Compment in price, owing to the proposition of Comp-troller Knox to refund the 4s and 4½ per cents., paying a slight premium as a bonus for the ex-change of the latter bonds for 3 per cents. Other-wise the market is quiet and without feature. There appears to be a very good demand for "gov-ernments," based on the probability of the reduc-tion of revenues by Congress, in which case the bonds are also likely to be redeemed.

The Stock Markets.

The local stock market since our last review has been extremely dull and entirely without feature. Today, however, there was a slight increase in the



Covernment Bonds. 

#### COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, SATURDAY EVENING, December 9. SATURDAY EVENING, December 9. In all departments there still continues a quiet tone and movements have been confined to small lots for immediate wants, and there is every indication that this state of affairs will continue the balance of the year. The general tendency of values is in favor of hypers and in order to realize on the different kinds of merchandise some concessions are necessary. In Dry Goods prices of cotton fabrics are on a lower Dry Goods prices of cotton fabrics are on a lower basis, and will probably remain so until a general readjustment has been made. Boots and Shoes are selling more freely. Wool has been in fair sale and the market, as a rule, is quite steady. (otton has been quiet. Hides are without movements of importance and prices are unchanged. Leather has been quiet. Chemicals, Drugs, Dyes and Oils show small movements. Food staples are inactive, and while no material changes are reported, a weak and unsatisfactory tone is the rule. Flour appears to have touched bottom, but dealers are well supplied and not operating to any extent. Corn is combing along quite freely. ing to any extent. Corn is combing along quite freely, although not enough to cause any material decline in prices. Pork continues weak, and all other flog products sympathize more or less. Groceries are without movements of importance, and prices are nominally unchanged. There is nothing of cousequence doing in fish, but holders are firm in their than the product of the bulk of views. Eutrer continues slow and for the bulk of stock prices are weak. Cheese is in fair request and steady. Beans show more firmness, but the demand is not active. Eggs are quiet. Potatoes are steady. day is very dull and dealers find it rather difficult to make sales at any reasonable price.

APPLES.—There has been a steady market, with sales of No I Baldwins at \$2,75@3 \( \) bbl. and fancy varieties at a higher range We quote sales of fancy fall at \$3@4 \( \) bbl. Baldwins, No I, \$2,75@3 \( \) bbl. and fancy varieties at a higher range We quote sales of fancy fall at \$3@4 \( \) bbl. Baldwins, No I, \$2,75@3 \( \) bbl.

BEANS.—There is a firmer tendency, but no decleded advance can be obtained. Strictly choice Fea Beans are scarce. Yellow Eyes are irm. Red Kidneys are quiet. Choice small, hand-picked. \$2,80@2 90 \( \) bush; do do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do choice screened, \$2,30@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do choice screened, \$2,30@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to good. \$2,00@2 50 \( \) bush; do common to go

prime
COPPER.—We quote the last sales of Sheathing Copper at 28c 2 b; and Boits and Braziers' Copper at 30
352c 2 b. Yellow Sheathing Metal sells at 20c 2 b.
and Yellow Metal Boits at 22c 2 b. Ingot Cooper has
been quiet, with sales at 183/184ac 2 b.
CRANBERRIES.—Sales of choice Cranborries have
been made at \$11@13 2 bbi; common to good, \$9@10
5. bbi ORUGS, DYES AND CHEMICALS.—There has been rate demail d for articles most under this head quote sales of Alcohol at \$2.27@2.29 8 gal can Castor Oil at 14 20 15c in barrels and cases

Si 10; Soda Ash at \$152\cdot 2\cdot 2 roods are quiet.
EGGS.—The market has been quiet. Strictly fresh ggs are very scarce. Limed E gs are rather quiet. We quote sales of Eastern at 31@32c 3 doz; Aroos-ook county, 30@31 3 doz; New York and Vernont, 30@31c 3 doz; PE doz; Now York and Vernont, 30@31c 3 doz; PE doz; PE doz; PE doz; PE doz; Pe doz; held stock, 26@29c 3 doz; held stock, 26@29c 3

Island and Nova Scotia, 30 at 31 c \$\mathref{R}\ doz; Western, 29 \overline{B}\ 50 c \mathref{R}\ doz; held stock, 26 @29 c \mathref{R}\ doz; doz; folds of \$\mathref{R}\ doz\$.

FEED.—Sales of Shorts have been at \$13 50 @19 00 \$\mathref{R}\ ton.\$ Fine Feed and Middings have been selling at \$11 c @22 \mathref{R}\ ton as toquality. Cotion Seed Meal has been selling at \$30 c @31 \mathref{R}\ ton.\$ Fish.—The market for Codfish has been steady, with a fair demand. Sales of large mekled cured Bank have been at \$5 50 @5 67 \mathref{R}\ dot\$, and medium at \$4 25 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. So \$\mathref{R}\ dot\$, and medium at \$4 25 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. So \$\mathref{R}\ dot\$, and medium at \$5 50 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. Hake have been selling at \$3 0 0 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. Hake have been selling at \$3 0 0 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. Hake have been selling at \$3 0 0 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. Hake have been selling at \$3 0 0 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. Hake have been selling at \$3 0 0 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. Hake have been selling at \$3 0 0 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. Hake have been selling at \$3 0 0 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. Hake have been selling at \$3 0 0 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. Hake have been selling at \$3 0 0 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. Hake have been selling at \$3 0 0 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. So \$\mathref{R}\ dot\$. Hake have been selling at \$3 0 0 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. So \$\mathref{R}\ dot\$. Hake have been selling at \$3 0 0 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. So \$\mathref{R}\ dot\$. So \$\mathref{R}\ dot\$. However short selling at \$3 0 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. So \$\mathref{R}\ dot\$. So \$\mathref{R}\ dot\$. So \$\mathref{R}\ dot\$. So \$\mathref{R}\ dot\$. The selling at \$3 \mathref{R}\ dot\$. So \$\mathref{R}\ dot\$. So \$\mathref

GUNNY BAGGING.—There has been more doing in domestic Bagging. We quote sales at 7c for 1½ fbs average, 7½ for 13½ fbs average, 8½ for 2 bs average, and 9½ for 2 ½ fbs average. 8½ for 2 bs average, and 9½ for 2 ½ fbs average.

HAY AND STRAW.—The market for Hay continues well supplied and trade is slow; it is not easy to get over \$18\$ for best, while medium grades run down to \$15@17 % ton. Rye Straw is steady. We quote Eastern and Northern choice new hay at \$18 00@ 100 % ton; choice hay. \$...@.... % ten; good \$16 00@17 00 % ton; the, \$15 00@16 00 % ton; poor. \$10 00@13 00 % ton; western Timothy, \$17@18 % ton; Swale Hay, \$5 00 % ton; choice Rye Straw, \$15 @16 % ton; document to good, \$14@... % ton; Oat Straw \$9 % ton.

HEMP.—in Manila Hemp nothing has been done and we quote nonlinally at \$11½ c % fb. Sisal Hemp has been quiet and sales have been at \$5 3 @ 5 % c % fb. Jute Butts have been quiet, with a moderate demand, we quote at 2 7-16c@23 c % fb for paper and bagging grades.

we quote at 27-16c@234c % ib for paper and bagging grades.

HIDES.—There has been a quiet market for Hides; prices contiaue to be well sustained. We quote sales of Montevideo on the basis of 26c & b as they run. Sales include Gambias at 16c as they run; Sierra Loones dt 234-yc. selected; and buffs at 96.94yc % ib for Western, Calcutta Hides are firmer with sales of Bu9alo at 94-yc % b. Goat Skins are firm but no sales of any importance.

HOPS.—There has been a quiet market for Hops, with a weak tendency, but holders are not anxious to sell at any concessions and prices are ut ted the same. We quote sales of good to prime Eastern, 1882, 95cm 81 % ib. do 1881, 90c@81 % ib.

INDIA RUBBER.—Prices have ranged from \$105 & 109 for fine: coarse do 60cm 3c.

(NDIGO.—We quote sales of Indigo as follows; Fine Bengal at \$165@2 00; good consuming grades at \$140 & 160; ordinary at \$1 10@1 30; Guatemala at \$120 & 180.—There continues to be a dull feeling for Pig 

LIME.—There have been sales of Rockiand at \$1@ 105 & cask
LUMBER.—We give the following as the quotations: Clear Pine, Nos 1 and 2, \$50@60; No 3, \$40@
5; No 4, \$32@38; No 5, \$20@26. Course pine-No 5, \$17@18; refuse, \$......; shipping boards, \$17@18.

Spruce-Nos 1 and 2, \$13 00@14 00; course and refuse, \$........ Hemicek boards—Planed, \$1 higher—Nos 1 and 2, \$11 00@12 00; refuse, \$........ Southern pine—Flooring boards, Nos 1 and 2, \$22.344; flooring boards, 14 and ½ step, \$33.00@35 00; ship stock, \$27.331; dimension factory, \$21@14; random curgoes, assorted, \$21@25; black walnut, \$60@90; cherry, \$60@70; white wood, inch, \$28@33; 40 do 5a, \$22@26; oak \$38@42; ash, \$38@42; Clapboards—Heart pine, \$31@50; saps, \$30@40; sruce \$18@30; shincles, \$1 75@5 75; struce lattis, \$1852.20; pine do, \$2.20; 25. The market for Lumber is without any change of importance.

\*\*AOLANSES—There has been no change in Molasses and the market continues dill, with prices nominally unchanged. We most sales of common to choice Porto Rico at 36@556 & gal; Barbadoes at 40 da 2c gal; Clenfuegos at \$3.20; as pine so from non to refer a pine such a sales of common to choice Porto Rico at 36@556 & gal; Barbadoes at 40 drift and pine such a sales of common to choice Porto Rico at 36@556 & gal; Barbadoes at 40 drift and pine such a sales of common to choice Porto Rico at 36@556 & gal; Barbadoes at 40 drift and pine such a sales and pine such as a such as a such a sales and pine such as a such a

fine fresh made Western creamery, which is in very small supply, the market is without mater at change, bush.

Sb. POTATOES.—The demand for Potatoes is about

RYE.—The market is quiet, with sales in small lots at 75c % bush.

SAL1.— here continues to be a good demand for Turks Is'and, and prices are firm at \$2 2002 30 % hddin tobbing lots according to pace o delivery.

SALTPETRE.—The market is quiet for Saltpetre, and sales have been nominally at 6604 3c % b.

SECDS.—Calcutta Linseed is quiet and prices are nominally \$1 80 % bush. Western Flaxaced has been selling at \$1 30 % bush. Tas Seeds have been in fair demand and remain unchanged.

SPICES.—There has been a sead job log demand for Spices, and we quote Sutmers at 764 2608 5c. Peper at 174 2618 13/4c; Ginger at 64 2607 1/3c; and cloves at 24 226 6 % b. MAC.—We quote the sales of Sicily at \$72 50% to 1. American Sumac has been selling at \$50% 

TIN PLATES.—The demand has been moderate for Tin Plates, with sales at \$5 25@7 50 % box.as to qual Tin Plates, with sales at \$5.25@7.50 % box. as to quality.

WCOL.—The market has been quiet for Wool and the reappears to be very little prospect of any immediate improvement. We quote X Onio fleeces at 40.00 41c XX at 41.0424/2c, and choice XX a d XXX at 434/2 45c. by Choice XX at 41.0424/2c, and choice XX a d XXX at 434/2 and choice XX at 41.0424/2c, and choice XX at 43.0424/2c, and choice XX at 43.0424/2c, and and a been in small sale at 33.0340c at 81.0424/2c, but the most desirable lots rause from 44.045c & Fine delaine has been in good demand at 43c but the most desirable lots rause from 44.045c & Br. We quote fine Michigan and Ohio delaine at 43.045c, and fine and No 1 at 46.045c. Unwashed combing and coarse are without sales of consequence. Californi wool continues quiet; sales of suring at 210.30c, fall at 18.06c. Pulled wools are in better demand at 45.040c for choice fine Eastern; fancy Eastern super at 51c; some good supers at 40.0424/2c, but the principle sales of supers have been in the range of 34.030c & Br.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

and 476 for white; also we 2 mixed at 44%, 44% for for pecember, 460465% for January, 46,47% for for February, 476478% for rach. Corn opened for February, 476478% for rach. Corn opened for Hebrary, 476478% for rach. Corn opened for Soles on the spate 8000 bush, at 746744% for No. 2 mixed, 726756 for ungraded mixed, 60470% for No. 2 mixed, 666 for Southern yellow on dock, 694% for new No. 2 white; of opinors, sales, 1.852,000 bush No. 2 mixed, 666 for Southern yellow on dock, 694% for new No. 2 white; of opinors, sales, 1.852,000 bush No. 2 mixed, 666 for Southern yellow on dock, 694% for new No. 2 white; of opinors, sales, 1.852,000 bush No. 2 mixed, 666; May, 647% for May, 4766 vac. for February, and 64. 694% for Manuary. 81 11½; betwin yellow on the form of the

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

(Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.)

GLOUCSSTER, December 9.—(For the week past.)—
There have been arrivals from Georges, with about 50.000 pounds codish and 20-0 pounds halibut, and 3 from the Banks, with 65.000 counds halibut. Fishing for codfish with nets, which roved a failure last season, is being pursued now with good success, and about 50.000 pounds of codfish have been landed the past week by the schooners engaged in this branch of the business. Total receipts for the week, 140,000 counds codfish and 67.000 pounds halibut. We quote the market as follows: large Georges Cod, 87 00 per quuntal; medium do, \$5 25@... per quintal; large Bank at \$5 75@6 per quintal; medium Bank Codfish, \$4 75@5 per quintal; large shore Cod, \$6 75 @... per quintal; medium, \$5 25 m qtl; large dry cured Bank Cod, \$6 25@... per quintal; Hake, \$3 25@3 50 @ quintal; Cusk, \$5 00 @ quintal; Hake, \$3 25@3 50 @ quintal; Follock, \$4 00 @... per quintal; Hake, \$3 25@3 50 @ quintal; Follock, \$4 00 @... per quintal; Hake, \$3 25 & 00 @ quintal; Hake, \$3 25 & 00 @ quintal; Hake, \$3 25 & 00 @ quintal; Hake, \$4 11 25@... \$200 bs. barrel included. No 1 mackerel-have sold at \$14.001.5 bbl; No 2 at \$11.001.5 bbl; No 3. \$8 00@\$ 50 % bbl; Hailbut Heads, \$3 & 00@\$ 50 % bbl; Hailbut Heads, \$3 & 00@\$ 50 % bbl; Fins and Napes, \$4 25 % bbl; Cod Tongues, \$8 % bbl; Tongues and sounds, \$11 % bbl. Pickled Haddock, \$60 % bbl; Fins boneless and prenared fish, \$4 20@\$ & bbl; split Labrador Herring, \$6 % bbl; Pickled Herring, \$2 % bbl; No 18 — Tanners oil, 45@... & Faxil, Medicinal Oil, 75c & 2al; Pickled Harling, \$10 & 2al; Pickled Haddock, \$10 & 2al; Prorgle Oil, 38c & gal; Blackfish Oil, 65c & gal; Porgle Oil, 38c & gal; Blackfish Oil, 65c & gal; Porgle Oil, 38c & gal; Blackfish Oil, 65c & gal; Porgle Oil, 38c & gal; Blackfish Oil, 65c & gal; Porgle Oil, 38c & gal; Blackfish Oil, 65c & gal; Porgle Oil, 58c & gal; Blackfish Oil, 65c & gal; Porgle Oil, 58c & gal; Blackfish Oil, 65c & gal; Porgle Oil, 58c & gal; Blackfish Oil, 65c & gal; Porgle Oil, 58 (Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.)

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Brighton and Watertown Markets. Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, December 8, 1882: Western cattle, 1744: Eastern cattle, 80; Northern cattle, 948. Total, 2772. Western sheep and lambs, 3400; Northern sheep and lambs, 7914; Eastern sheep and lambs, 7914. Total, 15,514. Swine, 14,683. Veals, 259. Horses, 115. PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT.

Extra quality. \$7 00 @7 50 First quality. \$6 00 @6 87½ Second quality. \$5 00 @5 87½ Second quality. \$5 00 @5 87½ Phirds quality. \$4 00 @4 86½ Poorest grade of coarse oxen, etc. \$3 00 @3 37½ Brigh.hides 9½@10c % b Country tal... 4½@5 % b
Brigh.tallow 8½@ % b Country tal... 4½@5 % b
Brigh.tallow 8½@ % b Calfskins ... 12c@ 12½
Countryhds.6½@ % b Sheepskins ... 75c@81 12½
do do h'vy .8 @8½% b Lambskins ... 75c@81 12½
Prices of beef cattle, \$ 100 pounds, dressed weight.
\$4 90@9 50.

KAZOO The Great Egyptian MUSICAL WONDER FOUND among the pinns of the Pyramids. Any sume played upon it, without practice, by man, seminal, or chief, instance, a blade beasts, satinals, or thuman brians, and the beasts, satinals, or thuman brians. Beast all winstee, veneral publications. Beast all winstee, veneral quality and the satisfaction of the colored woods; bright metal trimmings and statisfic all; nothing tike is. Bent free, for ruine spece sampe, bythms.

Bent free, for ruine spece sampe, bythms.

Kazoo Manufacturin-scoo, Boston, Mass.

# A City Under Fire for Almost Six

Civil War.

Hundred Days. Sumter Holds Out to the Bitter End

-Gilmore's Bombardment.

Detroit Free Press. Charleston was the Sebastopol of the American sivil war. Much as it would have pleased the Federal government to have been put in posses. sion of Richmond, it would have pleased it far more to have been able to sail past Fort Sumter and lay its hand on the city which incited rebellion. If one's enemy gives him a fair fight that action compels admiration. If an enemy hates us, and hates us consistently and steadfastly until all cause is removed, we must respect him for his consistency. So it was with Charleston. If she began the war, she contributed more than any other city in the South to keep alive the flame. She hated the Federal government and the Federal government hated in return. Where \$1000 was sed to approach Richmond \$10,000 were spent in trying to penetrate the armor of Charleston. Each victory encouraged Charleston; each defeat made the Federal government more determined. When the war began the citizens of Charleston divided with the Confederate government. Within a year they divided again. Before the war was two years old silverware was being melted up, church years old silverware was being meited up, church beils sent to the cannon foundry and every family was making a sacrifice in some direction. When the Confederate government wanted lead the water pipes of Charleston were torn out of house and street and contributed to the extent of 70,000 pounds. When iron was wanted the gas-pipes were cheerfully parted with. Every house was a temporary hospital, and every household felt it a duty to divide its provisions and bedding with

The Men Who Were Fighting for the Confederacy. The rich of Charleston did not speculate on the

The rich of Charleston did not speculate on the misfortunes of the poor. Instead of buying in ciothing and provisions to sell again at an advance, they clubbed together to fit out whole companies of soldiers and batteries of artillery. Richmond took up the rails of her street carlines and sent them to the Confederate foundry, but Charleston sacrificed everything. One blockade-runner took \$85,000 worth of ladies' sewelry to Nassau and exchanged the lot for \$23.000 worth of shoes and clothing for Confederate soldiers. Valuable watches, diamonds and bracelets came North by secret agents and were exchanged for drugs for sick soldiers. Bedding, carpets and erockery were taken from the finest houses and sent to equip Confederate hospitals, and that without a demand having been made for even a pin. While Charleston was wrong, she was steadfast. While fighting to uphold a false and untenable theory, she fought so well as to compel the admiration of those who sought to batter down her walls. American history will yet recognize the defence of Fort Sumter as the most gallant and determined act in the history of this nation. Wrested from Major Anderson in 1861, it did not receive a shot from the Federals until April, 1863, and then occurred the first trial of the monitors, as described in a former article. The defeat seemed to place the Federal government on its mettle, and preparations were at once entered into to attack Charleston from every side. The programme included the occupation of Folly and Morris islands, and the reduction of Sumter misfortunes of the poor. Instead of buying in

By Gradual Approach and Steady Pounding. One may take the old files of the Charleston Mercury, to be found in the Mercantile and Public Mercury, to be found in the Mercantile and Public libraries of Charleston, and learn more than any historian has ever written. That journal had a reporter detailed at Fort Sunter, and he gave every particular of every attack. In the fight with the iron-clads in April the fort was not damaged to any extent. The bombardment was renewed on the 17th of August, the same year, and continued with scarcely an hour's intermission to the 22d. During this interval the Federal iron-clads threw 4872 missiles at the fort, over 3000 of which struck and inflicted damage. Again, on the evening of September 1, six monitors and the Ironsides ran in and took up positions within 800 yards of Sunter, and opened such a fire as had not been heretofore experienced. The gunners on the iron-clads fired with much greater precision and with more rapidity, and the Confederates found the big fort being knocked down by plecemeal. When Anderson held the fort against the Confederates the bombardment was characterized as terrific, and yet not one-tenth of the damage was done by that thirty-hour cannonade as by three or four hours' work by the iron-clads. The eleven and fifteen-inch shells were horrible missiles. Let one of them be exploded in a common brick dwelling, and the four walls would be blown to fragments and the roof sent skywards in a cloud of broken timbers. When they exploded on striking the face of the walls the concussion produced great cracks extending from six to ten feet in several cracks. libraries of Charleston, and learn more than any tending from six to ten feet in several directions.

And Just Where the Shell Struck

the brick would be ground to dust in a circle two feet across. But many of the shells penetrated the walls to the depth of a foot or eighteen inches before exploding, and then the havoc was truly appailing. Wagon loads of brick and dirt and dust would be thrown high in the air and fining all over the island, and the whole fort would tremble under the shock. The awful screams of the iron missiles as they rushed at the walls were plainly heard in Charleston, and such a cloud of dust hung over Sunter that the guiners often lost sight of the iron-clads. A citizen living six miles from the city on a bee line told me that on that September night he placed a coin in a common water tumbler and placed at tumbler on an uncovered table. The reverberations not only kept up a ringing by the glass, but in thirty minutes it travelled a distance of four feet. Panes of glass were broken in his windows and two courses of brick were jarred off the tops of his chimneys. And yet throughout all, with a gun being dismounted every fifteen minutes and every wall shaking to its foundation, the men in Fort Sumter coolly stood to their guns and served them with great precision. Every iron-clad was hit a dozen times over, and some of them severely handled, but when the fleet hauled off the doom of Fort Sumter was sealed. It could be battered down, but could it be taken? The Confederate governthe walls to the depth of a foot or eighteen inches but when the fleet hauled off the doom of Fort Sumter was sealed. It could be battered down, but could it be taken? The Confederate government was resolved to hold the fort until it had been reduced to a brick-pile, and then to defend the brick-bats while a confederate soldier was left in the field. Immediate steps were taken to strengthen the other forts, and such guns as could no longer be used at Sunter were transferred to them. Up to September 3, Fort Sumter had been struck 5634 times by

The Heaviest Missiles Known in Warfare. From the 28th to the 30th of October, 1115 shots were fired by the iron-clads. From the 28th of October to the 2d of November there was fired a october to the 2d of November there was fired a total of 5565 shots. On the 2d the monitors fired slowly at long range and every one of the 140 shot struck the fort. At this time the Federals had gained a foothold on the lower end of Morris island and erected a strong battery from which shot reached the fort. At the close of the 122d day of the siege there had been fired at Sumter:

of this number 2952 struck the fort with more or less damage, and the others passed over.

From April 7, 1863, to the last day of November, same year, the Federals threw 18,000 shot at Sumter, 7800 of which missed. After that date no record was kept of the number. Day in and day out, night and day, for 130 days, the Confederates kept an accurate account of every shot which hit or missed, and reported the nature of the projectile.

which hit or missed, and reported the nature of the projectile.

In seeking to find some one in Charleston who could estimate the number of shots fired at Sumter from beginning to end. I ran across a junk-dealer who had purchased all the old iron picked up from around the Confederate forts. He figured for a few minutes and then said he had purchased enough to load over 100 freight ears, half of which had come from Sumter. He had then on hand enough to load twenty freight cars, and during the two hours I was with him at least 4000 pounds of fragments of shell, cannon balls and unexploded

Shells Were Brought In, Mostly by Colored

When the war closed Fort Sumter was nothing but a huge pile of brick and stone, heaped up as if a great wall had fallen. Underlng but a huge pile of brick and stone, heaped up as if a great wall had fallen. Underneath this debris was a Confederate garrison with only two cannon, but still strong enough to beat off every attack by small boats. The records of war for a thousand years past cannot furnish another such ease. During the siege the flag-staff was shot away 122 times, and eighty men lost their lives in replacing it. Nothing was left of the fort but the lower bomb-proofs, and the debris was in some places twenty-five feet thick. Since the war the government has spent \$1,000,000 there, and yet the spot today is simply a sand pile, enclosed by a wall ten or twelve feet high, with eight or ten gans in position to command the entrance to the harbor. It was under constant bombardment for over 500 days, and was assaulted again and again, and yet it fell into Federal hands only after Sherman's movements made its evacuation a matter of policy. Behind the fort—that is, on the Charleston side—is a middle-ground or flat, which is uncovered at low tide. In May last, seventeen long years after the last shot of war was fired, I saw more than a score of colored men on this sandy flat at low tide probing with long iron rods for the shot and shell which had missed the fort. Some were dug up from a depth of four feet, and great shells which two men could hardly lift were placed in row-boats to be taken to the junk dealers. From this flat, which does not comprise an acre in extent, enough solid shot and unex-

ploded shell have been recovered to make up a freight train of twenty cars.

It is the Most Curious Thing About War that while a single bullet may now and then kill an enemy who thinks himself safely sheltered,

that while a single bullet may now and then kill an enemy who thinks himself safely sheltered, hours of the most terrific bombardment may not destroy one single life. During the two days' bombardment in October, when 1115 shot were flung at the fort, not one single person was even wounded, although nearly 1200 missiles struck the walls or fell therein.

Only one man, so far as can be found by the records, was ever struck by a missile entire. On one occasion an officer who stood on the parapet directing the planting of a new flag-staff, was struck by a 15-inch shell, which exploded on the instant. In no other way could a human being have been so thoroughly wiped off the face of the earth. Three or four clots of blood, the end of a finger and a bloody lock of hair were all that could be found of the victim.

The heaviest loss of life occurred one evening in 1864. Thirteen Confederates sought shelter from the fire of the monitors in a brick bomb-proof constructed a year before. A 300-pound parrot shell from one of the fleet struck in such a manner as to cave in the brick roof on the men, and every one of them were crushed to death. As near as could be figured by those in the fort, one man was wounded for every 5000 pounds of metal thrown, and one killed for every 9500 pounds. By this figuring at least thirty 300-pounds shells were thrown for every man killed. Placing the cost at the lowest figure, and the Federals paid at least \$600 in cash for every death in that fort. The operations around Charleston, directly aimed at Sumter, cost the Federal government from \$20,000,000 to \$25,000,000

And the Loss of 10,000 Lives. On the night of September 3, 1863, after the fort had been struck almost 6000 times, and when it appeared to the Federals more like a brick pile than a fort, an assault was made by 500 men in small boats. The night being dark, many of the men had landed before any alarm was given. The manner in which the walls had been knocked about prevented a rush by the Federals, and was a great aid to the Confederates. Four or five of the defenders told me that they threw down their muskets after the first fire and resorted to brick-bats, pieces of shell and other missiles which could be hurled by hand, and directly all the firing was on the Federal side. When a Federal was hit by a bullet he seldom uttered a sound, but when struck by a brick-bat he yelled out in a lusty manner. Whole crews were thrown into confusion by a shower of this queer ammunition, and the result was a decided Confederate victory. The fight did not last above fifteen minutes, and the retreat was made in such haste that thirteen officers and 102 Federal privates were marched into the fort as prisoners. This was early in the slege, and while the fort was still able to work all its casemate guns, and yet Sumter had been so battered and appeared so untenable that the Federal officers expressed the most unbounded surprise that it had not surrendered.

Anderson surrendered the fort after having one On the night of September 3, 1863, after the fort

rendered.

Anderson surrendered the fort after having one man killed and such damage inflicted that it took almost a week to repair it. He found the place untenable. The Confederates held Sumter through over 500 days of bombardment, had over 500 men killed first and last, and yet did not find the spot untenable, even

When it Had Only Two Cannon in Position and the spray of the sea flew clear over the brick piles. We can make a hero of a man who endured a bombardment from old-fashioned guns for thirty hours, but one must give no credit to men who en-dured the horrors of 500 days of steady siege by the heaviest ordnance known to war. We can say they were Americans. Twenty years hence the historian will dare to speak of them as heroes and feel a pride in knowing that it took heroes to con-quer them.

quer them.

The city of Charleston was under siege 585 days, and for over 500 days under fire. When Gilmore got his "Swamp Angel" planted and sent word that he would open fire on the city, the citizens of Charleston laughed over the message. His guns were five miles away, and the idea that he could do the city any harm was too absurd to entertain

ntertain.

It is just midnight.

W.-r.-r.e! S-s.-s.! Scream—rush—bang!

Gilmore has sent his first shell into the city.

t strikes a brick building opposite the post
ffice and explodes with a crash which turns
000 people out of bed, Men who heard the hortible screaming of that great shell as it came
ver the waters of the bay will never forget the
ound.

sound.

In five minutes a second one came, but this failed to explode and is now on exhibition at Major Willis' office on the wharf. It just fits into and just fills a nail keg, By the time the third one arrived all Charleston was awake and full of alarm and horror. That was the beginning of a siege which has

No Parallel in American Warfare.

Day after day-week after week-month after nonth, with only intervals of a few hours at a time for the guns to cool or some new move to be made, the bombardment continued. Grant did not care to injure Petersburg, Gilmore would have wiped Cnarleston off the face of the earth if he had been able.

not care to injure Petersburg. Gilmore would have wiped Charleston off the face of the earth if he had been able.

That first night's experience was enough to arouse the city to action. Not a building in the lower part of the city was safe from the big shells loaded with Greek fire. Under the advice of the chief of the fire department every house kept a ready supply of water on hand, in barrels and other vessels. In some districts bedies of minutemen were formed, who would rush to the spot where a shell fell and quickly subdue the flames, in case a fire was started. The business streets were all paved with cobble-stone. These stones were taken up and dumped into the sea, and it was a wise precaution. Scores of shells fell upon the streets, and buried themselves in the sand and exploded without damage.

By and by the people became used to the situation, and seemed to go to bed without any more fear than would have been shown in New York. While the street-cars ceased to run, all other business was transacted as usual, and during the hottest fire of the whole slege men were loading vessels at the wharves, various factories were running and children were playing in the public parks. Federal history pictures Charleston in ruins and filled with woe and desolation within thirty days after Gilmore opened fire. As a matter of fact business was not suspended for a single hour. While a few families left the city, others came in, and after the first fortnight the shells were looked upon as a matter of course. Probably not more than thirty inhabitants were killed by the missiles direct, and both of the big fires had their origin in other causes. As Charleston began—haughty, imperious and defant—so she remained to the last, and when evacuated the Southern Confederacy was drawing its last breath of life.

## A DIZZY BUSINESS.

Painters Who Work in Mid-Air Upon the Dome of the National Capitol.

Washington Star.1 As you stand at the foot of the terrace below As you stand at the loot of the terrace below and look up at the immense dome of the Capitol the workmen there seem midgets, clinging by toes and finger tips to the convex surface. To the nervous spectator the sight is more exciting than interesting. The narrow landings surrounding the lower and upper ends of the dome appear as threads of white marble on which hardly a fly could obtain a secure foothold, much less a man. You shudder as you see a human form uprear itself from the interior of the cupola, and with apparent earclessness climb backward over the narrow ledge to the ladder beneath. The ladder seems fearfully small and untable to support the weight or give foothold to several men who are upon it. They lean forward at times until only their feet and one hand are on the ladder as they run their brushes over that part of the dome within reach. They seem suspended in mid-air, and you tremble lest the next blast of the autumn wind, which, you know, blows fearfully hard up at that dizzy elevation, should loosen their frail hold and dash them, shapeless masses, against the cold, cruel stones of the pavement, 200 feet below. Suddenly, while you gaze, one of then rapidly descends the ladder to the lower landing, which is in reality about eighteen inches wide, but seems to you a mere line, and lightly, recklessly even, jumps down upon the projecting edge of the column immediately below. You notice, however, that he climbs back with much more care. And you watch with a sort of fascinating interest till the eye grows dim with its constant gaze, and you seek inside for further information.

Dangerous as this work seems to be, very dangerous as it is in fact, a more gruesome job is that of painting the pedestal on which the Goddess of Liberty stands. The statue is of bronze, the pedestal of iron, and the latter must be frequently painted so as to correspond in hue with the goddess. From the very top of the dome the cupoia uprears its graceful proportions without any interior means of access to the statue's pedestal. and look up at the immense dome of the Capitol the workmen there seem midgets, clinging by toes

To the Kings of Europe.

The following is a copy of a proclamation issued in Europe by Prince Krapotkin, one of the Nihilist leaders, and is interesting reading.

Where you number ten we number ten millions. Where you produce one necessity of life we produce a million.

where you produce one necessity of the we produce a million.

Where you cultivate one rod of land we plough and reap from a thousand fields.

We build the ships and you sail them.

We build the railroads and you own them.

We grow the bread and you deny it to us.

While you have unused millions of money stored in your vaults, our wives and ourselves work wearfly forever for bread and water.

You have pictures and music and dancing; the theatre, the feast, wassail, the lecture and books, and do nothing.

and do nothing.

We have misery and hunger and thirst and crime, the prison, the workhouse, the asylum and the grave, and yet we do all.

We are tired of this and will suffer it no more. Give us what we earn and a government to pro-

tect it.

For if you do not we shall take it by force.
We, in the name of Liberty, knock at the doors of Royalty, and bid the King, the Prince and the Crossus to come out and work with us in the field.
If they come not then they must die.

GIBRALTAR.

Position and Appearance of the Famous Rock.

Admiration, Wonder and Terror of Mankind for Ages.

An Eventful History-The Caverns, Fortress and Town.

Upon the bristling, caanoned rock,
Gibraltar sits so sullen, grand!
Its strong bread breast rolls back the shock
Of war's stern waves which lash its strand.
On Europe leans its massive arm.
Gn Afric's shore it seewis and frowns.
Lifts its red flac on each alarm,
And with its troops each rock-head crowns.
Stubborn as England, grim and proud
She hugs two continents at will.
Hangs out her standard 'gainst the cloud,
And stands the ocean's sentinel.
[John D. Sherwood.
Britain's famous stronghold in the Mediterran-

Britain's famous stronghold in the Mediterran ean, the island of Malta, is probably the most important link in that chain of fortresses which con-nects Lendon with Bombay and Calcutta, and which thus enables Great Britain to maintain her firm hold on her vast East Indian possessions. In thinking of this chain of fortresses, however, and determining on their relative importance, it is difficult to withhold from the great rock which has been the admiration and wonder, and even the terror of mankind for ages, its title to a first place in this very remarkable series of strongholds. For a very obvious reason Gibraltar is better For a very obvious reason Gibraitar is better known as Malta. Vessels from the north and west, seeking the ports of Sielly or any of the ports situated along the northern shores of the Mediterranean, are not necessarily called upon to visit Malta, but they must pass through the straits. There is no other way by which they can enter the waters of the Mediterranean. To seafaring men, therefore, the Rock of Gibraitar is a familiar sight.

Seen from the sea at some little distance, Gibraltar has the appearance of a huge, detached piece of rock. It does not disappoint you. It is massive, grand, imposing. As you draw nearer you are more impressed with its towering grandeur, its frowning majesty, and you feel that you are in the presence of

One of the Grandest Military Strongholds on the face of the globe-a stronghold which impregnable. From the nearer view you gather that the rock is not detached, as at first it seemed, but connected with the main land by a low-lying strip of territory, which you by and by learn is called the neutral ground. It is really a singular-looking mountain—for mountain it is—and one of which it is difficult to convey to the mind of the reader an adequate picture. One celebrated which it is difficult to convey to the mind of the reader an adequate picture. One celebrated writer has said of it that it "cannot be described by either pen or pencil and that the eye is never satisfied with gazing upon it." Geographically speaking, it forms the southern extremity of the Spanish peninsula, itself being a peninsula running south from Andalusia, and its most southern headland, known as Point Europa, being in latitude 36° 2′ 30″ north, and in longitude 5° 15′ 12″ west.

west.

It is customary for steam vessels going to and coming from the East to halt at Gibraltar. This gives the passengers an opportunity of taking in the dimensions of the spacious bay as well as of a more close inspection of the rock. The bay is about eight miles long by five miles broad, and has a depth in the centre of upward of 100 fathoms. On the shore opposite the rock, right across the bay, and about five miles distant, is the Spanish town of Algesiras, which, with Gibraltar, sometimes gives its name to the bay. The bay of Algesiras or Gibraltar is a lively and interesting spot. Used as a coaling station by most of the steamship lines, there are always

One or More Vessels Leaving or Entering. It is quite a common occurrence to cast anchor in the bay for a few hours-long enough to allow of a visit to the town of Gibraltar, to the fortification or to the neutral ground and the Spanish lines beyond. Gibraltar being a free port, the bay is crowded with what are called "bumboats," whose owners do a rattling trade in all kinds of snuggled goods, gin being in particular demand, and plentifully sold at one shilling, or twenty-five cents, a quart. One of the interesting objects which attracts the attention of the stranger, and which he is certain to visit, is the hulk of the war vessel in which Captain Marryatt wrote most of his very entertaining novels. The vessel is the permanent home of a polite old English sea captain, and is the property of the Peninsular and Oriental Steamship Company, who use it for coal supplies. of a visit to the town of Gibraltar, to the fortifica

Oriental Steamship Company, who use it for coal supplies.

Seen from the bay, the rock, while it gives you an idea of strength and majesty, is bare and uninviting. There are no trees. The strata of the rock, which is plainly exposed, is composed of gray primary marble. Near the base the surface is red and sandy. Higher up the rock is covered with short and scanty grass or moss. From inquiry or from closer inspection you learn that in the crevices of the hill are to be found in season asparagus, capers, palmetas, aloes and such. Nor is it destitute of fauna—for in the more clevated parts may be seen rabbits, partridges, pigeons, woodcock, and fawnrabbits, partridges, pigeons, woodcock and fawn-colored Barbary apes. As shooting is discouraged, these creatures are in a kind of paradise of their own. At the highest point, the Sugar Loaf, the rock attains an elevation of 1439 feet above the evel of the sea.

Founded on a Rock.

It is about three miles long and about three-quarters of a mile wide, and surrounded by water, It is about three miles long and about three-quarters of a mile wide, and surrounded by water, except on the north side, where it connects with the land by the low-lying territory above referred to. On this side, however, the rock is perpendicular, and absolutely unassailable. On the south and east, where it is washed by the seas, it is very steep and rugged. On the west side only is the rock, from its natural conformation, susceptible of attack. It is on this side, therefore, the side fronting the bay, where art and science have come to the aid of nature. At the base is the town of Gibraltar, a town peopled by English, Spaniards, Jews and Moors, to the number of some twenty thousand. This does not include the garrison, which is generally some 6000 strong. It is not until you begin to ascend the hill on this side, and to inspect the works with your own eyes, that you become fully impressed with the magnitude and strength of the fortress. Gallery rises above gallery, tier above tier; and all the resources of modern science have been drawn upon to make cannonading effective and easy and to give protection to the cannonier. The principal batteries are all casemated, and traverses have been constructed to prevent mischief from exploding shells. The solid rock has literally been honeycombed, and from thousands of unsuspected apertures the black muzzles project themselves. Gibralter is a gigantic battery, and such a battery in full operation

It is Something Awful to Contemplate.

It is Something Awful to Contemplate. Once on the rock, and having partially at least examined the works, it is difficult to resist the examined the works, it is difficult to resist the temptation to visit the signal house toward the the summit, and afterward the interior caverns, which are numerous, and as wonderful as they are numerous. Chief among them are the Halls of St. Michael, which have an entrance ahout 1000 feet above the level of the sea. Through chamber after chamber, some of them larger, some of them smaller, and by narrow and winding passages, you reach a depth of 500 feet below the entrance. Foul air makes further descent impossible, but the roaring of the sea distinctly encourages the belief that these gloomy caves have communication with the waters beneath. The caverns abound with stalactites, and some of them are very beautiful. The town of Gibraltar consists of one long street, called Water street, with some short ones which run up the brow of the hill at right angles. At the extremity of this road, toward the straits, the ground, which flattens out somewhat, is reserved for military purposes, such as barracks, parade grounds, etc., although the principal parade ground is at the other end of the rock—the northern end—and inside the lines which separate the British territory from the neutral ground. Reviews and sham fights are at this latter place of frequent occurrence. The town is not wanting for life. Its motley population secures for it some variety of character. Neither is the Spaniard nor the Jew seen here at his best; but you are not permitted to wander long in the streets of Gibraltar without seeing some attractive specimens of the black-eyed, black-robed, but temptation to visit the signal house toward the Fair-Skinned Beauties of Spain.

Its attractions are not great otherwise. It was at one time reputed to be one of the dirtiest towns at one time reputed to be one of the dirtiest towns n Europe, and was periodically visited with fever, which worked sad havoc with the troops. Of late years the drainage has been greatly improved, and, what with the most stringent regulations on the part of the police, the death rate has been greatly diminished, and the streets made tidy. As there are no springs of water on the rock the inhabitants depend for their water upon the rainfall. The rain tank constitutes a feature of the place, the great uavy tank for the sapply of ships calling at the port, capable of holding from 9000 to 11,000 tons of water, being specially conspicuous. The place is always well supplied with grain and other necessaries. The public buildings are not remarkable. There are a few hotels—such as the Club House, the King's House and the Spanish Hotel. The Catholies have a cathedral and a bishop; there are four Jewish synagogues and three good public libraries. All religions are tolerated. The law of England prevails, and the government is administered by a governor appointed by the British crown. This important position has been held for several years by Lord Napier, the here of Magdala. Gibraltar was at one time a rather expensive possession, the civil as well as the military burdens being borne by the home government. Latterly, however, by judicious arrangement, the town is made to support itself. The military expenses, of course, are still defrayed by the imperial government. n Europe, and was periodically visited with fever,

The Great Value of Gibraltar consists mainly in its position. It commands, or

creases its value. There can be no doubt that its importance as a place has been recognized from a very early period. The Phoenicianf, the Greeks, the Carthaginians, the Romans, must each in turn have seen how, if necessity called for it, the great solitary rock could be easily converted into a great bulwark of defence. It was not, however, till the year 711 A, D, that the place was made use of for any military purpose. In that year Tarck-Ibn-Sayad, when leading a body of Saracens against the Visigoths of the Iberian peninsula, fortified it as a basis of operations, and a convenient point of access from the Barbary coast. From this chieftain it is supposed to have taken its name, Gebel Tarik, or Hill of Tarik. For centuries it shared in the revolutions of the Moors of Spain, being now in the hands of one party and now in the hands of the Christians of Castile, under Antonio de Guzman. In 1333 it was captured by the King of Fez. It remained in possession of the Moors until about the middle of the fifteenth century, when it became the property of the Spaniards. The place had in each successive generation acquired additional strength; and in the sventeenth century it was deemed impregnable by the most competent military engineers. It was captured in 1704 by some English forces under Sir George Rooks, aided by the Dutch under the Prince of Hesse Darmstatt. From that time it has remained in the possession of England; and, in spite of creases its value. There can be no doubt that its Repeated Efforts on the Part of France

and Spain, the British flag has continued to float proudly from its ramparts. The famous siege which was begun its ramparts. The famous siege which was begun n 1779 constitutes one of the most memorable episodes of modern history. It lasted three years seven months and twelve days. The great attack was made on September 8, 1802. Nine line of battle-ships, fifteen gun and mortar-boats and 170 pieces of ordnance of large calibre from the Spanish lines poured their destructive missiles upon the fort. The firing was continued day after day until the 12th, when the combined French and Spanish fleets, numbering forty-seven sail of the line and other boats, anchored in the bay. The defenders resorted to red-hot balls; and these, with carcases and incendiary shells, they concentrated on the ships in unceasing volleys. One by one the ships in the bay caught fire, and on the 14th, when ten of the invincible floating batteries were destroyed, the attack was discontinued. The gateway of the Mediterranean was saved. For this heroic defence General Ellott was raised to the peerage as Lord Heathfield whom Macaulay so gracefully introduces into his famous tableau when describing the trial of Warren Hastings.

In 1868 there was an attempt at agitation in favor of abandoning the fort; but it found new friends. Spain has hankering after the place; but it is hardly reasonable to conclude that Gibraltar will be abandoned so long as Great Britain retains supremacy at sea. It is perhaps overvalued in these times; but its possession is necessary to the maintenance of British prestige. n 1779 constitutes one of the most memorable

#### STORM SIGNALS.

Superstitions Regarding Changes of Weather-Signs Considered Infallible.

"I believe that it will turn warmer and rain, my corns hurt me so," exclaimed a handsome young lady on a street car the other night in the hearing of a Chicago reporter. Her elderly female companion replied:

It was not said doubtingly, but assuringly. The little sentence expressed sympathy, belief, aston-

little sentence expressed sympathy, belief, astonishment and a dozen other meanings.

"I have had frost burn and a smarting feeling
about my little toe," said the elderly lady, contemplatively following up the delicate subject.

"I tell you I never knew it to fail, Mrs. L—,
that when my corns hurt me it always rained
within twenty-four hours."

"That's true, and I saw our kitten out in the
front yard nibbling grass, and that's a sure sign of
rain," said the elderly lady, positively.

While sitting in a restaurant at supper the next
evening a friend came in and seated himself beside
the reporter and started the conversation.

"I notice the storm signals are all up, and I
shouldn't wonder if we had rain," he casually remarked.

marked.

"What!" shrieked the scribe, "rain storm signals, sure?" He was agitated. His friend looked wonderingly on and murmured something about the man being crazy, and that he should imagine that the reporter had a corn crop somewhere that could be saved by irrigation.

The Reporter Caught at the Word Corn. He told the story of the two ladies and their corns, frost burns, etc. How they had declared that it would rain and now it was going to rain.

that it would rain and now it was going to rain.

"Pshaw, that's nothing. You ought to go over near where I live and see a nold fellow that sells birds and bird seed. He can teil you all about weather indications and predictions. Why, he's a regular authority in that neighborhood."

An hour afterward the scribe found the bird seller. He proved to be a shrewd little Dane, who had been in this country probably half his life, and was fully 50 years of age. He was possessed of all the old country folk-lore, and had gathered and added to this all the new and renovated superstitions and legends of the new world as soon as he could understand the language. He answered the reporter's questions and entered into a description of various signs and indications regarding weather changes.

scription of various signs and indications regarding weather changes.

When the wild fowls wing their flights over head it is a sign of a change. If they fly north, of warmer weather; if south, colder. They stop and feed, but observe every advancing indication of a change. The old country folk used to say, "When a rooster crows at night it means rain." When the tea-kettle ran over was a Danish superstition that God would cause a cessation in a storm. The silence of a cricket on the hearth was an indication that extreme cold weather was an indication that extreme cold weather was coming. If the old folks could not hear the "chirp, chirp" of Dickens' pet, they would order the men to pile the logs in the fireplace and prepare for a storm by sheltering the kine. It was a sure sign to them. The idea that

It Would Rain If a Cat Nibbled at a Blade

of Grass was an American invention, so the expounder of folk-lore said. He believed in it. One idea that he had heard here and that he disbelieved, was folk-lore said. He believed in it. One idea that he had heard here and that he disbelieved, was that if frost commenced forming on the centre window pane it was a sure sign of a heavy storm. In the South the plantation negroes used to say it was going to rain if the cane leaves curled at the ends. Some days just prior to a regular hard wind and rain storm, the suitry air used to shrivel and curl up the cane leaves. This was doubtless the way to explain that indication. Where there were no signs of dew on the grass you could find many that would be lieve that before morning it would rain. One of the sailors' saws is "Red in the morning, sailors take warning. Red at night, sailors' selight." It would be well to say that a popular sailors' supposition, at least of those frequenting this port, is that a sure sign of clear weather is to see our great government storm signal flying. This is doubtless a libel.

Then there are wet and dry moons. This is an old English idea. When the horn of the quarter moon is turned down toward the earth then look out for an overflow of the water. When the moon is "right side up" there is no danger of a storm. Rings around the moon, and a haze over the sun, are indications of storm. It is an accepted belief nearly everywhere that to open an umbrelia in the house means death to some member of the family. The female mind is the most prone to believe this.

Spanish Philosophy.

(Hannibal Hamlin.)
The day after my arrival at Vittoria I went to a shoemaker's to get some repairs done to my boots. shoemaker's to get some repairs done to my boots. There was nobody in the shop; the master was on the opposite side of the street smoking his cigarette. His shoulders were covered with a mantle full of holes, and he looked like a beggar, but a Spanish beggar, appearing rather proud than ashamed of his poverty. He came over to see me and I explained my business. "Wait a moment," said he, and immediately called his wife. "How much money is there in the purse?" "Twelve picettas (fourteen francs, forty centimes). "Then I shan't work." "But," said I, "twelve picettas will not last forever." "Who has seen tomorrow?" said he, turning his back to me.

Comfort for the Bald-Headed Fraternity. The London Lancet, eminent medical authority comforts the bald-headed men when it says Abundant hair is not a sign of bodily or mental strength, the story of Samson having given rise to the notion that hairy men are strong physically, while the fact is that the Chinese, who are the most enduring of all races, are nearly bald; and as to the supposition that long and thick hair is a sign and token of intellectuality, all antiquity, all mad houses and all common observation are against it. The easily wheedled Esau was hairy. The mighty Cæsar was bald. Long-haired men are generally weak and fanatical, and men with scant hair are the philosophers and soldiers and statesmen of the world. Abundant hair is not a sign of bodily or mental

London Shop Clerks. The shop assistant population of London is estimated at about 320,000—larger than all Dublin and there are no less than 30,000 shops employing about one-third of this population who work from twelve to fourteen hours a day without relaxation. A century ago early closing was general, and for centuries twelve hours a day, including two for meals and relaxation, was the regular period of work for employes. The extension of hours came in with gas and steam, big houses (in 1800 the largest shop in London employed only sixteen on the premises) and keener competition. Thousands of persons employed in London shops break down every year and go home to die. and there are no less than 30,000 shops employing

It has been decided to erect in prominent places in Paris posts for signalling to the police offices incase of an alarm of fire or other mishap. The syscase of an alarm of fire or other misnap. The sy tem is the most complete of the kind yet devise In a box at the top of the post eight buttons who be fixed and directions will be given as to the use. Thus, on pulling No. 1 a signal mean "fire" will be transmitted along a telegrap wire. No. 2 will signify a great fire; No. 3, accident; No. 4, a riot; No. 5, a robbery; No. 6 crime with violence; No. 7, a suicide, and No. is supposed to command, the western gateway of the Mediterranean; its peculiar conformation, of course, rendering it available as a fortress in the public in case of need.

A New System of Police Signals.

Interesting Chat with a Veteran of Cap and Bells.

Promoted or Dead.

In tavern or on throne,
For me a welcome look;
My drumhead's of the skin
That binds Joe Milier's book,
My jolly bells are brass,
And tinkle at late hours—
Say ve that flesh is grass?
I hold it should be flowers.
—[Charles Colmance.

"The 'Old Clowns' Song and Joke Book,' only ten cents!" Who that has visited the circus ha not listened to this monotonous erv of the pedlers on the seats? Clowns and all that pertains thereto are of interest to every one. The clown is a mystery. Gus Lee, one of the old-time clowns, is now in Chicago, and asked a scribe a very foolish question. It was, "Will you take something?" While seated at the regulation table that always does duty in one of these articles, Gus wound himself up and talked freely of old clowns and clown life, telling many a quaint and funny story of these merry-makers. He started as a clown in 1859 with the Great Western Circus, a small concern known as a "cross roads show." They had John Davenport, now in Toledo running an equestrain training school, and Hiram Marks, well known as "Marks, the Clown." Gus was three years with Barnum, and was principal clown most of the time. He was with L. B. Lent's New most of the time. He was with L. B. Lent's New York circus one season, and went to Europe for Hengler, performing in England, Ireland and Scotland. He tells some good stories of the ways and salaries of English clowns. J. K. Wallett is known as the "Queen's Jester." He gets percentages from circuses, but plays only with the best. If he wants a date all he does is to write for it. Should he write Hengler that he wanted to play at his Dublin circus, and the latter did not send an answer favorable, Wallett would bill Dublin that he would appear there, and

Hengler Would be Obliged to Take Him or the patrons of the cirque would create a grand disturbance. English clowns are poorly paid, only getting £4 to £6 per week, while in America the getting £4 to £6 per week, while in America the same men receive from \$75 to \$150 per week, Halloway is one of this class, and while here a year ago he was well paid, and proved a big favorite, but he went back to the old country. He got sick of it there, however, and last season came back and worked for Coup. Wallett was here some years ago for Dan Rice, but did not take well at first.

Speaking of old clowns, Gus recalled many memoirs. Dan Costello was the best leaver of his

Speaking of old clowns, Gus recalled many memoirs. Dan Costello was the best leaper of his time. He started in many years ago and is still at it, only badly demoralized. He used to be part owner of Barnun in 1871, 1872 and 1873, and was equestrian manager, worth about \$100,000. He is now advance man or something of that sort for Haven's circus. Costello took the first tented show that ever went to California. He and Jim Nixon. The old clowns used to make a good salary.

Nixon. The old clowns used to make a good salary.

They were allowed the profits on the sale of their song books for years, or until about 1874, when the managers nearly cut this out. Dan Rice made \$29,000 in twenty-nine weeks at one time, this being the largest amount ever made by a clown. He himself had made \$13,000 in one season. It was the usual thing to call twenty-nine weeks a season. Patent medicine firms published the clown's song books mostly free for the sake of putting in their "ads," The clown used to count in the song-book privilege always then with his salary. Now a great many of the big shows, like the Inter-Ocean, Forepaugh and Barnum, sell the privilege of selling these books to

The Lemonade and Candy-Stand People. As to salaries, there are only six or eight principal clowns now in the business here. Clowns are divided into principal clowns, who sing in the first

ciowns now in the business here. Clowns are divided into principal clowns, who sing in the first
act, the jesters or talking clowns, and then the
"knock-abouts" or tumblers. They rank in that
way and are paid accordingly. The "knockabouts" have to be padded from head to feet, and
some have pads made like a suit of underwear, into which they slip. Jerry Hopper, a "knockabout," used to be with Barnum. He was very
lean, and would not face an audience without
these pads. One day the boys stole them, and he
refused to go on. He was a great high-still performer, and worked a twelve-foot pair.

Old Sam Long is about the oldest living clown,
and ranks beyond Dan Rice. Long now keeps a
saloon in Philadelphia. Joe Gosson was a great
favorite. There are also pantomime clowns that
were at one time well received in rings, but who
stick to the stage. Charles Abbott was one
of the famous laugh-makers of this class.
He died insane, His sister was thrown
from a horse in a procession at Rome,
N. Y., and was killed. Charley never
got over the effects of the sad event. Old Joe
Pentiland died insane, as did also Fox, Thurston
and other clowns of note. It seemed as though
insanity preyed upon these fun kings. Gus had and other clowns of note. It seemed as alonging insanity preyed upon these fun kings. Gus had heard that it was caused by the use of bismuth, but he did not believe this, as he had used it for years and never felt any ill effects. Bismuth had cured cracks of the skin and sores for him many times. He thought it was either drink or family affairs that.

Caused So Many Clowns to Become Insane. Of the principal clowns now here Ben Maginley, Billy Burke, "Whimsical" Walker, Billy Hallomay, Ned Austin and one or two others were the high-salaried men. There are Pico, Rollins and other pantomime clowns that were good, and there were a great many that had just started in the business in the last two or three years. Those he mentioned were the favorites and the kings of the ring. The salaries now paid ranged from \$75\$ to \$150 a week. All their expenses are paid when out, and some made money by advertising one thing or another. One clown, Shealey, used to go to a merchant of a town upon arrival and get him to allow the use of an advertising placard and ring costume made for this act alone. It was a part of his contract privilege with a manager. Many shows will not allow their clowns to use any local topical hits or song. Barnum used to "kick" against this. On one occasion when in New York, shortly after the Greeley campaign, Gus was approached by P. T. himself and told not to make any hits on polities, but to get in a "crack" at Horace Greeley if he could. Barnum lost \$100,000 on Greeley. All the three years that Gus was with Barnum that was the only time the latter ever spoke to him.

Ned Austin, one of the best clowns in the ring, is now running a saloon in Worcester, Mass. Ben Maginley is starring in "A Square Man." Tony Pastor used to cut up antics in the ring with the rest, and made his first appearance in Chicago years ago in pantomine. Pete Conklin and old John Foster were decided favorites. Old Ben Gardiner is also way, Ned Austin and one or two others were the

One of the Old Circus Clowns. and lives at Philadelphia. Charley Parker cut his throat at Schenectady. Old Ben Jennings, one of the first to start out, and who was with Levi

throat at Schenectady. Old Ben Jennings, one of the first to start out, and who was with Levi North, used to keep a salcon here, but is now dead. Johnny Tollo, an old-time, high-salaried clown, has been sixteen years with old John Robinson as principal clown. He is one of the hardest workers in the ring.

"Well, I suppose, the summer being ended, the clowns of last season are out of occupation?" asked the reporter.

"Yes; but nowadays it's different. You should see how the boys used to live in New York each winter. Oh! it's worth listening to. They would blow in their dust' as fast as they made it, and then go down to Gotham broke for the winter. They stopped at the old Metropolitan, on Bleecker and Broadway. They would put up for a couple of weeks in advance, then run on their credit. They used to carry the key of their room, and were afraid to give it up for fear they would be locked out. There were Billy Burke, Abbott, myself and one or two other old-timers. We used to sneak in at night, and if we could tell a funny story, a new one each time, we got something to eat from the night clerk. We were afraid to ask for any letters there were so many bills from the cashier for board in our mail. When Burr Robins, then a greenhorn, or any other Western circus manager used to come down to New York, we would promptly hire out to him and get a few dollars on the contract. This would soon melt away. We never would play with those fellows, but got their money just the same. We told funny stories and sang songs for the boys, and were prime favorites everywhere. If a manager of a country side-show landed in New York we all laid for him, and, getting him up to the Ducrow House, we would sell him some old, rotten-mouthed snake for \$8 or \$10 and get half. The Ducrow House, we would sell him some old, rotten-mouthed snake for \$8 or \$10 and get half. The Ducrow House used to be the place where all the toothless and played-out menagerie animals used to be left. That was the way we lived."

The Effect of Perfumes.

A Paris actress avers that each perfume has its special moral and physical qualities, which, so far as her observations have gone, she states as folas her observations have gone, she states as for-lows: Musk predisposes to sensibility and ami-ability; rose, to audacity, avarice and pride; geranium, to tenderness; violet, to mysticism and piety; benzoin, to dreams, poetry and inconstancy; mint and verbena, to a taste for the beautiful arts; camplor, to stupidity and brutality; Russia leather, to indolence; while ylangylang is the most danger-ous of all.

The voice of Forney's Progress is for the "girly girl." "She is the truest girl," says Progress. "She is what she seems and not a sham and a pre-tence. The girly girl never bothers about woman rights and woman wrongs. She is a girl and is giad of it. She would not be a boy and grow up into a man and vote and go to war and puzzle her brains about stocks for a kingdom. She knows nothing about business and does not want to know

something About Satirists of the Sawdust.

Circus Merry-Makers, Retired, Promoted or Dead.

anything about it. Her aim is to marry some good fellow and make him a good wife, and she generally succeeds in doing both. She delights in dress and everything that is pretty, and is not asshamed to own up that she does. She is pleased when she is admired, and lets you see that she is. She is feminine from the top of her head to the end of her toes, and if you try to draw her into the discussion of dry themes she tells you squarely that the conversation does not suit her. She is the personification of frankness. There is not a particle of humbug in her composition. Here is health to the girly girl! May her numbers never grow less!"

#### A GAMBLER'S LUCK.

Vicissitudes Attending a Life of Adventure -"Red Jack's" Eulogy. [Denver World.]

Walking slowly up Larimer street, leaning on the arm of his friend, was Dick Hargraves, a gambler whose name and reputation have been well known for some years—a tall, finely formed, elegantly dressed man, with light-blue eyes and pale, grave face, on which may still be seen the remnants of a strongly marked individuality. Late hours and dissipation have evidently brought the once elegant Dick down to a mere wreck of his former self, and it was plainly to be seen by the passers-by that his ancient vigor has departed, and despite the invigorating atmosphere of Colorado his life is nearly ended. He was accompanied by his friend, "Red Jack," who is a person of similar ilk, but of a more common kind, who supported him with all the tenderness of a woman.

oman. Hargraves is an Englishman about 45 years old, Hargraves is an Englishman about 45 years old, and came to this country when only 16 years of age, landing at New Orleans. He began life as a bar-keeper and followed the Mississippi river for a number of years. He soon became skilful at cards, and was accounted the best short-card player that ever sat down to a table. His first big winning was from a Louisiana planter named Dupuy, \$30,000 coming into his possession by that transaction, and ever after that luck seemed to come his way. Everything he touched turned to gold, and at one time he was reported to be worth over \$2,000,000, lived high, sported diamonds, was the favorite of women, but his word was as good as his bond, and he was liked by everybody. A little Spanish woman, the wife of a New Orleans banker named Arroyes, became fascinated with handsome Dick, and the upshot of the matter was that

The Old Man Challenged Dick to fight a duel, and was killed for his pains. Bill Vedal, a brother of Mrs. Arroyes, then sent Dick word that he would kill him on sight. They met at Natchez-under-the-hill, and Bill fell mortally

This little occurrence seemed to cure Mrs. Arroyes of her mad infatuation for Hargraves, for she idolized her brother, and when she next met him she plunged a dagger into his breast, and, thinking she had killed him, took a dose of poison and joined her husband and brother. Dick recovered in time, and during a fire one night in Mobile, Ala., at the risk of his own life, rescued a little girl from the flames and afterward married her. She was of good family, and has done a good deal to sober Dick down; but his is a restless spirit that chafes at restraint, and nothing will still him but death.

When the Cubaus revolted against Spain, Dick was one of the first to espouse the cause of "the Gem of the Antilles," and for two years he fought for Cuban supremacy. He was captured and confined in Castle Moro and sentenced to be shot. The night before the day set for his execution here This little occurrence seemed to cure Mrs. Ar

for Cuban supremacy. He was captured and confined in Castle Moro and sentenced to be shot. The night before the day set for his execution he, in company with three Americans and two Cubans, escaped from their dungeon by picking the lead from around the end of a bar of iron that formed one of the gratings of their cell. The only thing the men had to work with was the tine of a steel fork, which was found in the cell.

After their escape they went to Hayti, and from Port au Prince went to St. Augustine, Fla., in an open boat. Making their way to New Orleans they found friends, and Dick was soon on his feet again. He, shortly after his return from Cuba, married the Mobile young lady whom he had saved from the fire when she was a little girl, he having kept track of her all the time, and after his marriage removed to Cincinnati, where he has since lived, taking occasional trips to other cities for the purpose of gambling.

Hargraves espoused the Union cause during the war and fought bravely, being promoted from a private to the rank of major, but for some cause left the army before the war was over. Since the war,

With the Exception of His Career in Cuba, he has conducted himself as a gentleman gambler should do. Finding himself in the clutches of con-sumption, he has come to Colorado in hopes of should do. Finding himself in the clutches of consumption, he has come to Colorado in hopes of getting cured. He still has plenty of money, though not near as wealthy as he once was. He is a man liked by everybody, a man with no small vices, generous, brave and honorable. He has the reputation of always having played a fair game, and has given away more money in his life probably than any man of his age in the world. In the numerous personal encounters he has had he was never the aggressor, and despite his calling has always conducted himself as a gentleman.

In the language of Ked Jack, "Dick Hargraves is a squar' out an' outer. He never coppered the keard of a friend that he knowed world win, nor pinched a bet to save a nickel. He played a stack of yellows as if they were worth but fifty cents, and when he was flush and winned a bet of a hundred he'd give it to the boys. I've seen him after a winnin' buy a dozen bootblacks a suit of clothes apiece, and nary widder that lived in Dick's neighborhood ever suffered for the necessaries of life. He made his washerwoman a present of \$100 once, and at a church festival he paid \$2000 for a cake. His money built that church, and many a preacher has he given a suit of clothes. Him and old Death is now playing a game of draw, and Death holds the edge. I hope the old boy will come to time, but I don't know. You may bet that I'll stick to him until somebody better than either of us opens the jack pot. If he gets cleaned out, pard, don't fill till he draws to his last flush and throws up his hand; I'll be there when the bot is raked in. If we have to plant him you bet we'll do it in great shape. We'll have the highest funeral ever seed—four white horses, silver-mounted hearse, rosewood coffin and brass band, and a monyment as high as anybody's. silver-mounted hearse, rosewood coffin and brass band, and a monyment as high as anybody's. We'll have on it; 'Dick Hargraves, gentleman; also gambler; aged 45, and of such is the king-dom of heaven."

#### THE STACE BALD HEAD. A Delusion and Snare of Theatrical

Device. [Exchange.]
Most every one who was not born blind knows that the stage bald-head is a delusion and a snare. The only all-wool, yard wide, bald-head we remember on the American stage, is that of Dunstan Kirke as worn by the veteran Couldock. Effic Ellssler wears her own hair and so does Couldock, but Couldock wears his the most. It is the most worn anyhow.

What we started out to say is that the stage

With anyhow.

What we started out to say is that the stage bald-head and the average stage whiskers make us wears with life. The stage bald-head is generally made of the internal economy of a cow, dried so that it shines, and cut to fit the head as tightly as a potato sack would naturally fit a billiard cue. It is generally about four shades whiter than the red face of the wearer, or vice versa. We do not know which is the worst violation of eternal fitness, the red-faced man who wears a deathly-white bald head or the pale young actor who wears a florid roof on his intellect. Sometimes in starring through the country and playing ten or fifteen hundred engagements, a bald head gets soiled. We notice that when a show gets to Laramie the chances are that the bald head of the leading old man is so soiled that he really needs a sheep-dip shampoo. Another feature of this accessory of the stage is its singular failure to fit. It is either a little short at both ends or it hangs over the skull in large festoons and wens and warts in such a way as to make the audence believe that the wearer has dropsy of the brain.

orain.

You can never get a stage bald-head near enough like nature to fool the average house-fly. A fly knows in two moments whether it is the genine or only a base imitation, and the bald-head of the theatre fills him with nausea and disgust. Nature, at all times hard to imitate, preserves her bald-head as she does her sunny skies and deep blue seas far beyond the reach of the weak, fallible human imitator.

Baldness is like fame, it cannot be purchased, it must be acquired. Some men may be born It must be acquired. Some men may be born bald, some may acquire baldness, and others may have baldness thrust upon them, but they gener

ally acquire it.

The stage beard is rather dizzy as a rule. It looks as much like a beard that grew there as a cow's tail would if tied to the bronze deg on the front porch. When you tie a heavy black beard on a young actor whose whole soul would be churned up if he smoked a full-fledged eigar, he looks about as savge as a bowl of mish and nilk looks about as savage as a bowl of mush and milk struck with a club.

The Unrest of War. The guardsmen returned from Egypt who now

walk the streets of London have a wild look about the eyes and a marked unquiet about the brow. The trace of severe privation is left in their dried and shrunken forms, but the trace of mental anguish is visible enough in the disturbed glances they cast around. The same expression was noticeable in the faces of the men returned from Zululand, and the officers of our army will tell you that the men who have served in the frontier war against the Indians never recovered the hand, careless men who have served in the Frontier war against the Indians never recovered the happy, careless look they had worn at the commencement of a campaign. "One single echo of the war-whoop by night will rob a man of twenty years of his life, and he may bid farewell to his youth forever after," said General Custer just before entering on his campaign on Rosebud river.

Measuring Distances by Tobacco's Aid. In farming districts of Denmark, where smoking is almost universal, and pipes with huge china bowls are as common as mile-stones are scarce on country cross-foads, distance is more frequently country cress-roads, distance is more frequently measured by "pipes" than by miles. The easy-going set ways of the people make this expedient practicable. Great is the amazement of the traveller, however, at being told, in answer to his inquiry about the distance to the next town, that it is so many "pipes of tobacco." Experience will teach him that at the steady pull and gait of the native about two English miles, or half a Danish mile, make a "pipe."

BRIC-A-BRAC.

December.

If cold December gave you birth— That month of snow and ice and mirth— Place on your hand a torquoise blue; Success will bless whate'er you do.

A Home Thrust.

(Virginia City Enterprise.)
A certain lawyer in this city, well known for his powers of repartee, had been down to Salina to try a case. Returning to town the conductor was try a case. Returning to town the conductor was very impertinent in his manner because the lawyer was rather tardy m producing his ticket when called for to be punched. Somewhat ruffled, the lawyer remarked to a friend next to him: "The Southern Facific shall never see a cent of my money after this." "Going to foot it up and down from now on, eh?" sneered the conductor. "Oh, no," replied the lawyer; "instead of buying my ticket at the office I shall pay my fare to you."

Beauties of Life.

Deautiful eyes are those that show
Beautiful thoughts that burn below;
Beautiful lips are those whose words
Leap from the heart like song of birds;
Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest and brave and true,
Moment by moment, the whole day through.

How to Ride English.

How to Ride English.

Robert J. Burdettee of the Burlington Hawkeye, in his recent valuable treaties on equestrianism thus picturesquely describes the English style of riding, which is, of course, like everything English, the only correct thing: "You will shorten the stirrups until the knees are on a level with your chin. Then as you ride you will rise to your feet, and stand in the attitude of a man peering over a fence to look for his dog, and then suddenly fall in the saddle, like a man who has stepped on a banana peel. This is the English school. It is hard on the horse, but it is considered very graceful. A man cannot wear false teeth, however, and ride in this manner."

[Ellen Wheeler.]

Long have the poets vaunted on their lays
Oid times, old loves, old friendships and old wine:
Why should the old monopolize all praise?
Then let the new claim mine.

Give me strong new friends when the old prove weak Or fail me in my darkest hour of need: Why perish with the ship that springs aleak, Or lean upon a reed?

Give me new love, warm, palpitating, sweet, When all the grace and beauty leaves the old— When like a rose it withers at my feet, Or like a hearth grows cold.

Give me new times, bright with a prosperous cheer, In place of old, tear-blotted, burdened days; I hold a sunit present far more dear, And worthy of my praise. When the old creeds are threadbare and worn through,
And all too narrow for the broadening soul,
Give me the fine, firm texture of the new—
Fair, beautiful and white.

A Journeyman Humorist.

A Journeyman Humorist.

[Puck.]

A man entered the office the other day heavily laden with a variety of objects. A bent pin stuck in the lapel of his coat, a custard pie was in his left hand, a pair of lavender trousers hung over one arm, while a bent piece of stove-pipe was held under the other, a green apple was in his coat pocket, his other hand contained a plate of ice-cream, a glass of soda-water and a can of kerosene. Beside him walked a mule with a garden gate on his back and a bull-dog and a goat. He created a great deal of consternation until he stated that he was a journeyman humorist, accompanied by his professional instruments, which he desired to store for a few days, a request that was cheerfully granted by the staff.

Epigrams.

[From the French.] There is no heroine without a hero; Take him away, her courage drops to zero. What wondrous inconsistencies A woman's acts disclose; She bites the hand that would caress, And kisses gives for blows.

Love that from pity is not exempt
After marriage oft turns to contempt.
There are many widows who've found
Their first experiment cursed,
So married a second husband
To avenge themselves on their first. When a wife has a secret to tell, sure as fate. It is that her husband possesses her hate.

The effect of their marriage is queer
With some men—quite turning the head— With some men—quite turning the Making all women lovely appear.
Excepting the one they have wed. A Distinguished Effervescence.

(Exchange.)

Ok. Wilde is dissatisfied with Niagara Falls because it is to clumsy and voluminous, and does not fall up over the precipice instead of down. Some people are pleased with nothing in this world save themselves. It's a wonder that Mr. Wilde did not express a desire to see the falls clothed in sunflowers and lilies floating asthetically upon the waters' majestic crest. Some one ought to take a smooth-bore club and pound this Wilde will-o-the-wisp upon the caboose pocket until the coroner could draw a fee from his connection with the affair. He is a distinguished effervescence of an over-wrought and highly egotistical sentimentality that ought to be crippled with a bed-slat.

Breakers Ahead. One year, Skies clear; Years two, Rather blue; Years three, Can't agree. Moonlight talks, Midnight walks, Longing eyes; Soothing sighs, Parlor scene: Feeling mean, "Dearest Bess, Answer Yes." Kind kiss, Blind bliss.

County Court, "Spleudid sport."
Sorrow-sin;
Jury grin.
Divorce given,
Fetters riven. Worried wife, Lonely life, Husband roams, Wife foams.

Interview,

Organ swells, Marriage belis.

MORAL: When you wed, Look ahead, Might fall, That's all.

He Felt the Draft.

"My father," said Gilhooly, solemnly, "was more sensitive to colds than anybody I ever knew. The slightest exposure gave him a cold." "That must have been very disagreeable," "Indeed it was. He never[could sit near a draft for a minute without catching cold. I remember on one occasion he was sitting in the office of a friend, when all at once my father began to sneeze. He insisted that there was a draft in the room. Every effort was made to discover where the draft was, but in vain. The doors and windows were closed and there was no fireplace, but my father kept on sneezing and insisting there must be a draft in the room, and so there was." "Where was it?" "In an envelope on the table, and it was only a little draft for three dollars and forty cents."

"Very, Very Low."

[Ernest Jones.]
We plough and sow, we re so very, very low,
That we delve in the dirty clay,
Till we bless the plain with the golden grain,
And the vale with the fragrant hay;
Our place we know—we're so very, very low—
'Tis down at the landiord's feet;
We're not too low the grain to grow,
But too low the bread to eat.

Down, down we go, we're so very, very low,
To the hell of the deep sunk mines;
But we gather the proudest gems that glow,
When the brow of a despot shines;
And when'er he lacks, upon our backs
Fresh loads he deigns to lay;
We're far to low to veto the tax,
But not too low to pay.

But a to co to we to pay.

We're low, we're low—mere rabble we know—
But at our plastic power,
The world at the lordlings' feet will glow,
Into palace and church and power;
Then prostrate fall in the rich man's hall,
And cringe at the rich man's door;
We're not too low to build the wall,
But too low to tread the floor. We're low, we're low-we're very, very low-

Yet from our ingers: Hide
The silken flow and the robes that glow
Round the limbs of the sons of pride;
And what we get, and what we give,
We know, and we know our share,
We're not too low the cloth to weave,
But too low the cloth to weave,

We're low, we're low—we're very, very low—And yet when the trumpets ring
The thrust of the poor man's arm will go
Through the heart of the proudest king;
We're low, we're low, our place we know,
We're not too low to kill the foe,
But too low to touch the spoil.

The Case of White. [Detroit Free Press.]

This paper remarked one day that White was drunk. Instead of rushing down here to annihilate some one, he waited three long days to let his temper cool, and then climbed the stairs one step at a time, took it easy along the hall, and entered the editorial rooms with a benign expression of countenance. When asked if he wanted an agricultural exchange, or had an item to leave, he calmiy replied:

calmly replied:
"You stated the other day that I was drunk."
"Yes, sir."
"I have called to demand personal satisfac-

tion."
"Certainly."
"I propose to maul some one to pulp and grease
my boots with the pulp."
"Correct, sir."
"In fact, to clean out the ranch."

"Just so."
"But not now-not until spring. Along about April next you may look for me, and when I come you had better be prepared to die! Good day, sir!"

Good day." "Good day."

Now, how much better that was than to come rushing in with a pistor or club, mussing up the rooms and disturbing the routine of the office! It is a favor we highly appreciate, and every one of the staff will try and live until spring in order that Mr. White may not be disappointed when he calls on business.

# A HASTY PROMISE;

A REJECTED LOVER.

CHAPTER XI. ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.
"I think the storm will blow over," Belle said, leaning from the window.
Mrs. Maren put a marker in her book and closed it.

Mrs. Maren put a marker in her book and closed it.

"Belle, why has Gilbert gone to New York?"
The girl pouted.
"I do not know. I fancy Miles and Gilbert are plotting treason; they look very mysterious."
"Miles does not like Reuben Daintree."
"No, mamma. Let me take you as far as the lane"—coaxingly.
"Why, child?"
"Say 'yes.' Carden will bring your bonnet and shawl in a moment. I want to go out, and I do not want to go alone."
The elder lady glanced into the exquisite face upturned to her.
"My darling, you have a wonderful color! You look charming."

Belle laughed, rang the bell, and disappeared to equip herself. Belle laughed, rang the bell, and disappeared to equip herself.

Surely some good sprite had stolen her burden of trouble for the time! She chattered immederately. Mrs. Maren was anxious to speak of her trousseau, but found no opportunity.

Through a field, where some men were busy ploughing, they went. Belle knew the men, and spoke to them; suddenly a man's head and shoulders appeared above the hedge.

"Why, it's Miles!" cried Mrs. Maren.

"Miles, what ails your eye? It is quite black!" Belle exclaimed, alarmed. "What has happened? Oh, how you are disfigured! Positively, you look as though you had been fighting!"

"I have had a fall." he explained, in embarrassment. "I will get to Maren and bathe my eye; it pains me."

"I have had a fall," he explained, in embarrassnent. "I will get to Maren and bathe niveye; it pains me."

Mrs. Maren insisted on accompanying him. Belle stared hard at him. His tone had sounded false; she did not believe his statement. A strange uneasiness came over her, a dread of coming calamity weighed on her. Yet what could befall worse than had befallen? Mrs. Maren would have made an invalid of Mr. Carne had he been inclined to allow her; but he had important letters to write, he declared, and had not time to be nursed. Belle was irritated; she saw Miles was uncomfortable with them.

It was a long, long day. To Belle every hour was sombre and dark. Where was Reuben? Strange he did not seek her the livelong day! She strolled towards evening to the gallery, curled herself up on one of the huge seats, and gave way to sad, sad thoughts. Oh, why did the vision of the vista of years before her scare her thus? Why could she not reconcile herself to the inevitable, and let what might have been glide far from her? She would marry Reuben—that was as certain as life itself; she would not die. She was young, strong, with a splendid constitution. She was not sure she longed to die; life was good, even if robbed of its glory. The hot blinding tears forced themselves against her will from beneath her eyelids, and streamed down her cheeks.

What was that? Was it the sound of rough tones or the noise of the increasing gale? Belle's heart beat furiously. Two persons were quarrelling, quarrelling savagely not far from her.

The gallery opened into the library. Belle guessed the sound proceeded thence. In pitiable agitation she reached the door; one sentence restored her composure.

"It tell you I will make no compromise. Maren

stored her composure.
"I tell you I will make no compromise. Maren

without counting the risk she pushed wide the door and stood between the two antagonists. Reuben Daintree's face was black, Miles Carne's

Reuben Daintree's face was black, Miles Carne's deathly white.

"What is it?" the girl cried shrilly. "Oh, Reuben, oh, Miles, I pray you be at peace!"

At peace! Reuben Daintree setzed her fiercely.

"What do you do here? This is no place for you." I will not have you meddling.

She shrank from him; his violence hurt her. The marks of his fingers were on her bare arm. Miles Carne lost all self-command. With mad anger glaring in his eyes, he struck him to the earth.

Miles Carne lost all sell-command. With may anger glaring in his eyes, he struck him to the earth.

"Go!" he said authoritatively to Belle; and, ere she could resist him, he had borne her out of the room. Another minute, and Reuben was beside her.

"I am off; you go to Mrs. Maren."

She hesitated; and he left her, but turned back, and kissed her with hurried fondness.

"Don't be a little fool! Carne and I have done with one another."

She could not credit that. Imploringly she begged him not to encourage ill-will; but he answered her contemptuously, and then, with a long striding step, vanished. She lingered, praying heaven to frustrate all sinful designs, to keep each of them from doing the other bodily harm.

It was Sunday morning. After the storm of the night, the sky was clear, the sun shone. Belle, at breakfast, was a trifle paler than usual. The mobile lips were unsteady, the blue eyes were sorrowful. Mrs. Maren would not go to church; Miles excused himself on the plea that, with his eye, he was not fit to be seen; so Belle went alone.

All through the service she was devoutly intent.

alone.

All through the service she was devoutly intent. When the sermon was over and the benediction pronounced she remained in hushed communion with herselt. The Trevenons waited for her in the porch; but Belle was not sorry when they parted from her; she had barely heard all they said. Up and down the straight road, where the people were going, she glanced.

She had expected Reuben would come to meet

She had expected Reuben would come to meet her, and he had not. She sauntered home along a bridle-path. The primroses and cowslips were beginning to fade. Would summer bring fairer flowers than these, making a golden carpet for earth? The summer—. She halted, and vowed with fervor she would be true to herself. Her cup would contain little but bitterness, but she herself had filled it; she would empty it without complaint.

had filled it; she would empty it without complaint.

The meadows were fragrant; the grass would soon be ready to be mown. Belle bent to pick a wide-eyed daisy; she had it in her fingers when the report of a gun startled her. She stood as one petrified. From behind some trees bordering the field had the sound come. Belle moved slowly; she was incapable of making haste. She foresaw the sight awaiting her.

On the ground, near a tree, beneath which the primrose s made a goodly show, was Reuben Daintree. Belle put her hand to Reuben's side and drew it back with nervous horror; it was wet with his blood! Cold shivering seized her; then she remembered him. What could she do? She tried, first with her handkerenief, then with his, to staunch the flowing blood; but the more she tried the faster it came. She thought he was insensible until, on touching him, he said:

"Belle!".

She laid her lips on his as in her gaytleness she

"Belle!".

She laid her lips on his, as in her gentleness she would have laid them on a babe's. She dared not leave him; yet precious moments, on which life or death might hang, were going from her. Help came when despair was close. Two lads went by whistling in the lane. Belle flew to them, and bade them fetch assistance. Reuben had fainted when she returned; she sank down beside him, neither thinking nor praying, simply not losing consciousness. A keen easterly wind had arisen; she was cold, yet she failed to pull her mantle more closely about her. At last they came for whom she hoped. Squire Trevenon's face blanched as he lifted her. She was deathly cold; her limbs shook, her eyelids trembled. He placed her in his carriage.

carriage.
"Reuben!" she cried.
"We will see to him, my dear; lean back, and do "Neuben!" She cried.

"We will see to him, my dear; lean back, and do not think."

"She smiled sadly. No, she would not think; she could not think. Her head and limbs ached. If she could but rest them against the soft cushions she would be satisfied. Involuntarily her eyes closed, and the easy motion soothed her. Monotonously she said over and over, "Reuben is hurt," Reuben is shot;" but the stern realizing.

As the hours passed, Belle slowly roused herself from her apathy. The house was wellnigh as silent as the grave; at the faintest whisper she was alert; not a footfall, not the closing of a door did she fail to hear. Reuben was dying! Who had slain him? She feared to search for a reply; voicelessly she denied the response that offered itself; in an agony of terror did she seek for solace where no solace was.

A ring at the door-bell—a difficent ring! Was it the doctor from the town? No. Two deathly-cold hands clasped hers. Gabrielle Trevenon was with her.

"Papa brought me; he has gone to see Mrs.

with her,
"Papa brought me; he has gone to see Mrs.
Maren. Oh, Belle, Belle!"
Belle gazed at her strangely. She must be losing her senses. Had she not just fancied she had seen Miles Carne with blood on his hand? Why should Gabrielle's face be gray, her lips ashen-hued? She was in a trance, a dream, which made all things wraith-like.

was in a trance, a dream, which made all things wraith-like.

Gabrielle clasped Belle closely; her silence was so terrible, so very terrible.

"Is he dead? They told me he was living. Belle, did they utter a falsehood?"

"What is that to you?"

The slender figure was convulsed, the youthful face haggard.

The stender figure was convuised, the youthful face haggard.

"It is all to me. Belle, I love him."

"You love him?" Oh, the glad light that pierced the darkness! Belle caught Gabrielle to her with a vehement sob. "Say it again; say it again!" she murmured.

But Gabrielle could not; she had never said it, but that terror had drawn the words from her.

but that terror had drawn the words from her. Humiliated, shamed, she would have hidden her-seif. Belle would not let her move. "Did he teach you to love him?"

"He is dying."
"I do not ask you to blame him; only tell me."

"I do not ask you to blame him; only tell me."
"Yes."
"Does he love you?
"He loves you."
"Ah, Gabrielle, Gabrielle, are you sure?"
She glanced at her.
"I would give all I have not to be sure."
Belle's arms stole about her neck.
"Heaven comfort you!" she said. "The world has gone awry for you and for me."
"For you, if he dies. If he lives, all will be well for you." for you."

Belle threw up her hands. Whether Reuben Daintree lived or died, she could not lift up her head. Would not he whom she loved either wear a felon's dress or die a death of ignominy, let the

issue of his sickness be mortal or not?

look at him; only when he inquired whether the police had found any clew to the assassin did the quivering of her face show how she was listening. Mrs. Maren deplored the fact of the miscreant being at large—deplored the whole affair, indeed. Reuben Daintree was dying, she feared; the doctors entertained faint hope of his recovery.

Miles Carne pulled out his watch. Mrs. Maren begged him to wait; she would ascertain the last report.

report.
They were alone together. Belle stirred not.
Miles Carne looked at her intently.
"Belle!" he eried.
She shivered; the blood had fled completely from her face, leaving it marble-hued. She must speak; her fingers tightly clasped each other; under her breath she murmured softly:
"Miles, you know who has done this."
He stood aloof from her. Did he understand her?

with purple and gold, foretold a glorious sun-rising. Belle had slept long and dreamlessly; they wakened her with caresses. "He will live; the delirium is over, the fever is

His torpor was gone; the world was no longer a His torpor was gone; the world was no longer a blank. She went into the fields and listened gladly to the rustling of the boughs, to the hum of the myriads of insects floating in the summer air. She clasped her hands above her head and thanked Heaven that Miles was not a murderer. As soon as the crisis was over Reuben Daintree mended rapidly. Belle daily expected he would allude to Miles Carne; but he did not. Sometimes she thought he was waiting for her to begin; if so, he would have to wait long—she could not accuse him.

he would have to wait long—she could not accuse him.

Reuben Daintree soon left his chamber. Belle was always at hand for him to lean upon. Her expiation would be to do for him from duty all she had thought to do for him from love. He permitted her to guard and guide him; but, as vigor returned, she felt his anxiety to have her always by his side waned. He talked of leaving Maren, yet said nothing of taking her with him. Belle marvelled, but hid her wonder even from her ladyship. Reuben would explain his reticence speedily. The explanation came sooner than she anticipated.

They were in the laurel parlor. Belle was trimming the vases with flowers when he called her.

"Belle, when a man has done a wrong, is owning the wrong aught of reparation?"

She flushed peony-red.

"I think so," she faltered.

"Aye, Belle, your anger will be heavy! But, after all you have borne for me, I am about to ask you not to marry me."

The class she held fell with a crash. She was

-never, never! Reuben Daintree's assertion that, if Belle mar-

Reuben Daintree's assertion that, if Belle married him, she would be a poor woman was not to be challenged. Mrs. Maren told the girl the unvarnished truth succinctly as far as she knew it. Gilbert Yorke had found the will in the library in an old folio. It had been drawn by Archibald Maren, but was legally without a flaw. Maren was to go to Miles Carne if Belle refused to marry him. Why Gilbert had so long delayed making known his discovery and entrusting the will to Messrs. Shaen & Tasmin was a puzzle to his mother. Belle dimly fathomed his motives. Miles and he had thought to arrange matters with Reuben Daintree. Had Reuben consented that Maren should be settled inalienably on her and her heirs forever, the will would have been destroyed and she kept ignorant of Miles' great generosity.

A ten days' wonder was inevitable. Every one talked of the strange doings at Maren. Fortunately Belle's engagement with Mr. Daintree, talked of the strange doings at Maren. Fortunately Belle's engagement with Mr. Daintree, though suspected, had not been publicly announced, so she escaped condolences. Mr. Daintree was anxious to get away from Maren, and did so as soon as he was able. The night prior to his departure Belle sought him. She was aware he had never liked Miles Carne. Was it possible that, when once Maren was behind him, he would take steps to punish him? Ah, she would hinder him, if man or woman could, whatever the cost of doing so might be!

Reuben Daintree's face lighted up when he saw her. The mere fancy of her being one day another's was gall and wormwood to him. He placed her comfortably ere she opened her mouth to plead for Miles.

for Miles.
"Mr. Daintree, I have come to ask you to tell me who shot you."

He looked at her amazedly. How white she was! A strange notion seized him; he examined

He gave her a scatted packet. She glanted at hin; he was thinking deeply.

"Shall you marry Reuben Daintree?" he queried slowly.

"No"—passionately—"I shall never marry! I am weary of the word 'marriage.' I shall die an old maid."

"Shall you? My bonnie darling, I trust you will reseind that deeision. Belle,dearie, thank Heaven every night for the great goodness that has been accorded to me."

"What do you mean?"

"Never mind. You will do it?"

"Yes."

"Belle, won't you come to see us off? Miles would like to look at you. You are looking so beautiful, my darling."

She bowed her head on his breast.

"You will say all for me—say I wish him God speed!"

CHAPTER XIII.

Benished Forever.

Belle bent her head and tenderly pressed her peach-like cheek to Mrs. Maren's.

"Only seven short days, and I shall be of age."

"Not seven days becore Gilbert will be home!"

"Shall you marry Reuben Daintree?" he queried against him.

"You know I found your father's will. Had I mid done so, you would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his wife by this and Maren would have been his will be loved was an our few low in dune would have been his will be loved was an our dould we would have been his will be best will

"Mamma, I cannot realize it. We shall be wanderers and vagabonds on the face of the earth, houseless and homeless."

Mrs. Maren laughed and sighed.
"Belle, you need not be without a home. Thomas Cathcart would like to take you to his."

Her sweet face itushed faintly.
"What a mateh-making lady you'are! I am sorry you are so unlikely to have anything but trouble for your pains. By-the-bye, I have had a letter from Mrs. Lemecter. Gabrielle Trevenon is to be married next week. Guess to whom?"
"I cannot. I always thought she had more than an ordinary penchant for Mr. Daintree."
Her ladyship's tone was hard. Beile smiled; her face dimpled charmingly.
"I hope she had. Mr. Daintree is to be her future husband."
"Reuben Daintree? Oh, Belle!"
She stood the scrutiny well. If the daintily-shaped head was somewhat proudly reared, if the exquisite face, with its shimmering halo of hair, was a little too set, what wonder? Belle's unfathomable lovely eyes were bright and brave. Reuben Daintree had loved her; once upon a time she had loved him. She could remember this, yet the tears did not dim her sight, nor a spasm of pain torture her. She caught Mrs. Maren's hands in hers.
"I am glad, mamma—honestly glad. Who could

onal.
Summer light and shadow played over the green
Summer light flowers, the cool earth. Belle

in hers.
"I am glad, mamma—honestly glad. Who could fail to be fond of Gabrielle? My knowledge of Reuben Daintree was as a blotted disfigured page; let us tear it, never look at it."
"You do not care for him?"
Belle stamped her slender foot on the ground emphatically. It was reply enough. Mrs. Maren whispered:

"Pack up everything." Miles Carne commanded his servant. "Arrange with Mrs. Symes to shut up Carne. I am off to New York; you can follow

chispered:
"Why must you refuse Miles?"

An intense quiver, suppressed instantly, swept An intense quiver, suppressed instantly, such over her.

"I must. Mamma, talk of something besides matrimony, and I will talk; talk of that, and I shall run away from you."

Belle was summoned to look at her birthday dress, a superb creamy silk trimmed with rare lace. Her maid exhibited it reverently; it was not to be handled carelessly. Belle was delighted with it. The outspoken "A bonnie sight you will be!" thrilled her. Was not Miles coming to Maren? Maren?

"You will wear your mother's jewels?" Mrs. Maren said, and Belle answered affirmatively.

Yes: Miles should see her in all her bravery, with the Maren diamonds glittering upon her. She wandered into the garden, taking the newspaper with her. She was wont to cull all the scraps of interest for her ladyship; usually she studied it earlier in the day, but Mrs. Lemecier's news had taken away her appetite for anything less personal.

Summer light and shadow played over the green grass, the radiant flowers, the cool earth. Belle stayed where the shadows fell and opened her paper. She read a few paragraphs, one thought running through her brain the while—Gabrielle was to have her heart's desire; she was to marry Reuben Daintree. She wished them happiness; but, oh, why could not equal happiness be given her? If Miles—

Ah, what name was that printed in type large enough to arrest her roving glance? "Miles Carne."

and what have the roving glance? "Miles Carne."

In her bitter anguish, her eyes were glazed, she could barely see to read.

"We regret to report the death of Mr. Miles Carne of Carne of diphtheria. The lamented gentleman died on board the Aconite. He was returning to America after an absence."

A pall-like gloom was over her. Were the birds singing, or was she deaf? Was she by the roses—the snowy Guelder roses? She stretched out her hands. Ah, she could feel the living petals! How soft, how delicate they were! Ah, what was it? Miles was dead! The ground seemed to quake, then to rise up to her, getting nearer and nearer. What strange suffocation was overpowering her? How cold and numb she was! Ah, they did well to call the earth "mother." She would cling to her bosom and be still!

So still did she lie that when a man, moving a drooping branch, beheld her, she stirred not—so still, that, though he knelt, lifted the hands clenching the paper and kissed them eagerly, he yet did not disturb her.

She was but a slight burden. He carried her to the house she had so blithely quitted an hour before and gave her tenderly to those who hastened

Her lips were rigid for a moment; trembingly, for her tongue faltered, came the murmured words;

"You asked me to be your wife, and I said 'No.' I ask you now, 'Will you be my husband?'"

"And I will say 'Yes!'" he cried, in a whirlwind of delirious joy. "Belle, Belle, what has happened that you have come to me?"

She could not tell him for tears. He drew her to him, and sat down, his heart full to overflowing. Her penitence pained him.

"Don't think of it, don't think of it!" he implored, when her tale was told, drying the tear-drops on her cheeks caressingly. "Poor Glibert! But"—in sudden anger—"Reuben Daintree must have known whom you thought guilty."

"Let the past be, Miles," she implored. "I deserve your censure even more than he."
Her sweet face was uplifted; he would have restored it to its resting-place, when hesitancy fell upon him. He drew aloof from her involuntarily. "Belle what are we about to do—build a home on the edge of a precipice? You do not love me."
How hard it was to fell the whole story, a story whose threads were inextricably confused and mingled! She stammered, broke down, tried again, and at length finished. When she stopped, he said dublously:

"You have told me so often you do not love me." She was out a sign out ear. The carried her to the house she had so blithely quitted an hour be-fore and gave her tenderly to those who hastened to him. She slept on unwittingly, Restoratives were applied; the stupor was profound; but at length she showed animation. Some one beside her spoke to her, and, as though startled by an electric shock, she sprang up.
"Miles!"

and at length finished. When she stopped, he said dubiously:

"You have told me so often you do not love me."
The lovely shining eyes darkened, the shell-like pink gave place to pallor.

"Miles, I did not know until I had let you go that I loved you. I cannot expect to make you comprehend or believe this; but it is true."

"Hush, Belle:" he murmured. "I will believe. I have not courage to disbelieve. Only from now will you love me anear, for never again shall I be afar from you?"

"I will:"
A blissful silence fell upon them. should be the wrong hance—contacts the contact of t

"I wil!"

A blissful silence fell upon them.
"I must go to Maren," whispered Belle.
"Yes, darling," he replied. "The rain has ceased.
See—there is a rainbow!"

Pearly drops were glistening on her lashes. He murmured, in tones of perfect joy—
"A promise for you and for me. No flood shall swallow up our delight or drown our gladness." could not check himself immediately. "Where is mamma?"

"In her room. Heaven succor her! I did my work badly; but how could I do such work well? Belle, can you do her any good?"

"No. I can only stay with her; then, when she seeks for sympathy, I shall be there."

She went. He gazed after her as she closed the door, then sank down upon the couch on which she had lain and turned his face in bitter angush to the wall.

THE END. THE TRAFFIC IN FROCS.

she had lain and turned his face in bitter anguish to the wall.

It was the eye of Belle's coming of age. Miles Carne was still at Maren; it was requisite he should speak to Belle ere he left. He was bound formally to ask her to become his wife. Formally! He wondered at the hope that burned so brightly as he planned what words he would use when soliciting her to keep Maren by trusting herself to him—wondered at his temerity in anticipating her "Ay" rather than her "Nay." Bravely he sped in vision on his wooing; all his courage fled when he unexpectedly found himself alone with her.

Mrs. Maren, worn with sorrow, was slumbering; Belle's nerves were unstrung; this night she could not bear solitude. She came to Miles for defence from herself. They sat in the dim ruddy glow; the pictures on the walls were indistinct; all was dreary. Miles lifted the hands folded quietly.

"Belle," he said, "your heart is very sore tonight. I shall not vex you with much speaking. Will you be my wife?"

She thought of the first time he had asked her, and her lips quivered sadly. Had she loved him then? If so, how came it Reuben Daimtree had enthralied her?

It was a difficult query to answer; but certainly not till Miles had given her freedom had she known that life apart from him must be slavery. He looked at the pretty hand, so delicately white—looked, and his whole soul craved to call it his. "No, Miles."

"Belle, foolish scruples should not mar our lives. I might repeat how I love you; but you know you are life tiself to me. Whom have I on earth beside

Market. "This," he continued, "has had the effect of sending up the price, as the season for catching will soon be over. The principal reason for this scarcity is in consequence of the late rains and cold winds. Then, again, a large number were shipped to France within the past few months, where they are wanted for breeding purposes in preference to those caught there. I recently received an order through Baron Chambourg of the French Cable Company, to forward Count Chambourg of Paris 500 of the largest sized frogs, which are to be used for breeding purposes by way of experiment. Other similar orders are constantly being received, and as the price paid for exporting them is good, the home supply of late has been short."

"Are frogs much sought after in this city?"

"Yes, to a much larger extent than most people imagine. Every vear I find this business increasing, and it is likely to. The old prejudices which existed against frog eating are now worn out, and frog eating may be said to be as firmly established in this country as in Paris, where the dish was first introduced. For a time the business was confined to the Eastern States, but soon the West fell into line, as did San Francisco and Chieago. Boston and New York were not far behind in succumbing to the custom. With a few exceptions frogs were first introduced into good city restaurants about fifteen years ago. Many experiments were made in the manner of cooking them; the private cooks did not get along as well as those at the restaurants, but the difficulty was at last solved. Now this delicacy appears on the menu of every first-class hotel and restaurant. At the present time there are as many frogs sold in this city as in the whole of France put together, which is saying a good deal for the consumption."

"At what prices do they sell in the market?"

"Just at this time they are sold at retail for 50 and 60 cents per pound. The bullfrog is most sought after, and next to these are those caught in the vicinity of League Island, Philadelphia. They, however,

true one: As he was leaving his office on Thursday last a well-dressed man approached him and, greeting him very cordially, said: "How do you do, sir? I am very glad to see you. When did you arrive in the city?"

"E-e-e-e-c-c-c-c-cuse me-me, sir," said Mr. Travers, "You-you have evidently mis-mis-mistaken me for s-s-s-somebody else."

"Are you not Mr. Andrews of Poughkeepsie?" queried the man.

"N-n-no, sir; my name is Tr-Tr-Travers," he replied, whereupon the man, with many apologies, made off.

Mr. Travers quietly walked up Broadway, looktrue one: As he was leaving his office on Thurs-

plied, whereupon the man, with many apologies, made off.

Mr. Travers quietly walked up Broadway, looking in the shop windows, as is his habit, when he was suddenly stopped by a man, who, rushing up to him, offered his hand and said: "How do you do, Mr. Travers? I am so glad to see you! I heard you were in town and have been looking out for you everywhere."

"Pa-pa-par-pardon me, sir," said Mr. Travers, blandly. "My name is not Ter-Ter-Travers; I-I-am Mr. An-An-An-Andrews from Pok-Pok-Poughkeepsie."

'TWIXT LIFE AND DEATH;

A Narrow Escape.

A NEW HOME.

Every one said that it was the right thing for me to do, and I grew at last to think so myself. But for a long time I did not like the idea of it at all; and it was very slowly, reluctantly, that I made up my mind in the end to do what I believed

Those were hard times in our Western home, and my father was one of those who were more especially unfortunate. Losses followed upon osses; one misfortune seemed to draw another in father's health failed, and the doctors ordered him to take a trip to Oregon as the only means of really prolonging his life.

We were a large family—six boys and Clare and

myself. Chire was the eldest, and she inherited my father's delicacy of constitution. I was two years younger, and had scarcely known a day's illness in my life. Just at this very time, when it seemed a hopelessly impossible task for our parents to feed, clothe and maintain us all any longer, the following advertisement appeared in one of the leading newspapers:
"Wanted, for a station up country, a young lady

as companion to an elderly lady, who is an invalid. A cheerful disposition and a good temper indistwice over, also in silence. At last my mother said

oftiy—
"Five hundred a year, Estelle—only think of it!"
"Clare," I said pitcously, looking up into her ace; "could not Clare go?"
"Think of her health," my mother answered, and of her painful shyness. It would be quite out of the question, Estelle. But you could do it if you chose,"

"Five hundred a year! You could dress like a princess, Estelle, on that, and give us a little help with the boys' education besides."

"I know I ought to try for the situation, mother."
I answere: "but I can't bear the idea of it all the

ame."
"Think it over," she said, rising to leave the oom. "I have not spoken to your father yet upon as subject; but I know what his wish would be ithout that."

to the elderly lady at the up-country station.

The lawyers' answer came back within a week.

They had forwarded my letter, with others, to their client, and had been desired to request me to send them my photograph at my earliest convenience.

send them my photograph at my earliest convenience.

I had two photographs of myself; one was a good one, recently taken, in which I wore a simple dark dress and looked natural and at my ease; the other had been taken two or three years before by a cneap photographer; it made me look very dark, very old, and careworn, and not attractive by any means. I inclosed the latter to Messrs. Box & Cox, with a half-formed hope that it would fail to please, and begged them to let me know their client's decision with as little delay as possible. Again within a week the lawyers' answer arrived. Their client was favorably impressed with my portrait. It had been selected out of many others by Mrs. Northcote—this was the name of the invalid lady, who was also a widow—and they had received instructions to conclude the arrangement with me at once and to request me to start as soon as possible for Hillersdon station, where Mrs. Northcote resided. The journey would be partly by rail and partly by coach—the latter would set me down exactly at the Hillersdon gates. If I would kindly let them know on what day I could set off. Messrs. Box & Cox would send word to my employer to have me met there. There was a posteript to the letter, stating that my salary would be paid to me quarterly, dating from the day on which I arrived at Hillersdon, I wrote to Messrs. Box & Cox, appointing an early date for my departure; and then, with a sad heart, I hastened to complete my few and simple preparations. My mother was delighted with my success.

"Your fortune is made, Estelle," she said. "I congratulate you on having secured such a home with so little trouble."

"Your fortune is made, Estelle," she said. "I congratulate you on having secured such a home with so little trouble."

She took it for granted that the Northcotes were rich and generous people, and seemed to think that it would be a privilege for one, of our poor family to live with them. I listened to her congratulations with searcely a word to say in reply; my heart felt strangely heavy, and I longed to draw back even then.

family to live with them. I listened to her congratulations with scarcely a word to say in reply; my heart felt strangely heavy, and I longed to draw back even then.

"I can't think why the salary is so high, mother," I said once uneasily. "There must be some great drawback to the place to make them willing to give so much."

"Nonsense, Estelle," she answered a little sharply; "you are not used to wealthy people. What is a hundred more or less to Mr. Northcote? I think we gathered from Messrs. Box & Cox's last letter that he is the head of the household and Mrs. Northcote's brother-in-law?"

My limited wardrobe was easily compressed into one small light box. With some difficulty a new pair of boots was procured for me. Clare brought me all her gloves and ribbons, that I might select from them any that I pleased. She would have given me her gray cashmere dress, too; but it would not fit me at all, for she was taller and thinner than I was.

The day on which I set off for my new home dawned chill and gloomy, with a heavy driving mist setting in from the south. The first part of my journey was by railroad; and towards noon I alighted at the terminus of the line, and found that I had nearly an hour to wait before the coach started which would deposit me at Hillersdon. I sat on the platform at the raifway station and tried to eat some biscuits I had brought with me, and felt unspeakably forforn and desolate.

While I was waiting for the coach the day had brightened up and the sun had come forth from behind the clouds. When about 6 o'clock I found myself deposited at Hillersdon it was a calm and lovely evening and the sky was without a cloud. Walting at the gate was a respectable-looking elderly servant, who had with him a light cart drawn by a gray horse.

He lifted my small box with one hand, as if it had been a feather, and asked me, with some surprise in his voice, if it were all I had,

"I thought she'd had more luggage," I heard him mutter to himself, as he denosited the little trunk inside the vehicle. As he d

you can't possibly miss your way," he said. "The road I am going to drive is longer, and not near the water."

"Oh, I would much rather walk!" I replied, for I greatly disliked the idea of a drive in company with this cross old servant; so, after a few more directions from him regarding the way I was to take. I turned towards the right and he towards the left, and I soon saw the light cart and the gray horse fast disappearing in the distance.

The path I was following was an exceedingly pretty one. It lay chiefly through the trees, with the river on the right hand; sometimes it flowed quite close, with steep rough banks, almost dangerously near to the track, at others the gleam of water through the foliage and a faint distant murmur alone gave warning of its presence; again it glided calmly past, with deep dark pools which scarcely saw the sun; then at a turn of the path it dashed along, storming and foaming, with a current terribly strong and swift, as even my inexperienced eye could perceive.

At last I could not resist an exclamation of admiration. I had come out on a little plateau, a green turfy space on the summit of a cliff which overhung the water; all around the trees formed a leafy bower, and high up the steep bank above a little cottage nestled among the green leaves. Just as I turned to look at it I saw that I was no longer alone.

A gentleman, a young man, had emerged from

uld do so; and we walked on together side by I leit already quite at my ease with Wilfred cote; half my shyness had disappeared entered; and the approaching interview with his er, who was also my new mistress, did not so very dreadful in prospect after all. Just turned to move away I glaneed up at the bottage overhead.

The property it looks up there!" I said.

Th

lipse her."

He spoke the last words very softly, and I am to sure if he meant me to hear them; but I and myself laughing and blushing over the comment, for Wilfred's manner was so gay and so lood-tempered, it was impossible to feel annoyed, at I felt that I already looked upon him almost

s a friend.
There is nothing worth describing about the ap-earance of the Hillersdon homestead. It was a arge, long, comfortable house, with good bay-vindows to a few of the rooms, and sweetbriand and honeysuckle were trained over the trellis-work

Pearce, surprised and a little annoyed, I ht, to see who my companion was, and red Mr. Wilfred rather sharply that dinner I soon be ready, to which he answered that would just be time for me to make his er's acquaintance first; and she agreed to romans.

ounded.

Mrs. Northcote was the dearest, most lovableooking old lady I had ever seen in my life. She
vas like a bit of Dresden china, with her soft
ink-and-white complexion, and hair which might
have been powdered, it was so thick, and yet so

gray.
"She must have been a beauty when young," I thought. "No wonder that she has such an at-She seemed delighted to see me, talked about the lunness and monotony of the life on the station, and said how glad she would be of such a charming young companion as myself to help her through he long lonely days. But as she spoke I could see hat her intellect was impaired; her memory paricularly seemed very defective. She forgot, poor old lady, one moment what she had said the last, and repeated the same things twice over with the nost perfect unconsciousness that she had ever said them before. Still she was so sweet and so cind, I felt that I must love her in spite of every-hing.

pected to dine alone with Mr. Northeote, the indister of the household, and with his nephew, Wilfred.

"You will excuse me, my dear, I know," said Mrs. Northeote. "My health is not strong enough for these late dinners. I always have a comfortable tea in my own room, and I hope that you will come in later and take a cop with me."

Then she settled herself on her cushions and closed her eyes.

Leaving her to indulge in repose, I turned and followed Mrs. Pearce, who was waiting to conduct me to my room. I found afterwards that she and her husband and one strong country girl to help her formed the entire Northeote establishment; though, of course, there were many men working on the station who had bouses of their own and a cook to attend especially to them, at about a quarter of a mile from the homestead itself.

Mrs. Pearce was very kind and attentive to me; she seemed indeed to have taken a tancy to me in her quiet reserved way.

"Dear, dear!" she said to me. "You look a very young lady. We thought you would have been older. Do you think you can bear with Mrs. Northeote, my dear? She is very quiet and very kind, but a little touched in her head."

I told her I liked Mrs. Northeote exceedingly; and she seemed pleased to hear it.

"You remind me of some one I used to know," she said, with a long, lingering look at my face.
"You have something of her bright sunay smile, and your hair curls on your temples in just the same way."

"Some one you loved?" I asked gently, for her

same way."

"Some one you loved?" I asked gently, for her look was very tender and very sad.

"Yes." she said. "It was Miss Cameron, my sweet Miss May. I nursed her when she was a baby, and I have never got over her loss!"

The shadow of some great past trouble was on her face, and her voice was so sorrowful that I felt quite touched.

"Is she dead?" I asked softly, after a moment's silence.

Tanswered at once and readily that Mrs. Northote one had already received me, and been most kind to me.

He seemed to breathe a slight sigh of renef.

"You do not think attending on her will be very irksome to you?" he inquired again.

"Oh, no!" I answered. "I am so glad to think I can be of any use to her."

I suppose he detected sheerity in my tone, for he drew another long breath, and said no more.

Mrs. Pearce had set the dinner on the table, and we all took our seats at once. Mr. Northote and Wilfred sat opposite to each other, and I sat at Mr. Northcote's right hand. Mrs. Pearce waited on us very well and carefully; she was evidently an experienced servant; but I could detect a great difference in her manner to the two gentlemen. Mr. Northcote, or "the master," as she always called him, she treated with a deference amounting almost to veneration; to Wilfred she was coldly civil and attentive, to the exact degree her place required of her, and not one grain more.

CHAPTER II.

BLUEBEARD'S CHAMBER.

BLUFBEARD'S CHAMBER.

I was hearfily glad when dinner was over. Mr. Northcote's pride and stiffness were infectious, and Wilfred was less gay and less attractive with his uncle in the room than at other times. I rose to join Mrs. Northcote, and Wilfred opened the door for me to pass; as I did so, he said, very softly, so that Mr. Northcote mght not hear: "I shall join you in my mother's room very shortly."

I found Mrs. Northcote enjoying her tea, and very lively and anxious for my return.

ling to me, escent of hellotrope came floating in through escent of hellotrope came floating in through you window; to this day that faint languid me recalls to me my first evening at Hillersund my first impressions of its immates.

Intil song was all about a shattered "castle about"

Mrs. Pearce in the hall I asked her if there any little thing I could do to help her before defast, be replied that she had just swept Mrs. North-e's room, and that, if I would always dust and ange it for her, and put fresh flowers when re-ed in the enina jars, she would be greatly ged to me, as Mrs. Northcote always break-

hall.

"I shan't see you all today, Miss Estelle," he whispered. "My uncle says I must go with him to see about some cattle. We shan't be back till late; I shall look forward to tomorrow, and then you must let me show you the orchard at the back of the house; It is quite the gem of the place."

you must let me show you the orchard at the back of the house; it is quite the gem of the place."

Mr. Northcote's voice sounded in the distance calling him, and he hastily moved away.

All the morning I waited on Mrs. Northcote; I read to her—she loved to be read to, though she never remembered even the title of the book afterwards; I helped her with her knitting—she was working a preity white shawl for hersell, and was apt to forget the number of her stitches; I even wrote little notes at her dictation, to be sent by the next mail to some of her old friends in New England; but I do not think the letters were ever likely to reach them, for she could not recoflect their addresses, and desired me to put them on one side for the present until her memory grew stronger. Poor thing! She knew that it was a weak point of hers.

At 1 o'clock she had luncheon brought in and asked me to share it with her. Then she lay down on the couch for an hour or two to rest and I was free to spend my time as best I pleased.

I was glad to be set free; and I started off to find Mrs. Pearce and the kitchen. Hillersdon had a wide hall; out of this opened the drawing-room and Mr. Northcote's study. The dining-room was in one wing of the house and Mrs. Northcote's room and the bed-rooms corresponded to it at the other side; the kitchen and servants' rooms were at the back. Next to Mr. Northcote's study and just around the angle of the passage was a door which puzzled me; I tried the handle and found that it was locked.

Just as I paused opposite to the door, Mrs. Pearce, carrying a basket of vegetables in her hand, came down the passage. She stopped and looked at me in dismay.

"Was you thinking of going in there, miss?" she said. "Don't never do it again! That room belongs to the master, and the door is always locked."

I colored scarlet, as if I had been detected in some crime.

"I am very sorry, really," I replied. "I fancied it was a library, and I was looking for samething

it was a library, and I was looking for something to read."
"All the books are in the master's study and in the drawing-room," she rejoined. "I am sure you may take any you like to amuse yourself with. It must be very dull and lonesome for a young lady like you."
She spoke slowly and not as if she were thinking about what she said; her eyes were fixed upon the door in front of us, and it really turned me cold for a moment to see that she was not looking at me, but beyond me, over my shoulder, as if at some dreadful object which existed for her alone. What terrible object could there be behind that common door of plain varnished wood?

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

TO BE CONTINUED.

How a Nevada Miner is Following an Air

(Ruby Hill News.)

A tributor of Ruby Hill was asked how his "pitch" looked and he made the following curious remark, "I am following a streak of wind." Strange

Burial of a Newspaper.

The Hochi Shimbun, an able native paper of Japan, was lately suppressed on account of its radical tendencies. The editor at once sent out invitations to the subscribers to attend the obsequies of the defunct journal. Several thousand persons collected at the office at the time appointed, when the editorial staff appeared supporting a bier upon which was laid a copy of the paper. The funeral procession wended its way to an open space outside the town, where a grave had been dug, and the Hochi Shimbun was buried with all the honors which attend the interment of a high functionary of State.

[Galveston News.]
In Grimes county on Saturday night, the 11th inst., four masked men went to the residence of R. M. West, near Courtney, and called him out of

[Providence Telegram.]
The other evening an old gentleman advanced The other evening an old gentleman advanced the proposition that never in the course of his long life had he seen a woman that was not charming, "Oh, really, now." said a lady whose nose was of the purest Ukraine breed, "don't you think I'mough?" "Not at all, madame," replied the gallang old gentleman. "You are an angel, fresh fail'me from heaven, only you fell on your nose!"

WHO WAS THE ASSASSIN?
Miles Carne stood in Belle Maren's presence.
Mrs. Maren was telling him how foully Reuben
Daintree had been wounded.
Miles hearkened attentively. Belle dared not

er? "Belle, he who is guilty is not wholly without ex-

use."
A great disdain came to her.
"Who can measure guilt? Miles, it is not well
ou should be here."
"I know. I know. Belle, what might have been!
Vill you say good by to me?"
"You will go away?"
"If he livee, I shall leave America; if he
les—"

"If he lives, I shall leave America; if he dies—"
"No, no!"
Mrs. Maren rejoined them.
"No change! Miles, I could bear this better if Gilbert were here."
"I am starting for New York. I will see him."
He clasped Belle's hand; she did not resist him, but she gave no answering pressure. He bade Mrs. Maren farewell, and went out of their sight. Belle was unnaturally calm. He had tacitly admitted he was guilty. The well of her tears was dried; this was not a grief to be assuaged by lamentation.
The days passed. Reuben Daintree lingered on, and still the doctors refused to declare there was a chance for him. Belle grew shadowy and thin, so harrowing was the mental anguish that distressed her.
There game a morning when the clouds edged

There came a morning when the clouds, edged

"Ayé, Belle, your anger will be heavy! But, after all you have borne for me, I am about to ask you not to marry me."

The glass she held fell with a crash. She was dumfounded, speechless.

"I am. You have heard me aver I would never marry a penniless girl. I will not willingly. I have nothing with which to wed——"

"But I am rich!"

"Are you? Belle, if you marry me Maren will never be yours. Your father left a will. Gilbert Yorke found it when the hunt made for it after his death had been forgotten. Unless you marry Miles Carne, Maren goes from you."

She struggled for composure.

"Is this true?"

"Ask Mrs. Maren. The will is in Shaen & Tasmin's safe, keeping. Belle, come nearer. Little one, will it break your heart to bid me go? I fear I should break your heart if I married you. I wish I had never seen you. I have brought you nothing but sorrow. Belle, can you be happy without me?"

She would not tell him that; yet, when finally she left the room, she knew that, had she wedded him, she had found sorrow. His love had lasted for a day; he would ride off and forget her; and she—she had sown dragon's teeth, had sown the wind and now reaped the whirlwind. She had mistaken dross for gold. Oh, if the loyal heart she nad thrown from her reeklessly were hers to hold! She cast regret aside; that could never be—never, never!

Reuben Daintree's assertion that, if Belle mar-

was! A strange notion seized him; he examined her keenly.

"Why should you want to learn this? How do you imagine I know?"

"You do know?" "Yes."

"It was— Oh, Reuben, be merciful! He loved me. If he suffers, I suffer. I deserve to be punished more than he. It was all through me that he acted so wickedly."

"Through you!"—his notion was confirmed. "Belle, did he really love you?"

She could not help showing her surprise.

"Yes—oh, yes! And I was to have been his wife. It was hard for him to lose me."

Reuben Daintree's lip curled in scorn. He strode up and down, then stopped by the girl's side.

"You are asking a hard thing of me. A man "No, Miles."

"Belle, foolish scruples should not mar our lives. I might repeat how I love you; but you know you are life itself to me. Whom have I on earth beside you? Will you not come to me?"

She was sadiy feeble; her strength was as naught. He besought her to accept all that would have made existence an eestacy, and she dared not. Her tongue clave to the roof of her mouth, her lips trembled; a terrible fear stole upon her. She was to say "Depart," and this time there would be no return.

With a blind terror she left him to stand where the moonlight was bright. The darkness seemed to appal her. Her action struck him painfully. He followed her in feverish despair.

"Oh, my darling, I dreamed you loved me when I found the false intelligence of my death distressed you so! I dreamed you not one spark of love for me? Dear, from one tiny spark a fire might be kindled!"

Almost unearthly appeared the transient beauty that graced her. Her voice was hollow, crushed, broken with conflict, as she replied—
"I cannot marry you. Miles, it you insist on pleading with me to do so I shall die in your sight."

Afterwards he wondered that she silenced him;

strode up and down, then stopped by the girrs side.

"You are asking a hard thing of me. A man does not like to be shot down like a dog. What if he had killed me? Hitherto my mouth has been sealed; but I was biding my time."

"You will pardon him?"
Sharply did he clutch at his beard.

"That is more than I can say."

"For my sake!"—and she trembled, her cheeks flaming.

"For my sake!"—and she trembed, her encess flaming.

"On one condition," he cried suddenly, "and that is that you will never marry him."

"I never will! Reuben, had you died by his hand, should I? I swear I will never marry the man who attempted to slay you."

"In over will! Reuben, had you died by his hand, should I? I swear I will never marry the man who attempted to slay you."

"But—"
She tore herself from his detaining grasp.

"I thank you—I thank you! I have given you my promise, and I have yours. I will never break mine until you prove faithless."

She released herself from his grasp. He had wished to win from her a more explicit affirmation; but she, by her haste, had foiled him. Well, he must hope his dastardly attempt to mar Miles Carnes' happiness would succeed.

"At any rate, I have put a spoke in the fellow's wheel!" he muttered.

Another fortnight, and Gilbert Yorke arrived at Maren. He had come to bid his mother and Belle good-by; he was going with Miles Carne to England. Mrs. Maren was deeply distressed. Gilbert was emaciated and shrunken. Had he been ill. and kept the knowledge from them? No, he had been seriously unwell, but not sufficiently so to alarm them. Miles had seen to him; and a sea voyage would do him an immense amount of good. Where was Miles? Mrs. Maren wanted to give him wholesale directions as to what he should do if Gilbert was attacked with illness.

"He is in New York, and will not leave until we sail. If you want to see him, you must come to him; he cannot come to you."

"And Belle?"

Belle shook her head.

"No; I shall remain here."

Gilbert put his arm in hers as Mrs. Maren hurried off on business cares intent.

"Eelle—sister—when shall I next see you?"

"Ah, that is for you to say! We shall be at Maren until I am twenty-one."

"Then, without fail, I shall be here, if I live, to take part in the festivities; if not—and we none of us know how short our lives may be—will you take this and read it on your birthday?"

He gave her a sealed packet. She glanced at him; he was thinking deeply.

"Shall you marry Reuben Daintree?" he queried slowly.

"No"—passionately—"I shall never marry! I am weary of the word 'marriage.' I shall die an CHAPTER XIV.

WILL YOU BE MY HUSBAND?

The dainty silk, with its costly lace and knots of flowers, was not to be worn. Belle watched Grace fold it; she did not think she would ever see it again until her eyes were weary of vanity. The bells had rung in the early morning.

Twenty-one today—twenty-one, and her heart's history completely written! Before her nothing, behind her a yawning grave filled with dead hopes. Mrs. Maren wished her many happy returns of the day; the servants spoke respectful good wishes. Belle felt everything was tinged with metancholy. She had no piace henceforth at Maren. The queen was dead; long live the king! All belonged to Miles Carne. The home of her people was not her father's gates.

She missed Gilbert. Ah, had he not left a letter for her—a birthday letter? She fetched it, broke the seal, sat holding it long ere she read it. Had a presentiment of his death been upon him when he wrote it? Doubtless it was but the echo of the sentiments he would have whispered had he been living.

"Dear Belle—If I say 'Many happy returns' you

sentiments he would be sentiments in the sentiments in the sentiments. When the sentiment is a superstant of the sentiment in for you."
"He has the love of two whom I love, Gabrielle "He has the love of two whom I love, Gabrielle to make "He has the love of two whom I love, Gabrielle and yourself; but he is not calculated to make either of you happy. He is a selfish man. I would not speak unkindly of him, only you are so dear to me. From you I have received so many kindnesses that I cannot refrain from warning you against him.

sight."
Afterwards he wondered that she silenced him; then he felt he had been as capable of urging wedlock on a disembodied spirit as upon her. Gentily he put her hands from him. as though to signify he never more would seek her.

names, deriding my deformity, sneering love for Gabrielle; and finally he tore in from me and struck me violently. I lost a mand of myself; he was earrying his wrenched it from him and fired at him. I and I, mad, not beeding what I was doing panie from him. I went back to New York I stayed until Miles came to me and toke would live.

I stayed that I Miles came to the alactic would live.

"Had he died, I had given myself up to justice; but, for my mother's sake, since I had not killed him. I was glad to cover my sin so long as he permitted me. Miles was very good to me. He hated Reuben Daintree so terribly that he would at one time have murdered him. He told me they fought once, and that then in his ire he could have slain him.

him.

"Belle, do you shudder at my confession? Oh, my dear, be pitiful! Is have obtained, I believe, forgiveness from one above. I wrote to Reuben Daintree ere arranging to leave New York; but he vouchsafed me no reply. I concluded he was willing to let the matter sink into oblivion."

The letter was not nearly finished, but Belle flung it down in strange excitement. She had condemned Miles causelessly. What should she do? How should she repair her unlutentional offence against him?

up Carne. I am off to New York; you can follow tomorrow."

"May I ask where we are going, sir?"

"All round the world—to the bottom of the sea, for aught I care. I am sick of it all; the game is not worth the candle."

He went out. The valet heaved a long breath of bewilderment.

New York was wet and cheerless. All day the rain had been falling; the pavements were sloppy; the roads were gradually becoming swampy.

Miles Carne looked out on the general discomfort with a savage delight. The wretchedness of the pedestrians picking their way carefully or plunging on heedlessly afforded him anusement. At last he grew tired of the seene; the troubles of the multitude did not divert his mind from his own. He put his hand to his head with a groan.

Was it impossible to appease the agony gnawing at his heart? Would he never rich himself of the bitter despair dragging him down? Would the smouldering fire always burn and burn in his yeins while the breath of life lingered in his nostriis?

A waiter appeared. Behind the waiter was a A water appears.

Astonishment deprived him of words. She came towards him, and he motioned to the man to quit

"Miles!"
She tried to speak calmly, but in vain; the hysterical emotion would vent itself in some fashion. He had stepped back apace; she ran to him, put her arms about his neck and kissed him.

"Miles, I have been to Carne for you; they told me you were not there, but in New York, and gave me your address. Now I am here with you."
He did not understand her.
"But why, Belle—why?"
Her lips were rigid for a moment; tremblingly, for her tongue faltered, came the murmured words:

A Scarcity in the Supply-The Exportation to France for Breeding Purposes. (New York Graphic.)
"For the past few weeks the frog market has been at a very low ebb, for the reason that the supply did not come up to the public demand,"

Funny Bill Travers and the Banco Men. [New York World.]
Mr. William R. Travers tells the following story

[St. Johnsbury (Vt.) Index.]
The story is told that when the legislative commissioners were visiting the insane asylum at Brattleboro, not long ago, one of the commission-Brattleboro, not long ago, one of the commissioners, in his eagerness to ascertain if there was anything wrong about the institution or its management, rather got the laugh on himself. Remembering, doubtless, the frequent stories of abuse, etc., in similar institutions, he took the opportunity to question one of the persons whom he came across in the women's department, when something like the following colloquy took place: "How long have you been here in this institution?" "About a year." "How do you like living here?" "O. very well." "Wouldn't you like to go home?" "Why, yes, and I intend to go before a great while." At this point a patient, who stood near and overheard the conversation, blurted out to the commissioner, "She's an attendant, you fool, and can go home when she pleases!" The commissioner passed on. bering, doubliess, the frequent stories of abuse, etc., in similar institutions, he took the opportunity to question one of the persons whom he came across in the women's department, when something like the following colloquy took place:

"How long have you been here in this institution?"

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"Why, yes, and I intend to go before a great while." At this point a patient, who stood near and overheard the conversation, blurted out to the commissioner, "She's an attendant, you fool, and can go home when she pleases!" The commissioner, "She's an attendant, you fool, and commission

I found Mrs. Northcote enjoying her tea, and very lively and anxious for my return.

"How long they have kept you!" she said. "Did you see Hugo? He is so grave, but so kind. Don't you think you will like him, my dear?"

I certainly thought that I should not like him at all, but I did not say so to her; indeed, of what use would it have been? She had already forgotten what she had just said, and was asking me if I would play or sing.

I went to the piano at once, and sang the first little song that occurred to my mind. Whifred came in whire I was thus occupied and stood behind in the dusk listening to me. It was a bright

A true iron medicine, beneficial to the young as well as the old who suffer from dyspensia, etc.,

some crime,
"I am very sorry, really," I replied. "I fancied
it was a library, and I was looking for something

A STREAK OF WIND.

a high functionary of State.

his house, seized him, and, with drawn pistols, demanded of him the ballot-box of the Courtney precinct. Mr. West was the presiding officer of the election of the precinct and had the box and tally-sneet. He remonstrated with the parties, but they threatened to kill him unless he delivered the box to them, which he did. You Can't Lose a Providence Man.

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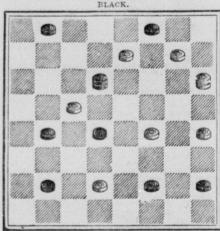
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> Position No. 988. BY G. D. BUGBEE,



White to move and win.

Came No. 1507-Bristol.

	[From the C	incinnati C	commercial	]	
	BY F	. J. FEID	LER.		
1116	3025	811C	2724	1630	
2419	1115	2925	2027	7 3	
811		3 8D		3026	
2218	716	1915	1620F	3 7	
1014	3228			26 17	
2522	2 6	2415	1116-1	2114	
610	2218A	610E		918	
2824	4 8B	15 6	1418	711	
1620	2522	110	23 7	Drawn.	
		(Var. 1.)			
2024	1430	2617	1823	2630	
1915	2819	2114	3 7	711	
1019	3026	918	2326	Drawn.	
00 7	10 15	PF 13	05 01		

A—Barker played 19..15 here and lost. This very natural move would have given him the best of the game.

B, C, D, F—Only moves to draw.
E—16..19 draws.

	Came N	lo. 1508-	-Whilter.	
BY TI	HEO. W. K	IMLEY,	GREENFO	RD, O.
			1518	
			2215	
			1019	
			1611	
			2428	
			2522-2	
			610	
			13 6	
			2 9	W. wins.
3026	2419A	31268	1 7	

3026 811	2419A 1524	3126B 1115	11 7 914.3	
1916	2819	1916	7 2	
		(Var. 1.)		
2428	15 8	914	1916	1612
3127	411	18 9	1115	W. wins
711	2218-4	514		
		(Var. 2.)		
11 8	2 9	8 3	1823	1418
610	1713C	1418	714	W. wins
15 6	914	3 7	2330	
		(Var. 3.)		
913	1017	2114	1924	7 9
1714				W. wins

19..16 16.. 7 22..18 27..18 18..14 9..14 2..11 14..23 10..15 W. wins. Notes by Mr. Kimley.

A—Play has recently been given in Cincinnati Compared at the draw after this move, but all are unsounded. unsound.

B—The game to this point—so far as I know—was first published in the Glasgow Weekly Herald, September 4, 1875, by Mr. W. Strickland, therefore the above variations are merely given to sustain his play.

C—8..3, white wins.

Came No. 1509-Fife. Continuation of the match games for the cham-

aship of the world, and \$200, between James Wyllie and Charles F. Barker Forty-first game-

Wyllie's	move.				
1115	613	1017	1518	2631	
2319	29 .25	3126	14 9	2016	
914	811	1 6	613	3126	
2217	2522	1814	2622	1612	
5 9	1115	811	1825	2623	
2623	3228	1916	3014	11 8	
913	1524	1219	1317	2318	
2420	2819	2316	14 9	8 4	
1524	4 8	1115	1722	1815	
2819 $1322$	2218	1611	2724	4 8	
25 9	1317	716	2226	2 7	
20 0	2114	2011	2420	Drawn.	

Black		5	6	7	9	16	19
White		13	14	18	22	25	26
	White to 1	play and E	Black	tov	vin.		
2217	1815	2217	13	511	L	2.	. 9
1924	918	1822	26	325	2	15.	.18
2622	1714	2518	11	1 1	2	B. w	ins.
2427	2731	31264	2:	215	,		

Solution of Position No. 987.

By C. A. MILLER, 18..23 13..31 19..26 31..29 3..17 B. wins.

Checker News.

Mr. R. E. Bowen, the noted Milbury, Mass., analyst, writes:

"When James Wyllie sat day after day, repeating the Glasgow for the world's championship, he paid Charles Francis Barker the most graceful compliment ever bestowed upon any American checker player. And if he should ever have occasion to look back with regret upon those silent hours, he will find no one to blame but himself."

checker player. And it he should ever have occasion to look back with regret upon those silent hours, he will find no one to blame but himself."

A New York correspondent of the Commercia under recent date writes: "Your editorial on! Wyllie is directly to the point. The old man wants his friends to keep their faith in him and to think that the 'Herd Laddie' can handle American players as he pleases. You know and remember how hard Mr. Melville Brown, J. O. Fairchild and others worked among the New York players and their friends to get them to subscribe \$1000 to back Yates for the world's champsionship match and allowance of \$100 expenses. After they had everything completed Mr. Wyllie quibbled out of playing. Their mistake at that time was paying any attention to Wyllie's cards that appeared when he was on the ocean homeward bound, knowing he had no money deposited to back up his proposals, and thereby leaving a hole to crawl out of in case he was taken up. Mr. Barker and his friends should not pay any attention to Wyllie's card as presented to the public. The old man has no money to back himself and probably no friends to advance him \$100. That he is bluffing to bolster up confidence is evident from all surrounding circumstances. I have it from good authority that a Philadelphian put up the money for Wyllie's challenges in the future unless there is a deposit with it. Americans are and always have been forced to deposit a certain amount of money before wyllie would notice them. Let us turn the tables and insist on the old man putting up before our young Americans notice his offers."

Charles F. Barker has added immensely to his reputation. For instance, our Cleveland correspondent is not now prepared to say that Mr. Wyllie can beat Barker easily, as he did before their recent contest. Secondly, Mr. Wyllie had no clear title to the champlonship of the world. When Yates resigned his right and clear title Mr. Wyllie, as it were, took forcible possession of it, and when his right to that title was disputed by a Bos

The second match between F. J. Feidler of Greensburg and I. J. Brown of Richmond, Ind., came off as announced, at Greensburg, last week, and resulted in a draw. Score—Brown, 4; Feidler,

JOHN MORRISSEY, the renowned ex-pugilist, sporting man, and lately member of Congress, died at Hot Springs, Ark. The prime cause of his death has been ascribed to chronic heart disease. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator is the only certain cure for this malady ever discovered. When used as directed it has never been known to fail in efas directed it has never been known to fall in effecting a cure. It would, if taken, have saved Morrissey. At druggists.

4; drawn, 12. The match was played at the Settz House, and was witnessed by a large crowd of the best citizens of the town. Mr. Brown, during his stay at Greensburg, played several other gentlemen, with the following result:

Brown. 2 Wyatt 2 Drawn. 10
Brown. 2 Shelcott 1 Drawn. 7
Brown. 4 Thurman 3 Drawn. 3
Brown. 3 Roszell 0 Drawn. 1

Mr. Brown states that he had a most cordial reception from the players at Greensburg, and that

Mr. Brown states that he had a most cordial reception from the players at Greensburg, and that he was treated with the utmost kindness and consideration.—[Cincinnati Commercial.

Arrangements for the match between Messrs. Busby and Wright have been completed. Mr. Thomas Earley, the well-known Boston sporting gentleman, has been selected as final stakeholder, and the match will take place on January 8, 1883, at the Earley House, 14 Lagrange street, this city. The hours of play are the same as in the Barker and Wyllie match. Mr. Charles F. Barker has been chosen referee. Considerable interest is manifested in the contest, and bets have been made on the result by the friends of both parties.

STONING A SQUAW TO DEATH.

The Horrible Murder of Winnemucca's Wife Described by Crizzly John.

[Reno Gazette.]
The facts concerning the disappearance of Winnemucca's wife have now come to light, and are related by a half-breed called Grizzly John, who is fully acquainted with the circumstances of her death. He was an eve witness of the horrible scene, which he described to a Gazette reporter in passable English. Immediately after the affair he went north on a deer hunt, from which he returned yesterday. The evening before old Winnemucca died about 100 Indians took the squaw to a large spring, where she had been ordered to bathe. Other squaws stripped her and washed her from head to foot, and then sprinkled her with fine ashes. They then started for a range of hills a few miles from Coppersmith station, leading the squaw naked and barefoot. Upon arriving at a chosen spot they lit a circle of fires, which lighted up a space of ground about 100 feet in diameter. In the centre of this was a stump eight or ten inches high, to which the trembling squaw was securely bound by one foot with a rawhide strap. She still held her child, a bright little papoose about 2 years old. When she had been secured, each buck sought for a certain number of

Stones About the Size of a Man's Fist, and laid them in a pile within the circle of fires. When all was ready for the sacrifice the Indians joined hands and began a monotonous chant, which lasted for a few minutes, when one of them stepped into the ring and began an harangue. As he continued to speak, the poor, agonized squaw gave vent to piercing shrieks, crouching upon the ground and pressing her babe to her breast. This lasted for some minutes. Then at a signal there was silence, except the wails of the intended victum. Suddenly the speaker sprang toward her, and grasped the child. She struggled frantically but unavailingly to retain it, and was compelled by force to let it go. The fiend immediately swung the infant around his head, holding it by the ankle, howling like a demon and being echoed by the red devils about him; but the squaw did not raise her head nor emit a single sound. Suddenly he dashed the child upon a rock and killed it instantly. Then he resumed his place in the circle, which swung around again, chanting as before till the one who killed the baby came opposite the pile of stones he had collected, when the movement stopped. Stepping forward he picked up a stone, and going to within ten feet of tife crouching victim he hurled it at her with all the strength possessed by his brawny red arm. of them stepped into the ring and began an

The Missile Struck Her on the Side, and was answered by a shriek of anguish. He returned to his place, and the circle revolved again until another Indian was entitled to a murderous fling. The wretched creature at the stake derous fling. The wretched creature at the stake was crouching in such an attitude that only her side and back were exposed. It was forbidden to hit her upon the head, and the second savage, choosing the most available target, launched a rock at her with the projectile force of a catapult, striking her between the shoulders, and cutting a fearful gash, from which the blood flowed down her back in a small rivulet. He then retired to his place, and the circle moved on as before. Thus they continued their murderous pastime until the poor, pitiful object lay prone upon the ground a bleeding, senseless mass of mangled flesh. As she lay upon her back, the savage who had harangued the band at first, raised a large rock over his head with both hands and inflicted the coup de grace by smashing her skull. Then there was pandemonium for a few minutes, after which they dispersed and collected wood for a pile, upon which the remains of the luckless squaw and her babe were burned. A few were left to keep up the sacrificial fire, while the others returned to old Winnemucca to comfort his dying moments with the assurance that his young squaw had preceded him to the Indian's happy land.

A Ten Thousand Dollar Well. General Phineas Banning is building a very large well, at a cost of about \$10,000, in Wilmington, Cal., his purpose being to supply that town with pure water. The well is twenty-five feet in diameter, and has reached a level some forty feet below the surface of the earth. In the interior of this circular hole a huge wooden tank, hooped together with iron bands, and each stave twelve inches square, has been built. The inside of this tank, which is bottomless, is hooped with bands of railroad iron, and formed so that the bottom flares outward and is wider than the top. As the earth is removed from the bottom of the well this mammoth bottomless tub, one foot thick, sinks downward, thus forming a water-tight wall. On top of this wooden structure a brick wall is being built as the hole becomes deeper. The water enters the well at the bottom in large volumes, but it is kept almost dry by the operation of a large steam pump, which runs night and day. There is room for twenty-five or thirty men to work upon the bottom of this well. with pure water. The well is twenty-five feet in

An Instance of Petrification.

(Burlington (Vt.) Free † ress.)
The little village of Waterville is greatly agiated over the singular condition of a dead body tated over the singular condition of a dead body recently exhumed there. Several men were engaged in moving the bodies of an aged couple, who have been dead some twenty-three years. The body of the husband was found in the usual condition, nothing being left of it but the crumbling bones. When they tried to raise the coffin of the wife, however, its great weight for a time resisted all their efforts. At last it was brought to the surface by the united strength of five men, and, being opened, disclosed the body in a state of petrilication, perfectly preserved, but turned a dark mahogany color, almost black. Every feature was like marble; not a line or expression of the face but what was perpetuated in stone. It is estimated that the weight of the body must have been about 500 pounds.

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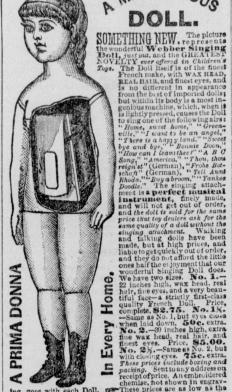
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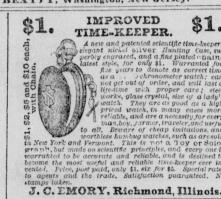
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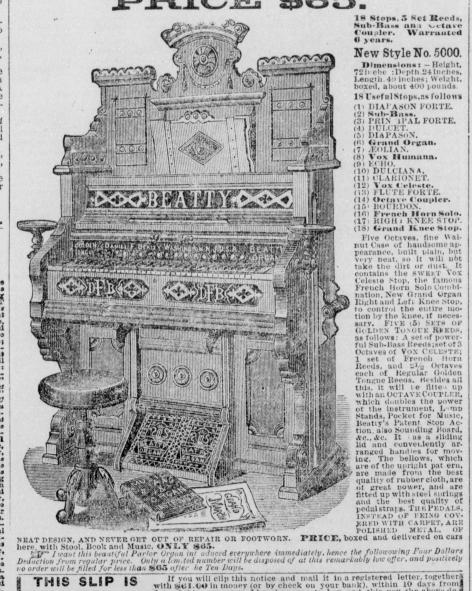
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Keep your little heart forme.
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Little brother Joe.
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Loved ones passed away.
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Mother's vigil.
My bonnie Jennie Lee.
My heart to thee is singing.
No, sir!. way near to thee is singing.

way in the souf.

No, sir!

No, word of welcome.

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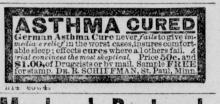
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